

Strongest 1461

Chapter 1461: Eternal Glory [Part 1]

Surtr didn't understand what just happened.

Half a minute ago, he was preparing to unleash another devastating attack to finish off the Half-Elf, so that he could destroy Hestia once and for all.

However, as he was about to gather the Flames of Destruction in his sword, something hard hit his chin, which sent him flying upwards, almost making him drop his sword in the process.

But, before he could fully understand what was happening, he felt a stinging pain on his right cheek, as William's foot found its mark, sending the Fire Giant spiraling towards one of the red portals that led to the Void.

Surtr roared as he forcefully righted himself before his body entered the portal.

He then brandished his sword downwards, in order to attack the Half-Elf who was preparing to strike him from below.

A metallic ring reverberated in the sky as Surtr's Sword, and William's wooden staff clashed against each other, sending a powerful shockwave that spread far and wide.

After that clash, a piece of wood peeled off of the Wooden Staff in the Half-Elf's hands, making Surtr sneer.

'Finally, your weapon has reached its limit and is going to break!' Surtr thought as he unleashed a barrage of full-powered slashes towards the Half-Elf, who shifted to a defensive position.

Each time Surtr's sword made contact with the wooden staff, bright sparks emerged, and pieces of the wood were chipped off its surface.

It was at that moment when the entire world heard a voice that was filled with Divinity and confidence, accompanied by the tolling of a bell.

"I am a Marvel to see and know, for no one has ever been able to see and grip me, and never will, no matter how large his hand, except one man alone. And this man will surpass in skill all those who have come before him, and all who will follow afterward."

William parried, blocked, and deflected Surtr's merciless attack as more pieces of wood scattered in the air.

As the two fought, the voice filled with Divinity and Power continued to speak, as if it wasn't bothered by the two combatants, whose deadly exchanges were splitting the very sky apart.

"The man who will carry me must be more valiant and confident than any other if he is to carry me as purely as he should. I cannot be taken to any vile, or sinful, place. He who would put me in such a place will be the first to regret it, but if he takes proper care of me, he can go everywhere safely."

The two exchanged several more blows before Surtr backed away and raised his sword high before slashing it downwards.

"Die Einherjar!" Surtr roared as he unleashed the Flames of Destruction that he had gathered towards the fighting armies on the ground, for he knew that William would not allow his attack to kill any of his comrades.

Just as he expected, William did reappear in front of the flames he let loose to the world, but this time, the Half-Elf faced his attack fearlessly.

"The man who has me at his side cannot be vanquished as long as he is girded with the belt from which I hang. Let no one be so bold as to remove this belt. No man is authorized to do so now, or in the future. It can be removed only by the hands of a woman, daughter of a king, and Queen."

Behind his back, the images of the Eight Deadly Sins, Heavenly Virtues, his wives and lovers appeared.

Estelle and Princess Sidonie rested their hands over William's right hand, as the Half-Elf held the wooden staff, and made an unsheathing motion as if he was removing a sword from its scabbard.

When the sword appeared, Estelle and Princess Sidonie let go of the sword's handle, and that role was taken over by Celeste, whose hands overlapped with William's, allowing the Half-Elf to wield the sword in his hands.

William used the sword in his hands to block Surtr's attack, moving backwards ever so slowly as he held the Fire Giant's blow at bay.

The voice filled with Divinity continued to speak, but this time, his tone was no longer solemn, and was replaced by a teasing tone, which made Celeste's image flinch for a brief moment.

"She will replace it with another belt made from the thing on her person that she values the most. And, it is important that the young woman be a virgin for life, both in desire and in deed.

"If she loses her virginity, let her be assured that she will die the most vile death that a woman can suffer. The young woman will call the sword by its rightful name, and me by mine, something no one will be able to do until that time... but I will make an exception this time, so we can skip the dying part..."

If not for the seriousness of the current situation, William might have slapped the sword in his hand silly for saying such ominous things. However, since he was busy fending off the Fire Giant's attack, he just let it slide for the time being.

The sword glowed faintly, and Surtr's attack was nullified, making the God of Destruction look at the Half-Elf in disbelief.

"He who will praise me the most will blame me more in my time of need than he might imagine. And, I will be the most cruel to him, to whom I should be most helpful. This will only happen once, for that is as it should be."

Finally, the sword in William's hand took its true form, shining in a silver radiance, bathing the Half-Elf with the power it possessed.

William slashed his sword towards the Fire Giant, creating a crescent blade that flew towards Surtr, who blocked it with his sword.

However, William's attack was so strong that he was pushed upwards and passed through the red portal that led to the Void.

The Half-Elf also flew towards the red portal and followed his enemy into the Void, for it is the only place where he could unleash the full power of his sword, without fearing his homeworld getting destroyed.

"What you're doing is a sin!" Surtr stated as he faced the Half-Elf in the vastness of space. "Death and Rebirth are two sides of the same coin. What you're doing is breaking the natural cycle of the universe! The world behind you has reached its end, and therefore must be destroyed to give birth to new worlds!"

William hovered in the sky, with the World of Hestia behind him serving as a backdrop.

It was a beautiful blue world, and if someone were to look at it from space, they wouldn't think that it was a world that was about to meet its end.

"What I'm doing is a sin? I'm fine with that," William replied with a devilish smile on his face. "Just like you said earlier. Both of us are playing a role. My role is to kill you and the Gods of Destruction. Your role, on the other hand, is to try and stop me. Very simple, right?"

Surtr growled after hearing the Half-Elf's snarky reply to his statement. Earlier, he had the upper hand in battle, but now, William's power matched his own.

No. They were no longer evenly matched.

The Half-Elf had already surpassed him.

"Yes, my husband is a very sinful man." Princess Sidonie's image appeared behind William and caressed the side of his face lovingly before glancing at the Fire Giant in the distance. "Do you know why? Because he carries the Sins of the World on his shoulders."

William then held the handle of the majestic sword with both hands as he took a fighting stance to finally settle the scores with the God of Destruction, who had killed him, his wives, and destroyed Asgard thousands of years ago.

"Now, Surtr, time for you to feel the Sin of Pride," Superbia said as she rested her hand on the blade of the sword, imbuing the power of her Divinity in it.

"Feel the power of Greed as well!" Lilith stated as she, too, placed her hand on the blade.

The other Sinful Ladies also rested their hand on the blade, channeling the power of their Divinity inside it.

"Lust!"

"Envy!"

"Gluttony!"

"Wrath"

"Sloth!"

Shannon, who was the last of the Eight Deadly Sins, also rested her hand on the blade and shouted her Sin for everyone to hear.

"Despond!"

Half of the blade blazed in dark flames, representing the Eight Deadly Sins of the World.

"Now it's our turn!" Shana shouted as she rested her hand on the sword in William's hand. "By the power of Prudence!"

"Justice!" Ephemera declared, as she followed her sister's action.

"Temperance!" Lira announced.

"Fortitude!"

"Faith!"

"Charity!"

"Chastity!"

The one who placed her hand last on the blade was none other than Cathy, who gave her sisters a playful wink before saying her Virtue.

"Hope!"

The other half of William's sword now burned in white flames. Representing the power of the Heavenly Virtues.

Suddenly, the black and white flames merged together, making the sword in William's hand shine brighter than the sun.

Surtr knew that the moment of truth had come, so he also gathered all of his Divinity, and channeled it to his sword, which went by the name Interitus.

The two exchanged a glance for a few seconds before taking that step to clash against each other, and end their thousand year history, once and for all.

Chapter 1462: Eternal Glory (END)

From within the Void, a world-shaking explosion erupted, as the two combatants fought tooth and nail.

"We will not be stopped!" Surtr roared as he and the Half-Elf locked blades with each other. "We cannot be stopped!"

It was at that moment when Elliot's playful voice reached William's and Surtr's ears.

"Oh, but you will."

A small angelic familiar appeared on William's left shoulder and gave the God of Destruction the middle finger.

A second later, three more familiars appeared, with Conan standing on William's right shoulder, and Chloe and Claire hovering above the Half-Elf's head.

"Kekeke, Will, let's finish this once and for all," Conan said. "I'm getting a bit hungry."

"Let's murder this Giant, Will!" Chloe raised her little fist high up in the air as if pumping herself to fight against Surtr by herself.

"Yes, we must end his tyranny once and for all," Claire stated.

William smiled as he moved at the same time as Surtr, in order to put an end to their thousand year battle.

"Your world will be destroyed, alongside your hopes and dreams!" Surtr declared as all the powers he had gathered earlier made his entire sword blaze with the Flames of Destruction. "None will remain, including all of you who dared to get in the way of the Cycle of Life!"

William also prepared to unleash the power he had gathered in his blade, carrying the burden of the entire world on his shoulders.

"We will not be defeated!" Elliot shouted as William flew towards Surtr, holding the sword whose radiance shone like the biggest star in the sky.

"We fight for Honor!" Conan shouted.

"For Friendship!" Claire stated.

"And for Love!" Chloe announced.

"Our names will go down in history!" Elliot declared. "This will be our..."

""ETERNAL GLORY!""

Surtr brandished his sword with the intention of destroying William, as well as the World of Hestia from the Void.

He put every ounce of his strength behind this attack because he knew that this was the only way he could put an end to the battle.

Understanding that William would not dodge his strongest blow because the world of Hestia was behind him, the God of Destruction put everything in the line, including his pride and name, for one final gambit.

"Raze the World into Oblivion!" Surtr roared. "Vanquish all who stand before me with the Flames of Destruction!"

"Ad Finem Interitus!"

William also didn't hold back as he raised his sword, calling out its true name.

"Strike with all the power of the Sins and Virtues of the World!" William declared as he charged towards Surtr, facing the Giant head on. "Cut through Time and Space!"

"Sword of the Strange Hangings!"

The moment the Hellish Sword and the Radiant sword collided, all sounds disappeared from the Universe.

In that one moment in time, everyone that was fighting in Hestia, including all the Gods, looked up in the sky and saw a radiance that illuminated the entire world.

Everything became peaceful as if everyone had lost the ability to speak, and only used their eyes to look at the radiance that would decide the outcome of the war.

