

Strongest 931

Chapter 931: Precious Things He Held Dear In His Heart

William breathed painfully as he tried to move his body, but it was to no avail.

No matter what he did, he could not gather any strength to even move his finger. He was like an oil lamp that had burned all of its fuel reserves, and could no longer produce light.

'Optimus...'

< Eight Minutes >

William's clones couldn't move from their position because the moment he chose to manually charge Soleil, all of them could no longer move from their position. If someone broke out of the formation, the other clones would receive a backlash and ruin everything that they had worked up until now.

Just as William was thinking of how to deal with the current situation, two adorable faces appeared in his line of sight.

William blinked as he looked up at the two pink-haired girls that were looking down on him while munching on gummy bears.

For a brief moment, the Half-Elf thought that he had unknowingly kicked the bucket, and arrived at heaven. There was simply no way for the two angelic little girls to appear in this damnable place, just to eat gummy bears in a carefree manner.

"Um? Would you like some?" one of the girls asked. "Nevermind. Maple is a good girl, so I will give you one even if you don't ask."

Maple forcefully placed a red gummy bear inside William's blood-stained lips as if it was not a big deal. She was not aware that William couldn't chew because he no longer had the strength to do so.

"C-Cinnamon is also a good girl," Cinnamon stuttered as she hurriedly took out a gummy bear from her small pouch and offered William as well.

"What's wrong? You don't like it?" Maple asked as she tilted her head.

"M-Maybe he wants more?" Cinnamon offered an answer.

"Then let's give him more!"

"Un!"

The two pink-haired girls almost dumped all of their gummy bears on William's mouth, which made the latter want to cry a river of tears. As more gummy bears entered his mouth, the Half-Elf was one step closer to dying from suffocation.

'I managed to survive a breath attack from a Pseudo-God, but I will meet my untimely death due to gummy bears,' William grieved internally. 'Girls, both of you look like angels, but are you devils in disguise? Just who did you get this trait from?'

Maple stopped giving William the gummy bears because she noticed that the Half-Elf's complexion was turning pale.

Cinnamon also noticed this change as she looked worriedly at the red-headed teenager, whose cheeks were bloated like a croaking bullfrog.

"Um? Are you having trouble breathing?" Maple asked as she turned towards her twin sister. "When people stop breathing, do they die?"

Cinnamon nodded. "Dead people don't need to breathe because they are already dead."

The two girls glanced down at William and resumed eating the remaining gummy bears on their pouches. Both of them were very carefree that they even traded gummy bear flavors, while looking at William's suffering.

Just as William was about to really die from suffocation, the words of the two girls flashed across his hazy mind.

'Dead people don't need to breathe because they are already dead...,' William thought as a realization came to his mind.

Using the last bit of control in his mind, he ordered Optimus to switch his Job Class to Vampire Progenitor.

Immediately, the feeling of suffocation disappeared, and William felt a form of energy gathering towards his body. Due to the battle against Apophis, he had forgotten many things, and he was unable to think properly because of the hazy feeling in his head.

Right now, they were in the void. And K-City had started to gather the power of the dead. With the laws that had merged with his body, William recovered his strength at an alarming rate.

After regaining the control of his body, the first thing he did was to eat the damnable gummy bears inside his mouth, which made the two angelic little devils clap their hands in amusement.

William propped himself up in a seating position as all the broken bones and wounds all over his body regenerated completely.

"Thank you," William said as he patted the two girls on the head.

The twin girls giggled before running away from him, but before they disappeared completely they waved their hands and reminded him of what he needed to do.

"Beat the bad guy!" Maple shouted as she raised her small fist to the air.

"Beat the bad guy!" Cinnamon imitated her twin sister as she too raised her small fist to the air.

After saying what they needed to say, they ran away holding each other's hand, and disappeared from William's sights not long after.

Apophis who saw everything from start to finish couldn't believe his eyes. It didn't know where the two pink-haired girls came from, but since he was unable to move from his location, he decided to ignore them.

He was paying close attention to William and knew that the Half-Elf was on the verge of dying. The Pseudo-God even laughed internally when he saw the two girls attempt to kill the red-headed teenager through suffocation.

When William's vital signs completely disappeared, he felt regretful that he wasn't the one that dealt the finishing blow to the Half-Elf. However, when his enemy, whom he thought was already dead, suddenly stood up, Apophis felt that something had gone terribly wrong.

William didn't say anything and simply stomped his foot to instantly appear in front of the Pseudo-God, who had almost recovered a bit of his strength.

The Half-Elf's fist smashed into the center of the Naga's face, which sent the humanoid-snake flying. He didn't pause his attack and followed up with a continuous barrage of punches and kicks, which made Apophis feel a world of pain.

"You Insect! How dare you?!" Apophis had enough and exchanged blows with William who accepted it without backing down.

This time, powerful shockwaves descended across the entire city as they pummeled each other to oblivion.

"It's time for you Gods to stop looking down on mortals!" William shouted as he gave the Naga an uppercut which sent the wounded Pseudo-God flying towards the sky.

"You will never win against a God!" Apophis roared as he tried to regain it forcefully righted itself mid-air. "Not now! Not ever!"

The God of Chaos gathered his Divinity on his fist and met William head on. Their fists smashed against each other, which sent the Half-Elf crashing towards the ground.

"After I kill you, I will also kill that black-haired lady with the golden bracelet!" Apophis declared. "If not for the two of you, my plans would have succeeded! I will torture both of your souls and hear your screams till the end of time! I will make you regret going against me!"

The Naga unleashed a Dragon Breath made up of black flames in order to end William's life once and for all. Since this was the Void, he could easily capture the souls of anyone who died and prevent them from entering the Cycle of Reincarnation.