When the light receded, they saw two things falling from the sky.

Surtr's sword, Interitus, was cut in half.

Half of the blade embedded itself in the land, while the other half fell not far from it, creating a crater.

While this happened, the world was still void of sound.

This silence was broken by a soft sigh that escaped James lips, as dark-red mists in the sky disappeared, and the world of Hestia slowly regained its colors.

"Pass me the Banner, Helen," James said softly. "This war is won."

Helen, who was the Valkyrie that served directly under Odin's command, passed the All Father's Flag to James with tears streaming down her beautiful face.

She had waited for those words for thousands of years. Now, seeing James raise the Banner high up in the air, the feelings of sadness, happiness, and bitterness, all rose to the surface making the proud and courageous Valkyrie cover her lips as she wept tears, not of sadness, but tears of pride, knowing that their thousand-year crusade had finally ended.

"For Asgard and the Nine Realms!" James shouted as he raised his banner high up in the air, showing everyone his triumphant face, which was crumpled a bit due to the manly tears that fell from his eyes.

"For Asgard!" Owen shouted as he raised his staff into the air.

""For Asgard!""

""For Asgard!""

""For Asgard!""

""For Asgard!""

""For Asgard!""

""For Asgard!""

Eldon, who saw this scene, can't help but smile, as he too tried to raise the Warhammer in his hand. However, he had sprained his hand in the battle earlier, so he could not raise it anymore.

"We won't lose to them, old man," Swiper said as he held Eldon's right hand, which was carrying his Warhammer, and raised it high up in the air.

Eldon chuckled because he understood what Swiper was trying to say. The Dwarf then took a deep breath before shouting loud and proud.

"For the Alliance!" Eldon roared.

""For the Alliance!""

""For the Alliance!""

""For the Alliance!""

""For the Alliance!""

""For the Alliance!""

Kasogonaga looked at the old bandit before shifting his gaze to the old dwarf in the distance.

He then jumped on top of Erchitu's head, and used the microphone in his hand to make his declaration.

"For the Horde!"

The denizens of the Underworld also raised their hands high up in the air as they too chanted their Lord Kazo's words of triumph.

""For the Horde!""

""For the Horde!""

""For the Horde!""

""For the Horde!""

""For the Horde!""

Gavin, Lily, Issei, and David, looked at this scene with smiles on their faces.

They then shifted their attention to Yaldabaoth, who was the true leader of the Gods of Destruction.

The Lion-Headed Serpent was still looking up in the sky, as if making sure that Surtr was truly gone for good.

A minute later, a sigh escaped his lips before shifting his gaze towards the mortals who fought him, and his army, with everything they had.

However, before he could give out an order, an eight-winged Half-Elf appeared in front of his face, holding the radiant sword in his hand.

"Still here?" William asked in a challenging tone.

Yaldabaoth narrowed his eyes as he looked at the Half-Elf who had transformed from an ordinary mortal to a God within the span of time that they had descended into the world of Hestia to destroy it.

"Surtr?" Yaldabaoth asked back.

"Dead," William replied.

Yaldabaoth closed his eyes because losing Surtr was a great blow to his army.

"We will take our leave," Yaldabaoth stated before opening his eyes to look at the Half-Elf in front of him. "However, we will return. It may not be tomorrow, or the next day, or perhaps not in the next million years. But, rest assured, we will return."

William nodded. "That's fine. A million years from now, and it will no longer be my problem."

"And whose problem will it be then?"

"The problem of the future generation of course."

Yaldabaoth chuckled after hearing the Half-Elf's reply. "How irresponsible. Aren't you worried that they will be defeated and this world will finally meet its doom?"

"Like I said, that's their problem," William insisted. "By then, I'd probably be somewhere over there."

William pointed at the sky, earning another chuckle from Yaldabaoth's lips.

"I hope we never meet again, William," Yaldabaoth stated as its giant body floated in the air. "You're the type that doesn't die even if you are killed."

The surviving Giants also started to fly towards the sky as the God of Destruction recalled each and everyone of them.

There was no longer any point in continuing to fight because, if they did, they would just gain more losses in a battle that was already over.

The other Gods of Destruction, namely, Erlik, Nergal, Owuo, and Kakia also rose up towards the sky, and entered the red portal that Yaldabaoth had created.

Ahriman glared at William one last glare before flying towards the portal in the sky. However, when he was only halfway there, a golden lasso wrapped itself around his foot.

"Just where do you think you're going?" William asked with a devilish smile on his face before pulling the former God of Chaos and Darkness out of the sky, making the latter crash towards the ground, creating a small crater.

"Y-You! The fight is already over!" Ahriman shouted.

"I know," William said. "My grudge with the Army of Destruction is over, but our grudge with you has not been settled yet."

The Half-Elf sneered as he pierced Ahriman's chest with his clawed hands, and pulled his soul out from his body.

"Release me!" Ahriman shouted as his soul struggled from William's grasp. "I am Ahriman! The Primordial God of Chaos and Darkness. You cannot treat me in this manner!"

"Shut up," William's voice that was filled with killing intent made Ahriman's soul flinch, and stopped all of his movements. "I wanted to torture your soul for over a thousand years, but I made a promise with someone to hand you over to them."

"W-Who?! Who are you planning to give me to?" Ahriman suddenly felt anxious because he knew how much William hated him.

If the Half-Elf was going to give him away, it meant that there was someone whose hatred far surpassed the Half-Elf's, and that didn't sit well with him!

It was at this moment when a black Obsidian Throne descended from the sky.

Seated on it was an otherworldly beauty, whose face could only be seen by the Gods, as well as the Half-Elf who was holding a struggling soul in his hand.

"Nyx!" Ahriman hissed. "It's you!"

"Shut up!" Nyx said in a cold, and deadly voice, as she lightly patted the back of the baby she was holding in her arm. "If you wake up this child, I'll torture your soul for a million years!"

Ahriman immediately shut up as he looked at the Primordial Goddess of Darkness, whom he had contended against since time immemorial.

William's son, as well as Celine's first born child, Ciel, slept peacefully in the Primordial Goddess embrace.

Since everyone was going to war, they wanted to leave Ciel in a safe place where no one would be able to harm him.

Because of this, William decided to ask Celine's Patron Goddess, Lyssa, to take Ciel to the Primordial Goddess, so that the latter could keep him safe.

If things ended up in the worst case scenario, then, at least, his child would survive and be able to continue to live.

The Primordial Goddess was more than happy to take care of William's baby, and promised to keep him safe.

Now that the battle was over, it was now time for her to return Ciel to his parents.

Seeing her child, Celine returned to the real world, and appeared beside William. She then bowed respectfully to the Primordial Goddess in order to take her baby back, and the latter nodded her head.

Although the Goddess was reluctant to part with the adorable child, there was still some business that she needed to attend to that required her undivided attention.

Nyx grabbed the soul in William's hand and gave Ahriman a disdainful smirk.

"Come, Ahriman," Nyx said as she lightly squeezed the soul in her hands, making the God of Chaos and Darkness scream. "We have a lot of catching up to do."

Without another word, the Obsidian Throne disappeared, leaving no traces of the otherworldly behind.

Now that he had kept his promise to Nyx, the Half-Elf raised his head to look at the red portal that the last members of the Army of Destruction were passing through.

Yaldabaoth still hadn't entered the portal because he was making sure that the survivors of his army would not be attacked by the Half-Elf.

As for Ahriman? He wasn't originally part of his Army, so he didn't care much for him.

When the last Giant had entered the portal, Yaldabaoth gave the mortal armies of Hestia one last glance, as he took the scene into his memory.

This was his first ever defeat since he had founded the Army of Destruction and it left a bitter taste in his mouth. However, there was nothing he could do, but to lick his wounds and allow his army to recover.

At that moment, a beautiful Goddess appeared in front of the God of Destruction, and the latter acknowledged her with a light nod.

"Goodbye, Hestia," Yaldabaoth. "See you again in a million years."

"Can you make it a billion years?" Hestia asked back with a smile on her face.

Yaldabaoth snorted. "You wish."

Without waiting for Hestia's reply, the God of Destruction returned to the Void, leaving the World of Hestia behind.

William looked at this scene before breathing a sigh of relief.

He could have also tried to kill Yaldabaoth, but he didn't want to do that. Just like the natural cycle of Life and Death, Destruction and Rebirth also went hand in hand.

Without destruction, there would be no rebirth, and the Multiverse would become stagnant. This was why he didn't go after the survivors of the Army of Destruction, and allowed them to leave, for they also had their roles to play in the world.

Since the battle was now officially over, the Eight Deadly Sins, the Eight Heavenly Virtues, and William's other wives and lovers, all left his Spiritual World and appeared before him.

The last ones to appear were Elliot, Conan, Chloe, and Claire.

"Congratulations, Will," Elliott said with a smile. "You managed to win our revenge match against Surtr!"

"Kekeke! That over-sized baboon had it coming," Conan chuckled. "But, that also means that our roles are finally over."

Elliot's and Conan's body faintly glowed, as particles of light slowly rose from their bodies, which alarmed the Half-Elf.

However, before William could even say anything, Elliot raised his hand to stop him.

"Will, isn't this world beautiful?" Elliot asked as he made a gesture towards the setting sun in the distance.

"It is," William replied before biting his lip as he looked at the Angelic Familiar that had a peaceful expression on his face.

"It is a world worth fighting for," Conan comments as he crossed his arms over his chest, looking at the sunset together with Elliot. "I have seen many beautiful sunsets, but this sunset is the most beautiful of them all."

Chloe looked at the two familiars and lowered her head.

Claire, who understood what her twin was feeling, wrapped her arms around her to give her a hug, making Chloe bury her face in her shoulder, as her body shook, trying to hold back the tears that were dangerously close to falling.

"I don't have any regrets in this life... Um, maybe I do have one," Elliot said as he glanced at William, giving the latter a playful smirk. "And that is to die a virgin. Does it ring a bell?"

"Kahahaha!" Conan laughed at the side, while holding his tummy.

"What are you laughing at?" Elliot asked. "You are also a virgin!"

"Eh? ...Now that I think about it, you are right," Conan stopped laughing as he scratched his head.

However, his smile never left his face. That was one of the things that William liked about Conan. You could see his true feelings on his face. Unlike Elliot, who hid everything, including his sadness and pain behind an angelic smile.

"Will, please, take care of everyone," Elliot said as the glowing particles that were flying towards the sky continued to rise, making his body become more transparent. "Wherever we may be, we will always be supporting you with everything we have."

"That's right, Will." Conan commented as he looked at the Half-Elf's face that was covered in tears. "We will always be watching over you, and always remember this..."

"You are the beginning of a letter," Elliot said softly.

"The contents of a poem," Conan smirked as he gave a peace sign to William.

Elliot then pressed his palms together as if in prayer. "And the Ending of a Fairy Tale."

Conan chuckled. "And what a good ending it is! The Best Ending ever!"

Elliot and Conan held hands with each other as the final embers of their life burned brightly.

"See you later, Will." Elliot waved his hand as the angelic smile on his face crumpled a bit, not masking the single tear that slid down the side of his face.

Conan chuckled as he gave the Angelic Familiar a hug before winking at Will.

"Don't worry about Elliot. He's just weak when it comes to saying goodbyes," Conan said. "Goodbye, Will."

""May you live happily ever after!""

After saying these parting words, the two familiars who supported William till the bitter end took their place amongst the stars.

Watching over him until he no longer had tears to shed.

< The End >

Chapter 1463: After Story 1 - Two Gluttonous Godmothers

Three Years had passed since the great battle between the Army of Destruction and the Defenders of Hestia...

On a bench inside the beautiful gardens of the Ainsworth Royal Palace, three pink-haired girls sat by side, as they spent the afternoon talking about random things.

"She kicked!" Maple said with an excited look on her face as she pressed her left ear against the bulge of Chiffon's abdomen. "There's another one!"

"Cinnamon heard it too!" Cinnamon commented while her right ear was pressed over Chiffon's tummy.

The pink-haired mommy smiled sweetly, as she lightly caressed the head of the two little girls who had suddenly come to visit her while she was admiring the flowers that were in full bloom inside the Royal Garden.

"When will they be born?" Maple asked as she raised.

"Will they be born soon?" Cinnamon also raised her head to ask a question.

Chiffon smiled as she lightly pinched the two adorable girl's cheeks, making the two giggle at her.

"Perhaps after three to four months," Chiffon replied.

The gestation period for Dwarves usually lasted up to 12 months, but since William was a Half-Elf, and Chiffon was a Half-Dwarf, they believed that Chiffon would give birth between 9 to 12 months.

Right now, Chiffon was six months pregnant, and she was carrying twins, just as everyone expected.

"Three to four months?" Maple said softly as she gently caressed the bulge on Chiffon's tummy.

"Yes," Chiffon commented. "I can't wait to see them."

"I can't wait to see them too!"

"Cinnamon also wants to see them!"

Chiffon giggled as she looked at the two pink-haired girls, who made her heart melt with so much love, that sometimes she wondered if she was dreaming.

"I have an idea!" Maple said. "How about we become their Godmothers when they are born? We will give them lots and lots to eat!"

"Cinnamon thinks that this is a good idea." Cinnamon nodded her head. "I want to become a Godmother as well!"

Chiffon looked at the two adorable girls who were looking at her with sparkling eyes, making her unsure of how to reply to them.

Fortunately, William chose that time to appear because he had decided to look for Chiffon, if she was still in the garden.

The Half-Elf was not alone because he was walking with his firstborn son, Ciel, who was already two years old.

For some reason, Ciel was born as a full-blooded Elf with red hair. With that said, he was the only Elf in the world of Hestia with red hair, and had become a popular topic among the Elves in the Silvermoon Continent.

Ciel was a very adorable boy with chubby cheeks. He also had a peculiar trait and that was that his eyes changed colors from purple to green and back to purple, depending on his mood.

When he was happy, or in a good mood, his eyes would be purple. However, when his favorite toy was taken from him, or when he was crying, his eyes would become green.

He could also say a few words, and was very intelligent for his age. Because he was William's first born, the Half-Elf's other wives would often kidnap him, so that they could kiss, hug, and squeeze him to oblivion.

Seeing that her beloved was approaching, Chiffon decided to ask for his help and let him handle the request of the two little girls, who were adamant about becoming her children's Godmothers.

"I want to be the Godmother of Chiffon's babies!"

"Cinnamon also wants to be a Godmother!"

William blinked once then twice after hearing the two pink-haired girls' demands.

Becoming the Godmother of their younger selves? Just what kind of situation was this?

If this was what it meant to love oneself, wasn't this taken to the next level?

The Half-Elf looked at his wife for her opinion, but Chiffon simply pressed her hands together as if pleading for William to handle this matter himself.

After pondering for some time, William decided to agree to their request, but on one condition.

"The two of you can become Godmothers, but it will not be to Chiffon's babies."

"Eh... we want to be the Godmother of Chiffon's babies," Maple pouted and her cheeks puffed out like a squirrel that had packed their cheeks with nuts and berries to eat at a later time.

"Cinnamon wants to be Godmother!" Chiffon also pouted and looked at William as if he was a big bully.

William chuckled as he crouched down to present Ciel to the two adorable girls, who were looking at him with a face filled with injustice.

"His name is Ciel," William said. "How about you become his Godmothers instead?"

"Ciel?" Maple blinked. "He looks just like Big Brother when he was young. What do you think, Cinnamon?"

"Cinnamon thinks that he looks like Big Brother, too," Cinnamon replied. "Just smaller and cuter."

Ciel, who was now being stared at by two girls older than him, just looked at Maple and Cinnamon with innocent eyes.

"Big Sis," Ciel said as he gazed at the two pink-haired girls whose faces were just a foot away from his face.

"He called me Big Sis!" Maple exclaimed.

"No. He called Cinnamon Big Sis!" Cinnamon denied Maple's claim.

"Big Sis," Ciel repeated as he reached out towards the two pink-haired girls who each grabbed one of his hands.

"Do you want me to be your Godmother?" Maple asked.

"Do you want Cinnamon to be your Godmother, too?" Cinnamon inquired.

Ciel nodded his head, making the two girls' eyes sparkle.

"I am Big Brother's Godmother!" Maple said.

"Cinnamon is Big Brother's Godmother too!" Cinnamon commented as she patted Ciel's head. "Good boy."

"Oh! Me too!" Maple also patted Ciel's head, ruffling the Elf boy's hair, making it look like a bird's nest.

William and Chiffon chuckled when they saw this scene.

Although they didn't know what would happen in the future, the two pink-haired girls becoming Ciel's Godmothers was still better than becoming the Godmothers of their world's Maple and Cinnamon, who would be born in a few months time.

Chapter 1464: After Story 2 - Devilish Heart Breaker

A young man with short black hair, and red eyes looked peacefully at the lake's waters while holding a fishing pole in his hands.

The young ladies who happened to pass by him, couldn't help but give him a second glance because although the young man didn't go out of his way to wear fashionable clothes, or style his hair, he still looked devilishly handsome.

He was just like one of those lone vagabonds who traveled the world, meeting new people and seeing different places, as they looked for a place that they could call their home.

As for his eyes, they thought that he was just using colored contacts, which they thought matched his overall appearance.

Some of the bolder, and more courageous, young ladies even approached the young man in order to initiate a conversation.

To their surprise, the devilishly handsome young man replied to them in a polite, and friendly manner, making their faces turn beet red.

His words were not refined like a gentleman, but his easy going attitude, and his child-like laughter—that was like the peeling of bells—made them want to take him back to their homes, and keep him there forever.

"Why don't we go to that cafe over there?" the girl pointed at the cafe located at the opposite side of the lake. "We will treat you to some food or drinks. Right, girls?"

"Of course! We'd love to!"

"Please join us for an afternoon snack. I would love to hear your stories."

The young man looked at the young ladies with an apologetic look in his face and told them that he was waiting for two people to come and pick him up.

However, the young ladies had no intention of leaving because, after talking to him, they found him very endearing, and pleasing to their hearts and eyes.

Soon, more young ladies decided to approach the young man and before he knew it, he was surrounded by pretty young ladies, who were asking about his hobbies, the types of food he liked to eat, as well as what kind of qualities he was looking for in a girl.

The young man answered their questions, and for the questions he didn't know the answer, he just scratched his head and gave an innocent chuckle, melting the hearts of the single ladies who had marked him as their target.

"I knew this would happen."

A voice filled with exasperation was heard by the young man, as well as the ladies that were surrounding him.

"Well, he's not doing it on purpose. He just doesn't know better," a young lady's voice filled with helplessness said. "Conan doesn't understand these things. He is just being polite and friendly like he is with everyone."

"That's the problem! He doesn't know that he can make any girl fall for him because of his carefree ways!"

"Alright calm down. We're taking him home."

Conan, as well as the young ladies who were surrounding him, turned their heads to the side and saw two drop-dead gorgeous ladies, who were looking at the devilishly handsome young man with a helpless expression on their beautiful faces.

"Aisha, Claire, these kind ladies are inviting me to have an afternoon snack with them," Conan said. "Can I go?"

"No," Aisha replied bluntly. "You're coming with us before you leave these young ladies heartbroken."

"Everyone, I'm sorry but he is already married," Claire said. "We're his wives, and we've come to pick him up."

"We're married?" Conan blinked innocently as he looked at the two beautiful women, who gave him the "just nod your head like the obedient boy you are" gaze, making Conan scratch his head.

"Are you married, Sir Conan?" one of the ladies beside Conan asked.

"Um, not yet, but they are my fiances. We are planning to marry after a year," Conan replied. "They are also the people that I am waiting for."

The young ladies looked heartbroken as they looked at the two beautiful ladies who surpassed them in looks and at least three sizes.

They could only watch helplessly as Conan took Claire's hand and walked away, hand in hand, with her and the other beauty who had come to pick him up.

"We should have chosen a place with less people," Aisha said with a sigh. "Conan is simply too defenseless. He just doesn't know how to say No."

"I know, right?" Claire replied. "What a troublesome fiancee."

Aisha looked exactly like Ashe. The only difference between them was that Ashe had light-blue hair, while Aisha had light-brown hair.

She was none other than Isaac, who was Ian's twin, when they were still trapped in the bodies of young boys before William lifted the curse on their bodies.

Claire, who was Chloe's twin, intertwined her fingers with Conan's, making sure that the latter wouldn't wander off anywhere and make girls fawn over him needlessly.

Actually, the night when William made love with Celeste and took her Chastity, her Divinity entered William's Spiritual World and made the hearts of his two dead Familiars beat once again.

However, they were still too weak to do anything, and were in a comatose state.

When the war started, the two Divinities that had been given to William by the Loli Goddess Lily and by the Harem King, Issei, merged with Elliot and Conan, becoming the spark that rekindled their consciousness and the powers that were sleeping inside them.

In short, the Lollipop and the King Chess Piece became Elliot's and Conan's secondary hearts, similar to the gem in William's chest that was given to him by Ashe in order to save his life.

During the battle, they had used 100% of their full powers, making them also use up the power of the Two Divinities.

The two of them returned to the Graveyard of the Familiars, but to the surprise of the God of Familiars, Elliot's and Conan's hearts were still beating inside their chests.

The two of them were in a Half-Dead, Half-Alive state within their Soul Crystals.

However, just to be sure, the God of Familiars didn't tell this news to William right away. He waited a year to see if there was any further development because he didn't want to give the Half-Elf any false hope.

Finally, after a year, the God of Familiars summoned Wiliam back to the Topmost Floor of the Tower of Babylon and had him take a look at Elliot's and Conan's Soul Crystals, making him become ecstatic.

He returned them to his Spiritual World once again, and a month later the Soul Crystals broke apart, allowing Elliot and Conan to once again open their eyes.

However, this time, both of them were different.

They could now freely transform into their teenage version of themselves, and even if they used their full powers, they would only return to a comatose-like-state for a month before reviving again.

The God of Familiars also shared this ability with Chloe and Claire, allowing Claire to transform into her teenage form, similar to Chloe when she became the Half-Elf's lover.

Elliot, Conan, Chloe, and Claire, looked like they were only in their late teens, and their youthful appearance could easily make anyone's heads turn to look in their direction.

As for how Aisha and Claire became Conan's fiances?

Claire already looked at Conan favorably and, since Chloe had already married William, she felt that it was also time for her to have a partner as well.

Because of this, she took the initiative to tell Conan her feelings, but was surprised when someone beat her to the confession.

Aisha, had somehow fallen in love at first sight when she saw Conan's adult form, and perhaps due to her sister marrying William, Aisha also felt that there was nothing wrong to marrying the devilishly handsome young man, whose innocent laughter and carefree attitude made her feel like he was the one for her.

Claire wasn't fazed about having someone confess to Conan first. Since Conan was William's familiar, and the Half-Elf had over thirty wives, and was on the brink of surpassing forty, Claire didn't mind sharing the Devilish Familiar with another woman.

However, she insisted that Conan make a promise to her that he wouldn't follow his Master's ways of having many women as his wives.

Not wanting to make Claire and Aisha sad, Conan promised that he would not have a harem like William.

With the Half-Elf's, Celeste's, and everyone's blessings, Aisha and Claire became Conan's fiances.

The three of them had decided to start their relationship as friends and now, they had reached a stage when they were confident to say that they truly loved and cared for each other.

The next day, Conan opened his eyes, and found himself locked in the embrace of two naked ladies on his left and right side.

Perhaps, due to what happened in the lake, Aisha and Claire became jealous, and decided to make love to the devilishly handsome young man, who allowed the two girls to take the lead.

Conan looked at the faces of his two beautiful fiances, and softly planted a kiss on their foreheads before pulling them closer to his chest.

"I love you, Aisha, Claire," Conan said softly before closing his eyes to enjoy the softness and the warmth that his two fiances brought to his life.

Aisha and Claire didn't open their eyes, but their hands moved to hold Conan firmly in their embrace, locking him in place.

He was their man, and they had no intention of sharing him with any other lady. It would only be the two of them, who would love him, just as much as he loved them.

Chapter 1465: After Story 3 - Wishing For Babies

Medusa and Cherry walked side by side while carrying six-month old babies in their arms.

These adorable babies didn't belong to them because they were the children of Titania and Loxos.

The two girls would often take care of William's children, while their mothers were busy. The Half-Elf had a very big family, and the two of them were more than happy to watch over the little ones because all of them were so cute.

Titania's first born was a girl, while Loxos first born was a boy.

Titania's baby girl, Aurora, had hair as red as a rose and green eyes, while Loxos' baby boy, Leon, also had red hair, and golden eyes.

Truth be told, they were Medusa's and Cherry's favorites among all of William's kids, and they would often take a stroll while carrying the two well-behaved children in their arms.

As the two strolled the picturesque Flower Field of Asgard, they found a Half-Elf, and a Half-Ling sleeping in the green grass.

Erinys rested her head on William's left arm, while the Half-Elf's right hand rested on the small bulge of her abdomen.

The Half-Ling was currently four months pregnant, and she was the third to become pregnant with William's child, among the seven ladies who represented the Virtue of Hope.

The first one to get pregnant was Haleth, and the second one was Pearl. Currently, the beautiful Hal-Elf was seven months pregnant, while Pearl was six months pregnant.

As for the remaining four, they said that they wanted to wait until Haleth, Pearl, and Erinys gave birth before they considered having children of their own.

In truth, if William wanted all of them to get pregnant, he would just make love with Cathy with the intention of getting her pregnant.

However, he didn't do this because Cathy said that all of their babies were her babies as well, so there was no need for her to hurry up and give birth to William's child.

The Half-Elf also understood that Cathy's circumstance was a bit complicated. If she really wanted to give birth to William's child, the seven ladies would have to be merged together for a year, in order to allow her to give birth on her own.

Since this was not possible at this time, Cathy decided to wait, and let the other ladies go first.

"Must be nice," Cherry said softly. "I want to have a baby too."

"That's right," Medusa nodded. "I'm sure that my baby will be cute as well."

The two girls then looked at the two sleeping people in front of them.

William and Erinys were sound asleep, and the two of them looked so peaceful that Medusa and Cherry wondered if sleeping on the grass really felt that good.

However, since both of them were holding babies in their arms, they decided to just sit on the grass and take a short break.

The gentle, and refreshing breeze blew past them, making the babies in their hands sleepy.

Cherry hummed a lullaby, which made the two babies yawn.

A minute later, Aurora and Leon fell asleep, and the two girls looked at them with tenderness and affection.

A while later, they noticed that William had woken up and was looking at them with a smile.

"Both of you will make great mothers someday," William said to the two who had discovered that he was observing them.

In truth, William had woken up soon after Cherry had started humming a lullaby for his kids. Because he didn't want to disturb her, he simply watched over them.

The Half-Elf was about to say more, but the words he planned to say became stuck in his throat after hearing Cherry's sudden outburst.

"Will, give me a baby!" Cherry said as she looked at the Half-Elf who almost choked on the words he was about to say. "I want one with red hair and golden eyes like Leon."

The corner of William's lips twitched as he looked at the young girl who just turned fifteen a month ago.

"We have had this discussion many times already," William replied. "You're still too young. Just wait three to five more years."

"You're so unfair," Cherry pouted. "Five months from now you are going to marry Big Sis Aeilin (Superbia), Ingrid (Invidia), Audrey, Princess Eowyn and Rebecca. Why didn't you add mine and Medusa's names to the list?"

William chuckled after hearing Cherry's complaint.

Unlike her current looks, Medusa was actually older than the Half-Elf by a few years. However, since she was treated like a little sister by her Big Sister Gorgons, she always had the mindset of a child.

Although this mindset had started to change over the years, being with Chiffon, Cherry, and Erinys still made Medusa think that she was of the same age as them.

As for Aeilin and Ingrid, since there was no man better than William, they decided to choose him as their husband.

Audrey had this same train of thought as well. Aside from Cherry and her, all of their sisters were now married to the Half-Elf. Truth be told, Audrey was surprised that William was able to take such good care of the many women that surrounded him at any given time.

She also saw how passionate William was with his wives, and knew that if any of them were to get hurt, he would ensure that whoever was responsible would suffer his wrath. Because of this, she felt that marrying him wasn't so bad after all, especially after she witnessed how hard William tried to protect everyone when Surtr started targeting them.

Audrey knew that William would love her just as much as her sisters, and she would be safe with him.

As for princess Eowyn, her marriage with him was more of a political one.

Although William had already married, Acedia, Celine, and Celeste, the Elven Royal Family, as well as the newly formed Elven Council, still felt that they needed to have a member of the Royal Family marry the Half-Elf, so that they would be joined at the hips for life.

William felt a bit sorry for the Princess, so he decided to agree to the marriage. However, he also promised that he would put great effort in nurturing their feelings for each other and make her happy.

As for Rebecca, she and the Half-Elf had a long talk in Lont before the war started. They both agreed that they would wait until the war was over before they tackled this question again.

But, right after the war ended, Lawrence, Rebecca's Grandfather, dragged James to a drinking party and pestered the Old Bandit about honoring the agreement they had made in the past.

The Old Fox insisted that since it was James and him who had settled on the marriage agreement, that other parties didn't have the right to break his granddaughter's engagement.

James also felt a bit guilty because he was the one who had come up with the idea in the past, so he promised Lawrence that he would talk to William about it, on the condition that it would be the Half-Elf who had the last word.

What the two of them didn't know was that William and Rebecca had already talked after the war ended and decided to start their relationship as friends.

In the past three years, their relationship had progressed from being friends, to lovers. Now, this childhood fiance, had truly become his fiance, and would be married to him in six months time.

"I can marry Master anytime I want," Medusa said, "but I want the two of us to marry him together, Cherry. Since Master said that you're still too young, I decided to wait until you're old enough to marry. That way, you won't be lonely when you go to the altar."

"Medusa, you're the only one who understands me!" Cherry said as she looked at the little Gorgon with a teary face.

Erinys opened her eyes and giggled after hearing the exchange between her two best friends.

Truth be told, she also looked forward to the day where she would share her beloved with the two people whom she also loved dearly.

"Let's go back," William proposed as he helped Erinys stand up. "It seems that Tiana and Loxos have returned."

Medusa and Cherry looked in the direction William was looking and they saw two ladies flying towards them.

The Little Gorgon and the Virtuous Young Lady of Charity returned their adorable babies to their rightful mothers, who gave them kisses, and thanks for taking good care of their children, while they were away.

Cherry then moved to hold William's arms and pestered him to set a date for their marriage. After nearly ten minutes of negotiations, both agreed that William would marry Medusa, and Cherry when the latter turned eighteen.

What they all didn't know was that a few years in the future, Cherry would give birth to triplets, making her the only one among William's wives, who had more than two children.

But, this is a story to be told at another time.

Chapter 1466: After Story 4 - Do You Want To Have Some Tea?

"Call me Big Sis!"

"Sis."

"Awwwwww! You're so cute!"

Belle's best friend, Paula, squealed as she hugged Belle's daughter, Stella, who was only a year and a half old.

The black-haired beauty's other best friend, Hana, wasn't able to stop herself and also hugged Stella, who still had a calm expression on her face, despite the fact that two pretty ladies were fawning over her.

"Can I take her home?" Paula asked.

"Of course not," Belle replied. "Just find a good man to marry and raise your own baby."

Paula snorted as she looked at her best friend while hugging the adorable Stella in her arms.

"Easy for you to say!" Paula glared at Belle, who was looking at her with a mischievous smile. "All the good looking men are taken! I wouldn't be able to find one even if I looked!"

"Can you introduce us to some nice guys from Hestia?" Hana asked. "It doesn't matter if they are not that rich. As long as their character is good, I'll be fine with it."

"Yes! Introduce us!" Paula commented. "Make sure they are good looking as well!"

"I'll see what I can do, but no promises," Belle relented after being pestered repeatedly by her best friends who dreamed of marrying a charming prince who came from another world.

The three girls were currently inside a cafe and taking a short break from their shopping.

As for how the black-haired beauty managed to go to Earth, it was all thanks to the Bifrost Bridge.

Belle could travel to Earth using the Bifrost Bridge anytime she wanted now, because the foundation that was placed by Cathy several years ago was now stable.

She would often visit her parents, and allow them to spend some time with their granddaughter, which made Raymond and his wife, Adele, extremely happy.

Even though she already had a daughter, Belle still looked like a fashion model in her early teens, making her best friends very jealous of her.

"By the way, why isn't William with you?" Hana asked. "How can he allow you and Stella to travel here on your own? He is a celebrity here, and as his wife, you are a celebrity as well. Isn't he afraid that some bad guys might take this opportunity and kidnap the two of you?"

"That's right." Paula nodded. "Stella is so cute. What will happen if some random thug kidnaps her?"

Belle could only giggle after hearing her two best friends' worries.

If there was someone who was stupid enough to mess with a Pseudo-God like her, they would definitely be kicking a steel plate, and that would be their end.

"If I see him, I'll give him a piece of my mind," Paula stated. "He should at least assign some bodyguards to you."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to m—" Belle wasn't able to finish his words because several armed men entered the cafe and pointed guns at the staff, ordering them to crouch down on the floor with their hands on the back of their heads.

While this was happening, five people walked towards Belle's table and pointed their guns at the black-haired beauty, and her two best friends, Paula and Hana, took a defensive stance to protect Stella that was currently in Paula's hands.

"Who are you? And what do you want?" Hana asked as she stood in front of Paula and Stella, shielding the two of them from the armed men who were wearing masks to cover their faces. "Don't you know who she is?"

Hana pointed at Belle who was still casually taking a sip of her lemon tea as if what was happening around her was nothing to be concerned about.

"I know who she is," the leader of the masked men replied. "She is Belle Von Ainsworth. Wife of William Von Ainsworth who is currently treated as a VIP in this country."

"Since you know then why are you doing this?" Hana asked. "Do you really want to anger someone who can summon lightning bolts at will?"

The leader of the masked men laughed as he pointed the barrel of his gun at the back of Belle's head.

"What can he do?" the masked man asked. "As long as we use his wife and daughter as hostages, he can't do sh*t."

Belle calmly placed the glass of lemon tea on the table, and was about to show the masked man "what she can do" when suddenly, the sound of door chimes spread inside the cafe.

Everyone looked at the direction of the door and found an angelic young man with blonde hair and blue eyes.

He was wearing fashionable clothes that brought out his good looks, and the silver cross that dangled from his right ear made him look like one of those famous idols who were part of a boy group.

Immediately, one of the masked men pointed his gun at the handsome teenager and shouted.

"Crouch down on the ground with your hands behind your back," the masked man ordered. "As long as you are obedient, none of us will beat you up and destroy your good looks."

The young man looked around the cafe in a casual manner as if he didn't hear what the masked man was saying to him.

When his gaze landed on Belle, the young man smiled and walked towards her.

"Will said that he reserved a family dinner at that fancy restaurant that just opened up at six in the evening," Elliot said. "He asked me to tell you to invite your family as well. Right now, he is in a meeting with the Prime Minister of Country C and will be here as soon as their talks have ended."

Belle nodded. "Thank you, Elliot. I'll go to my parents house after this."

The masked men glanced at each other before one of them walked towards Elliot with the intention to smack the back of the handsome teenager's head with his gun.

However, before the masked man could even do what he intended, his body shook crazily before falling down on the ground face first.

"He's one of those Avengers!" the leader of the masked men shouted. "Kill him!"

Immediately, all the masked men pointed at Elliot and prepared to shoot.

But, before they could even pull the triggers of their guns, all of them were electrocuted. Their bodies shook crazily until their eyes rolled up in their sockets.

One by one, they fell on the ground, twitching like dying insects.

After making sure that all the masked men were unconscious, Elliot took out his cell phone and called for the police, telling them of what happened inside the cafe.

Half an hour later, all the members of the criminal group were arrested, and the owner of the shop profusely thanked Elliot for not destroying his shop when he subjugated the masked men who intended to kidnap Belle and her daughter, Stella.

"Elliot, I'll take Stella and go to my parent's house," Belle whispered. "Can you escort my friends back to their homes? I think they're still suffering from trauma."

"Okay," Elliot nodded. "Don't worry. I'll make sure that they get home safe."

After bidding goodbye to her friends, Belle flew into the sky carrying Stella in her arms.

The little girl waved at Paula and Hana, who both had dumbfounded looks on their faces.

They didn't know that Belle could fly, and it made them feel as if many things had happened to their best friend since the last time they saw her.

However, they were broken out of their daze when Elliot approached them and told them that he would escort both of them back to their houses.

"You know, you look just like William," Paula said as she gazed at Elliot with a blush on her face. "The only differences are your hairstyles, and the color of your hair and eyes. But everything else looks exactly the same."

"That's right," Hana commented. "Are you perhaps his cousin?"

Elliot chuckled. "I'm not his cousin. I'm his Famil— Family. I am part of his family."

Paula and Hana then exchanged a glance before the two of them grabbed Elliot's left and right hand, and looked at him as if their lives depended on it.

"Then... are you single?" Paula asked.

"I'm single," Elliot replied.

"My parents are on a business trip," Hana said as her face slowly turned beet red. "Do you want to have some tea at our place?"

"Tea?" Elliot smirked as he looked at the two pretty girls who were looking at him with an expression that they might die if he declined their offer. "Sure. I have time to have some tea."

"Great!" Hana said happily. "Let's go! My house is not far from here."

Paula and Hana exchanged a knowing glance with each other.

Since the hunk that both of them were holding hands with was single, they would definitely not allow him to escape their grasp.

What the two pretty ladies didn't know was that Elliot was also smiling in his heart.

He knew that the two ladies were planning to eat him once they arrived at Hana's home.

What the two girls didn't know was that the angelic young man, who looked as if he was the coolest and nicest guy in the world, was in fact a wolf in sheep's clothing.

An hour later, the two ladies were lying on the bed naked with satisfied looks on their faces, as they hugged the angelic young man in their arms.

Their bodies were covered with kiss marks, showing every place that Elliot had kissed and bitten them.

Although they already planned to eat him, they didn't expect that their roles would be reversed, and they would be the ones that were eaten instead.

A week after that incident, Paula and Hana became Elliot's girlfriends, which surprised not only Belle, but also William and Conan.

The most surprising part was that Elliot didn't look for any other girls aside from them, and treated the two pretty women with love and respect, until he was finally able to make their parents agree to allow the two girls to marry him in Hestia.

Paula had three children with Elliot, while Hana had two.

They lived happily within the Ainsworth Empire, and settled in a villa in the countryside, surrounded by their adorable children, which made Elliot feel as if his life was finally complete.

Chapter 1467: After Story 5 - Live Every Moment, Laugh Everyday, And Love Beyond Words

"It's finally done," William said with a smile as he looked at the monument that he had built at the center of the Ainsworth Empire's Capital City, which had been demolished by the giants during the war.

On an elevated marble platform, the words "The Patron Gods of the Ainsworth Empire" were written in bold letters, informing everyone of the identities of the marble statues that stood above it.

In the center of the Platform, five marble statues with different posts could be seen, towering above everyone who walked past this landmark.

William's Patron God, Gavin, stood in the middle of the marble statues with his arms crossed over his chest, looking straight ahead, as if he was looking at a bright future.

On his right, was an adorable girl, who was doing a double peace sign with a sweet smile on her face. Naturally, this little girl was none other than Lily, the Loli Goddess, who had done many things for William behind the scenes.

On Gavin's left was the Harem God, and William's Sworn Brother, Issei. The handsome God had a confident smile on his face, and his hands were making a gesture of the finger heart that was now becoming popular on Earth.

Beside him was none other than the God of Shepherds, David.

The old man had a friendly smile on his face as he held a staff in one of his hands, as if using it as a support in order to stand.

Finally, behind these four statues, was a five-meter tall marble robot. With his arms spread wide, encompassing the four smaller figures.

He was none other than Truck-Kun.

Originally, he didn't plan to add the Isekai Specialist to his masterpiece. But, after thinking about it a lot, he finally decided to add Truck-kun as one of the Patron Gods of the Ainsworth Empire.

The reason for this was quite simple.

If Truck-kun hadn't appeared back then and sent his soul spiraling towards the Red Portal, which was the world of Hestia, William might have reincarnated in a different world, and wouldn't be able to reunite with his lovers from his past lives.

He would have missed the chance to keep the thousand year promises that he had broken in the past, and probably would have lived a life quite different from the one he had lived so far.

"Perhaps it was fate," William muttered as he stared at the five statues with his arms crossed over his chest.

"Fate?" a playful voice sounded behind William. "Do you really think so?"

The Half-Elf turned around and his eyes widened in shock when he saw three beautiful ladies smiling back at him.

One of them had long golden hair, and eyes as blue as the sky.

The other had long, light-brown hair, and eyes as green as emeralds.

The third, and the youngest of the three, had long silver hair, and gray eyes that seemed to see the depths of a person's soul.

William had seen all three of them in a distant past, and his eyes teared up because he never thought he would see them again.

"We meet again, Pendragon," the lady with long golden hair said with a smile. "Congratulations on saving this world, as well as having many beautiful wives."

"Urd, it's nice to see you again," William replied before he looked at the three ladies that he shared a special bond with. "Will the three of you erase my memories like you did last time?"

The youngest of them all, Skuld, giggled after hearing William's words.

"Well, it depends on our mood," Skuld stated. "So, make sure to say the right things and we'll let you keep your memories this time."

"You're as cute as ever, Skuld."

"Hmp! Flattery won't get you anywhere, but I won't deduct any points for telling the truth."

The three ladies were none other than the Norns who weaved the Fates of all the people in the world.

Sometimes, they helped people in their trials. Other times, they gave counsel, so they wouldn't lose their way.

Urd represented the Past.

Verdandi the Present.

And Skuld representend the Future.

The three Ladies who were said to control the Fate of people's lives appeared in front of William to talk to him one last time.

"Will, right now, are you happy?" Verdandi asked. She who lived at the present already knew the answer to this question, and yet, she still asked it because she wanted to hear it from William's own lips.

"Yes," William replied. "I am very happy right now."

Skuld grabbed hold of William's hand and swung it side to side, acting like a spoiled child.

"You know, I can no longer see what the future holds for you, as well as the people around you," Skuld said with a pout. "It's unfair, you know? I want to see spoilers, but I can't. There was a time that I even tried to bribe the Spoiler God, but he just told me No Spoilers! Isn't he mean?"

William chuckled after hearing the little girl's complaints. Elliot once told him that the ability to see the future was both a curse and a blessing.

The Angelic Familiar added that sometimes, he didn't wish to see the things he saw, and yet, he didn't regret seeing them because it allowed William to overcome the obstacles that were presented to him during his dire moments.

Elliot complained a lot to William, when he, Conan, and Elliot, had a drinking party with just the three of them, about the hardships he had in the past. Also, the Angelic Familiar also asked for relationship advice, which surprised the Half-Elf and Conan back then.

This was during the time when Hana and Paula had made their move on Elliot.

Although the Angelic Familiar could just walk away and treat the incident as a one time thing, he didn't do that, and decided to give the two pretty girls a chance to have a proper relationship with him.

The Half-Elf then looked at the eldest among the three, who seemed to want to tell him something.

"Even though I am someone who dwells in the past, I also look forward to seeing what kind of future you will create, Will," Urd said with a smile. "I'm sure that I, as well as those who will be able to read the story of your life in the days to come will say that it has truly been a rollercoaster ride."

William smiled bitterly. "If possible, I just want to live a calm and peaceful life from now on. I've fought enough battles to last me a lifetime."

"Well, I can't refute that," Verdandi chuckled. "But, since we are in the present, I guess it is safe to say that no World-Ending Calamities will happen in this world in the next million years."

"This is why we need Spoilers!" Skuld continued to pout.

William patted the energetic little girl's head. "I never think of the future. It will come soon enough."

"Boooo! Kill Joy!"

"You're just too spoiled, Skuld."

Urd sighed as she rested her hand on Verdandi's shoulder.

"Times up," Urd said.

Verdandi nodded, and Skuld reluctantly let go of William's hand before walking towards her sisters. The time had come for them to say their goodbyes, and even though the time they spent together was short, this fleeting moment was memorable in its own way.

William had already noticed that the moment the three Goddesses appeared, time came to a complete standstill.

The people around him, the birds flying in the sky, as well as the other minute things in the world were frozen in time.

The Norns were powerful Goddesses, and those who saw them often forget their faces.

"Goodbye, Will," Urd said. "And remember, when the past no longer illuminates the future, the spirit walks in darkness."

"However, you don't have to worry about this," Verdandi added. "At the present, your wives, family, and friends will keep that light burning for a very long time."

"Even though I can't see your future, I am certain that it will be a good one," Skuld said as she patted her chest with confidence. "The best way to predict the future is to create it!"

Verdandi clasped her hands together and gave William a smile filled with a promise.

"Live every moment," Verdandi said softly. "Laugh everyday, and Love beyond words."

The three Norns exchanged a glance with each other before their bodies slowly rose up towards the sky, waving at the Half-Elf, who also waved back at them.

""We will always be with you, whether it is the past, present, and future.""

"Goodbye, Will!"

As soon as those last words were spoken, the world around the Half-Elf started to move once again. Time had stopped for everyone but him, allowing him to talk to the three ladies, who rarely interacted with mortals.

The Half-Elf looked around him and saw many pointing at the statues that William had erected in the plaza, and were amazed at how realistic they looked.

William looked at the heavens and smiled.

This time, the Fates allowed him to keep his memories of them, making him feel incredibly blessed.

As if waiting for that moment, a rainbow suddenly appeared above the Ainsworth Empire.

Telling the Half-Elf that even though they might not meet each other again in this lifetime, they would always be watching him, from the Halls of Udr, and wishing that he, and those who supported and witnessed his journey from start to end, would be blessed with all the happiness this world had to offer.

Chapter 1468: After Story 6 - When That Time Comes, Make Sure To Love Me A Lot

"Everything is so peaceful."

A lady, whose age couldn't be discerned, sipped her tea as she gazed at the scenery from her temple grounds.

The Ainsworth Empire had recovered after the war and was now thriving more than ever.

William had built several teleportation Gates a mile outside the city, which allowed the nations from all over the world to visit his Empire directly from wherever they were, making the Ainsworth Empire the hub of the entire world.

A place where people of different cultures could interact with each other and trade, allowing everyone to prosper.

"Haleth, Pearl, and Erinys are going to give birth soon," the lady said with a smile. "After them, the others will follow and, soon, all of them will give birth to cute and adorable babies."

The lady sighed as she thought of holding the children of the ladies that were part of her persona.

"When all of them had given birth, I guess it will be about time to give Will another surprise," the lady chuckled at the thought of surprising the handsome Half-Elf, who had embraced her just a night ago.

Just as the lady was thinking of how to break the news to the Half-Elf, a beautiful teenage girl with red hair appeared at the corner of her vision.

'In two or three years, Eve will start to bloom like a rose,' the lady thought as she looked at the High-Priestess of the Ainsworth Empire, who was walking in her direction. 'I pity the boys who will try to court her. If James doesn't manage to kill them, William definitely will.'

The lady chuckled internally as she looked at her Disciple, who had grown from a little girl into a young lady who was revered within the Ainsworth Empire and the Demon Continent.

"Master, I'm done with my studies," Eve said as she gave her Master, Ariadne, a respectful bow before sitting on the chair next to her.

"Good," Ariadne replied as she patted Eve's head.

"Master, please stop treating me like a child." Eve pouted. "I'm all grown up now."

Ariadne giggled before she stopped patting the head of her Disciple, who had already caught the attention of all the Princes' of the different kingdoms of the world.

In fact, there had been several suitors and matchmakers who tried to ask for Eve's hand in marriage already, but James and William declined all of their offers, telling them that Eve was still too young to start a romantic relationship.

Naturally, there were Princes' who were quite bold and tried to form a connection with the treasure of the Ainsworth Family personally.

Eve treated these people warmly, which made them bolder, thinking that she was a naive girl who didn't know what love was.

Unfortunately, after she was forced to become Ahriman's High Priestess, as well as participate in the war in the Central Continent, the young lady was similar to a veteran warrior who had seen countless battles.

Although she treated others warmly, and respectfully, as how a High Priestess of a God should do, she was far from naive, and fully understood the intentions of the people who tried to ask her hand for marriage.

The persistent and annoying ones among her suitors were dealt with by the ducklings and the White Goose, who didn't hesitate to bite their family jewels, making these Princes and high-ranking Nobles shriek in pain.

Naturally, they tried to guilt trip Eve, but the Six-Eared Macaque was always there to put a stop to their delusions.

After the Pseudo-God, whose strength was similar to Sun Wukong's, turned them into Monkeys for an entire day, they no longer pestered Eve, and looked for other beauties to prey on.

"Are the preparations for William's third marriage finished?" Ariadne asked in a teasing tone.

Eve nodded. "Invitations have already been sent to the various nations. It seems that the Silvermoon Continent is preparing a grand feast as tribute since their Princess is marrying into our family."

"Hah... it's all politics. Well, I'm sure that William will treat Princess Eowyn with love and respect after they are married."

"I agree. It's too bad that Big Brother is family, or else I would have married him as well."

Ariadne giggled because she knew that Eve was just joking.

"Unfortunately, your future lover needs to survive your Grandpa's and William's extensive screening before you and him will be able to walk hand in hand under the sun," Ariadne stated. "It's not easy being the only girl in the family."

Eve smiled after hearing Ariadne's words. She wasn't really in a hurry to have a relationship with anyone. For the time being, she was fine with her current role as the High Priestess of the God of Shepherds and the God of All Trades, who were two of the five Patron Gods that watched over their Empire.

For the time being, William decided to not make Eve the High Priestess of the Loli Goddess, the Harem God, and the Isekai Specialist, because these three religions might make a mess of the World of Hestia, if they were to become official.

"Master, somehow, you feel different today?" Eve tilted her head as she looked at Ariadne.

Although her Master was strict, she was very kind and truly cared for her. However, the feeling she was getting from Ariadne right now was so casual, it was as if she was just talking to Medusa, Cherry, and Erinys, who had become her best friends.

"I'm just in a good mood today," Ariadne replied. "Don't worry, I will return to being your strict Master in a few short hours, so you'd better be prepared when that happens."

"Master, I actually like the current you right now," Eve said honestly as she smiled at Ariadne. "I hope that you are always in a good mood!"

Ariadne giggled at the young beauty's reply, which made her pinch Eve's cheeks.

Suddenly, Eve's Master raised her head towards the sky and saw a Half-Elf flying in their direction.

A playful thought appeared inside her head as she looked at William who was about to land beside them.

"Good afternoon, ladies," William said as he patted Eve's head before sitting on the chair next to her. "Can I join you girls for an afternoon snack?"

Eve glanced at her Master, and Ariadne simply shrugged as if saying that she didn't mind having more company.

"Are you perhaps running away from one of your lovers?" Ariadne asked in a teasing tone. "It must be nice being popular."

"I'm not running away," William replied with a smile. "I am simply doing my best to ensure that I am looking after all the ladies who love me."

"Oh? Then what are you doing here?"

"It's because one of my girls is here."

Ariadne arched an eyebrow after hearing William's words.

"What do you mean?" Ariadne asked. "Are you telling me that you are making moves on my Disciple?"

William smirked and looked at Ariadne. "You know, I've always wondered why your face changed every time I saw you, and would forget about it as soon as I took my eyes off you. Now, I understand the reason why."

Ariadne picked up her tea cup and took a sip as she looked at William with an amused expression on her face.

"What did you understand?" Ariadne asked.

"You're similar to Nisha," William replied as he gave the Oracle a knowing smile.

Ariadne's body froze after hearing William's words. A few seconds later, she placed her cup on top of the table and was about to refute the Half-Elf's words, but before she could do that, William had already sealed her lips with his own, making Eve's eyes widen in shock at the unexpected scene.

Half a minute later, the Half-Elf pulled back and returned to his seat, leaving a dazed Ariadne, and a dumbfounded Eve frozen where they were.

"Eve, can you leave the two of us for now," William said. "I'd like to talk to your Master in private."

Eve nodded and hurriedly left the scene. What she saw caught her completely by surprise, and for some reason, she didn't want to be there when William talked to her Master.

"You know, what you did back then was mean," William said when he was sure that Eve was already a good distance away from them. "You were the one who first offered me blood, after I became a Half-Vampire."

"Naturally, I shouldn't have forgotten what your blood tasted like, but since I was weaker than you back then, you erased this memory from my head. Now that I am stronger than you, this memory came back, and I realized that your blood, and the blood of my carefree wife was similar."

Ariadne pretended that she didn't hear William's words, as she continued to sip her tea.

"Cathy, don't you think it's time for you to come clean?" William asked. "Nisha is Nyx's Avatar, while Ariadne is your Avatar, right?"

A sigh escaped the Oracle's lips as she placed her tea cup back on the table.

"How did you know?" Cathy asked. "You only drank my blood once, and I make sure to only descend into Ariadne's body when you're not around."

"My senses encompassed the entirety of the Ainsworth Empire," William replied. "I was with Erinys just a few minutes ago when I felt your Aura. Since she was with me, it was impossible for you to appear, which was the piece I needed to connect the dots together."

"I knew I should have left when I had the chance," Cathy rubbed her face with both of her hands. "Just so you know, I can only descend into this body once a week. I can't always use Ariadne as my vessel because, just like Nisha, she also has her own thoughts and way of life. I'm just borrowing this body for a while."

William nodded. "I understand, but I wish you would have told me this beforehand."

"Mmm, I was planning to tell you when everyone had given birth," Cathy replied. "But, you ruined my surprise."

Cathy glared at the Half-Elf, but the latter only chuckled at her displeased expression. Clearly, he was finding joy in ruining his Ninth Wife's plans.

"Last night, we weren't able to spend a lot of time together because you can't stay in that merged state for a long time due to Haleth, Pearl, and Erinys being pregnant," William stated. "Next time you descend into Ariadne's body, make sure to give me a heads up so we can spend some time together."

"You will need to ask for Ariadne's permission first," Cathy replied. "Afterall, this is her body."

"I know. I'll ask her later."

"Good."

Cathy stood up from her seat and hugged William from behind.

"I look forward to the day when I can give birth to your baby as well," Cathy whispered in William's ears. "When that time comes, make sure to love me a lot, okay, Papa?"

"Okay," William replied before turning his head to the side to kiss Cathy's lips.

Although there were some twists and turns along the way, the Half-Elf was happy to know that his wife, who could not always be with him due to her current circumstances, was always watching over him, and continued to help him in more ways than one.

Chapter 1469: After Story 7 - A Life Worth Living For

Arwen looked at the setting sun as she rested her head on her husband's shoulder.

Maxwell was able to create an avatar now, similar to the homunculus that Arwen had made for Acedia when she went to the Southern Continent to enroll at the Hellan Royal Academy.

This avatar was something that he had nourished inside the World Tree for the past decade, recreating the body that he had lost long ago.

"William is going to get married again in a few months," Maxwell said. "He's going to marry Princess Eowyn this time around. It seems that the Royal Family is serious in forming bonds with our family."

Arwen nodded against his shoulder.

"How many wives does he have now?"

"I stopped counting after it went past twenty," Arwen replied. "Also, I'm sure that this won't be the last time he is going to marry."

Maxwell chuckled. "Hah~ My son is living the life. He has so many beautiful wives. I'm so envio-heok!"

The handsome man wasn't able to finish his words because Arwen had delivered a strong punch to his gut, making him keel over.

"Dear, what did you say again?" Arwen said with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "I think I misheard it."

"Y-You misheard it," Maxwell replied with a pained expression as he rubbed his stomach. "I said I'm so envious because you went to his wedding, and I didn't. This time, I will go and meet my daughter-in-laws."

Arwen nodded her head and caressed the side of Maxwell's face. "If you flirt with anyone at the wedding, I'll CUT it off, okay?"

Maxwell subconsciously shuddered after hearing Arwen's subtle threat. He had painstakingly created the body he had now over the last ten years, and one mistake would make him an eunuch for life.

"A-Arwen, what do you think Will's reaction will be after we tell him the good news?" Maxwell asked in order to change the topic.

His wife was the Saintess, and was beautiful beyond words. However, when she got angry, even he, as the former Dungeon Conqueror, felt as if his Million Beast Army would not be able to save him from her wrath.

Arwen's expression softened after hearing Maxwell's words. She then lightly touched her abdomen with a smile as she imagined William's reaction after he found out that he would be a big brother in a year's time.

"I'm sure that he will be surprised," Arwen replied. "But, since both of us agreed that we will not check its gender, I wonder if he will have a little brother or a little sister."

"I hope it's a boy," Maxwell said.

"And why do you want it to be a boy?" Arwen asked in curiosity.

"Because I don't want to start killing people when she becomes a teenager. Just thinking about my future daughter getting courted by someone makes me want to start a genocide."

"... You know, that is the problem with your niece, Eve. William and James seemed hellbent to feed any of her suitors to the fishes, making her unable to find someone to marry. The poor child. You Ainsworths sure are overprotective of your girls."

Maxwell smirked. "But of course! Every lady in our family is precious. We won't just hand them over to some random guy without trying to kill them first!"

Arwen shook her head helplessly because William had said the exact same thing to her when she had gone to the Ainsworth Empire to visit her grandkids.

When the image of her grandkids appeared inside her head, Arwen's heart melted because all of them were extremely adorable.

"I miss them," Arwen said. "How about we visit the Ainsworth Empire tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" Maxwell rubbed his chin. "Sounds like a good plan. This is my first time visiting my grandkids, should I prepare gifts for them?"

"Just some snacks will do. They're still too young for anything else."

"Snacks? Okay. I'll give them the sap of the World Tree. They can add it to their cookies and bread to make it taste better."

Arwen nodded in agreement with her husband's proposal.

Truth be told, the Sap of the World Tree was very precious and it was used by the Elves to create an elixir that could cure almost every kind of disease.

The Saintess of the World Tree collected the sap and gave it to the Elven Council, so that they could distribute it to the major Elven Clans. However, the quantity of the sap was always limited, allowing all families to only get a small bottle each.

However, what they didn't know was that the World Tree produced a lot of this extremely precious sap. Arwen just didn't want everyone to have more than what was needed, so she strictly regulated the distribution of the sap every year.

"I'll give Will a hundred bottles," Arwen commented.

"Only a hundred? How about we give them a thousand?" Maxwell stated. "The sap is also good for pregnant mothers because it gives the child inside their body plenty of nutrients. It helps their body become stronger, and it also guarantees safe childbirth."

"You're right, let's give them ten thousand bottles."

"Good."

After making their plans, the two returned to the Sacred Grove and began filling up bottle after bottle of the honey-like sap of the World Tree that almost all of the Elven Families craved.

If they knew that the son of the Saintess would get ten thousand bottles of the sap of the World Tree, they would definitely choke in anger because of the one measly bottle they got once a year.

The next day in the Ainsworth Empire...

"Grandma, this is for you," Ciel said as he handed a violet flower to a young lady with light-blue hair.

"Thank you, Ciel," Ella replied with a smile as she took the flower from the three-year-old boy's hand, and placed it on her ear, making William's first born smile.

"I'll go pick another flower for you, Grandma."

"Okay, but don't go too far."

"Un!"

Ciel waded through the flower field in search of the most beautiful flower that he could give his grandma. While the red-headed little Elf was busy, Ella also busied herself in creating a crown of flowers for the black-haired little girl that was sitting in front of her.

"It's done, Stella," Ella said as she placed the wreath of flowers on top of the little girl's head.

"Thank you, Grandma," Stella smiled sweetly before kissing Ella's cheek as payment for the flower crown on her head.

"I want a flower crown, too!" a two-year old girl with sun-kissed skin, and red-hair said as she hugged Ella from behind.

"Okay, Raizel," Ella replied. "I'll make you one as well."

"Yay!" The little Amazon jumped up and down before running away to chase butterflies.

Ella giggled as she looked at the very energetic little girl, who would always accompany her on her strolls.

After making sure that Ciel and Raizel weren't going too far from her, Ella glanced at the sleeping beauty that was a few meters away from her.

Acedia lay in the field of flowers, with her hair serving as a cushion to allow her baby girl, Rena, to sleep comfortably.

Unlike the other red-headed children in William's family, Rena had golden hair just like her mother, and green eyes just like her father.

Just like her mother, Rena liked to sleep, so she was always with Acedia. Even when William was around, the little baby would just look at him for a few seconds before closing her eyes to sleep.

Almost all the ladies that William had married were either pregnant or had given birth to children.

Wendy and Estelle had conceived a bit late, but they were about to give birth in a few weeks, according to Titania's assumption.

Princess Sidonie had just given birth a month ago, and she named her beautiful daughter, Callista, which translates to "Most Beautiful".

The Succubus Princess was currently visiting her family back in the Southern Continent, to allow her father and her brother to see her adorable baby.

Princess Aila had also successfully given birth, and her baby boy was now four months old.

To everyone's surprise, her child was a purple-haired Half-Elf, whom she named Hyacinth.

Ella was more than happy to take care of William's children.

This reminded her of the time when she was raising the Half-Elf, who had somehow become the most influential man in the world of Hestia.

She had always liked taking care of children, so for her, William's children were her children.

Whenever their mothers were away, and the kids were hungry, she would often let them drink her milk, just as she had for their father, many years ago.

Right now, William's wives banned him from drinking Ella's milk, which made the Half-Elf scratch his head.

Of course, he was already way past that stage where he would drink Ella's milk, but in order to make sure that he didn't do it, the other pregnant ladies, like Celeste, would allow William to drink their breast milk while their babies were still in their wombs.

This misunderstanding left William helpless, but in order to give his wives some peace of mind, he just simply went with the flow and drank their milk on a nightly basis.

Ella found this whole situation very funny. She knew that her adopted son's wives were still wondering if her relationship with William was more than that of a mother and her son, so she didn't do anything to cause any misunderstandings.

William and Ella treated each other as family, so there was no romantic relationship between them.

They only had familial love for each other, but since they would exchange kisses on the cheeks from time to time, the people around them always thought that Ella would one day become the Half-Elf's wife as well.

Ella hummed as she made a crown of flowers for Raizel, while Stella laid her head on her grandma's lap.

The Heavenly Goat who had sacrificed her Divinity to allow William's soul to enter the Cycle of Reincarnation, smiled as she looked at the Heavens.

High above the sky, several stars twinkled in reply.

The constellation that had watched over William's many reincarnations, glowed faintly, continuing its vigil to ensure that this time around, the soul that she had saved, would live a happy and blessed life, surrounded by family and friends, and the people who held him dear in their hearts.

Chapter 1470: After Story 8 The Art Of Pleasing A Woman

Celeste lovingly held the back of William's head as the latter suckled her right breast, drinking her breast milk.

She only needed to wait for a month or two before her baby was born, but she felt uncomfortable whenever her breast milk would leak out from her breast and stain her clothes, creating wet patches whenever she was taking a stroll around the castle.

She was not the only one that had this problem, but William's other wives as well. Because of this, they had asked him to drink their milk to solve their problem.

They also did this to ensure that the Half-Elf wouldn't go and look for Ella for the same reason. For them, the Half-Elf could not drink anyone else's milk aside from their own.

"All of you really smell like milk," William commented after releasing Celeste's pink... from his mouth. "It's your turn, Erinys."

"Okay." Erinys nodded as William kissed the bulge of her abdomen before moving towards her chest that had grown a little bigger due to her pregnancy.

This had become the Half-Elf's regular routine around bedtime, as well as anytime his wives needed his help.

One by one, he made sure that not a single drop was left, allowing them to feel more comfortable as the date of their childbirth neared.

"Thanks for your hard work, Will," Pearl said as she lovingly kissed the Half-Elf's lips, which now tasted and smelled like milk.

"You too, Pearl," William replied as he lightly caressed the bulge of the beautiful Elf's abdomen. "Thanks for your hard work."

Pearl blushed because she understood what he was trying to say. If she could go back in time and tell her past self that she would be marrying the Half-Elf whom she hated, she was certain that her past self wouldn't believe it.

Even now, she couldn't believe that she actually married William and was about to give birth to his child now.

"Life is full of surprises," Pearl said softly as William laid beside her.

"I agree," William replied as he continued to caress Pearl's abdomen. "Do you regret it?"

"I don't. I have grown to love you, Will. Please, love me for the rest of your life."

"I will. I promise."

The Half-Elf kissed his Elf wife before closing his eyes to rest. In less than two months, he would be marrying again, further increasing the number of wives he currently had.

Surprisingly, his wives didn't oppose his decision to marry, and when he asked Belle if she was really fine with him having more wives, the latter only gave him a helpless look and said.

"Isn't it a bit late to be asking me this question?" Belle asked. "I stopped caring after you got married the second time. Adding a few more won't make a difference."

His other wives also said similar answers when he asked them this question, and he knew that he was at fault for forgetting his promise with Belle.

Even so, he didn't regret it.

All of his wives and lovers were important to him, so he decided to take responsibility and marry all of them.

Still, he never thought that he would have a harem as big as the one he had now. Back then, Wendy had confessed to him, and that was the beginning of it all.

It was when his heart slowly opened up, allowing him to love again and break free from the shackles that bound him in the past.

Issei even jokingly said that William was lucky to have Donger with him.

If not, the chances of William reaching the age of thirty, despite being a long-lived Half-Elf, as well as a powerful Pseudo-God, was very unlikely due to the nightly activities that he would have with his wives, sapping him of his strength and stamina.

The Half-Elf couldn't agree more with the Harem God's comment because he simply couldn't satisfy all of his wives without Donger's help.

A few minutes later, the Half-Elf was sound asleep as he was embraced by his wives, who were pregnant with his children.

Since their term was very near, the Half-Elf ceased all lovemaking activities in order to not endanger the children in their wombs.

Somewhere in the Southern Continent...

"Should we send our wedding invitation to Big Brother?" Brianna asked her fiancé, who was currently the Crown Prince of the Hellan Kingdom, Ernest Louis VI Hellan.

The adorable girl that William had met in the Kyrintor Mountain, had now grown up to be a beautiful young lady, whose bright gray eyes made all the noblemen in the Hellan Kingdom, as well as the other three Kingdoms in the Southern Continent, look at her fondly.

If not for the fact that Ernest knew that Briana was loyal and loved him very much, he would definitely not allow her to meet other guys, whose eyes always sought her out whenever he appeared in important gatherings.

"Of course we should invite him," Ernest replied. "He is our benefactor. If not for him, you would have been forced to marry someone you didn't love, and this kingdom would have perished due to the Elven invasion that happened several years ago."

Brianna nodded her head as she allowed Ernest to hug her closer to him.

"I knew that Big Brother was special, but I never thought that he was THAT special," Brianna commented. "Sometimes, I wonder what would have happened if I didn't meet him back then."

Ernest kissed his fiancé's forehead before hugging her tightly.

"It's no use thinking of What If's, and What Might Have Beens," Ernest said. "What we need to do right now is to think of what we should do from here."

"Oh? You want to talk about the future?"

"Yes."

Briana smiled sweetly before resting her head on Ernest's shoulder.

"How many children should we have?" Brianna asked, then watched as a deep blush crept up Ernest's cheeks.

Unlike William who was now a veteran in love, Ernest was still very innocent and didn't know much about the activities that lovers did.

The most he did with Brianna was kiss, hug, and hold hands.

"Two is fine," Ernest said after pondering for a time. "I heard that childbirth puts a toll on a woman's body. So having two children is the ideal."

Brianna giggled, but she too thought that having two children was good. Although she didn't mind giving birth to more, she decided to take things in stride and go with the flow.

"Your Big Sister gave birth to an adorable daughter," Brianna stated. "I hope that my daughter will be just as cute as her."

"You don't have to worry about that," Ernest smiled as he lightly squeezed Brianna's left hand, which was intertwined with his right hand. "Our children will be the most adorable in the world."

Brianna squeezed Ernest's hand back because the latter had become very eloquent in using words as part of his statecraft.

'If he had developed the same skill in love making, I'm sure that I would be pregnant by now,' Brianna thought. 'Maybe I should write a letter to Big Brother, asking him to teach Ernest a thing or two. Since he has so many wives, he must be very proficient in doing it, right?'

A few minutes later, Brianna decided that she would not write William a letter, but visit him personally instead.

Naturally, she would also drag her fiancé, the Crown Prince, along with her with the excuse that they needed to see William in order to form stronger connections between their two nations.

A few days later, Ernest cried bitter tears after learning the real reason his fiancée brought him to see William in the Ainsworth Empire.

However, after seeing how serious Brianna was, the Crown Prince decided to tough it out and ask the Half-Elf for help.

Naturally, William had no problems giving Ernest some advice because he didn't want the Crown Prince to make Brianna, whom he treated as his little sister, to suffer due to Ernest's lack of understanding towards lovemaking.

Of course, although William had many wives, he didn't think of himself as Master of the Arts. Because of this, he decided to ask the "TRUE" Expert, and took Ernest to the Floor of Asgard, where Owen was currently staying.

Naturally, Owen was more than happy to impart his knowledge to those who needed it, allowing Ernest to fully understand the hundreds of ways he could please the woman he loved.

Several months later, Brianna and Ernest were officially married, which also heralded a new era of prosperity within the Hellan Kingdom, due to their wise king and benevolent queen making sure that the mistakes of the past didn't happen again.

Several years later, Ernest's eldest son tried to court one of William's daughters and was almost fed to the fishes by the Half-Elf and James, whose overprotectiveness knew no bounds.

Of course, this was a story of the future, and would be told another time.