Apophis' plan was fool proof, except for one thing. It shouldn't have mentioned that it would hurt Belle because she was William's reverse scale.

Another powerful explosion shook the entire city as the Pseudo-God looked at his enemy.

Both of William's arms had been vaporized when he used them to block the attack, which made Apophis very happy. However, when the two arms instantly regenerated, the smile on its face instantly disappeared.

The Half-Elf flew towards the sky and hovered a hundred meters away from Apophis. Killing intent oozed out of his eyes as he gazed at the God who threatened his Beloved.

"Time's up. It's time for you to die," William declared as he raised his right hand.

A blazing trail of fire appeared in the Western Part of the city, which headed in William's direction. When Apophis saw this, his survival instincts kicked in as he decided to flee into the Void as much as possible.

Due to his scuffle with the Half-Elf, he had completely forgotten about the spear of the Sun God that was being charged to deal with him.

"Too late." William sneered. "Do you think you can threaten my loved ones and get away with it?"

"Duel EX!"

Apophis, who had almost flown outside the border of the Deadlands, felt a very powerful tug that stopped his escape.

"Damn you, Mortal!" Apophis hatefully bellowed as he transformed into his original form.

Only by using his true body would he stand a chance against the attack that could potentially end his existence.

William held the blazing spear in his hand as he pulled back his arm. He stared fearlessly at the Gigantic Black Serpent that had opened his jaws to devour him whole.

"Bloom in the battlefield!" William roared as the Triquetra tattoo on the back of his right hand shone brightly.

The flames surrounding the spear spread like wildfire as a projection of the Sun God Lugh appeared behind William, which meant that the Half-Elf had successfully activated the Divinity that had been lying dormant within the spear for hundreds of years.

"Fleur Du Soleil!"

Soleil flew towards the giant snake like an arrow, but it transformed into a Red Phoenix mid-way.

The moment the Phoenix and the Gigantic Black Serpent collided against each other. The Void trembled as an explosion that was as powerful as a supernova detonated within its desolate darkness.

The blast was so powerful that William was blown away from the borders of the city and fell into the Void.

As his body descended into the darkness of the Void, a name escaped his lips before he lost consciousness. He had given everything in that last attack of his, and was now truly and utterly spent.

Tears streamed down the side of his face, as he fell into a bottomless pit. He prayed that the next time he opened his eyes, the precious things that he held dear in his heart... would not be taken away from him.

Chapter 932: I Will Make Them Agree No Matter What

As William's body fell from the floating city into the void, two pairs of hands grabbed hold of his body and guided it towards the red portal that was slowly shrinking in size.

After the Half-Elf's body passed through the portal, two beams of light entered the gem on his chest. The red-headed teenager wasn't aware that two angelic little devils had entered his Thousand Beast Domain.

It would be a few days before he would discover what had happened, which would lead to unprecedented consequences that the Half-Elf wasn't prepared to face.

The moment he returned to Earth, his body felt like a kite that had lost its string, which was immediately noticed by Charmaine, who was paying close attention to the red portal in the sky. The pretty Elf urged her winged horse to fly towards the sky in order to catch her Master.

Belle noticed the commotion, so she also looked up to the sky to see where Charmaine was headed.

Due to the distance, she could only see a barely noticeable dot in the sky, that was descending from the red portal. Her heart skipped a beat when she realized that the person that might be falling was her Beloved.

It was at this moment when Belle wished she could grow wings and fly towards the sky.

Suddenly, she heard a chirp from her shoulder and realized that William's little Wren, Aethon had perched itself on her shoulder without her notice.

Aethon chirped for a second time as it hopped off Belle's shoulder and transformed into a Giant Bird with a wingspan of seven meters, scaring the people around her.

The Giant Bird turned its head on Belle before using its beak to point at its back.

The black-haired beauty understood what Aethon was trying to say, so she immediately mounted its back without a second thought. The Giant Bird activated its ability to prevent Belle from falling off, before spreading its wings to fly towards the sky.

Due to its speed, it overtook Charmaine and her winged horse, which made the pretty Elf pout. She wanted to be the one to catch her Master, but she knew that overtaking Belle was impossible.

Since that was the case, she just continued to fly upwards to ensure that the black-haired beauty would be able to catch William. If not, she would be more than happy to catch him instead.

As Aethon neared William, it activated its wind magic to make the Half-Elf's descent slower, until he stopped falling and just floated in the air.

Belle carefully reached out to hold William in her arms. Her heart ached as she looked at his pale face, which seemed devoid of all colors.

A moment later, Charmaine arrived at the scene and eyed her Master with a worried expression on her face.

"Let's return him to the ground first, so my friends and I can heal him," Charmaine proposed.

Belle nodded and Aethon gave a screech of approval. They then descended from the sky, but chose to land a kilometer away from the location of the survivors of K-City. The other Elves rode their winged horses and went to where Belle and Charmaine had landed, to help treat their Master of his injuries.

Ten minutes later, William's complexion was slowly becoming better after being bathed in the healing magic of the Elves.

Belle looked at him anxiously, while holding his hand. In the beginning, the Half-Elf's hand felt very cold. Only after he received the treatment of the Elves did it regain its warmth, which decreased the worry in Belle's heart.

After five minutes of continuous healing, the Half-Elf slowly opened his eyes.

The first person he saw was the pretty Elf who served as his personal maid, Charmaine. William still felt very weak, but he didn't have any trouble in propping his body into a seating position.

Before he could even say anything, a black-haired beauty wrapped her arms around him and gave him a tight hug.

"I'm glad you're safe," Belle said with tears streaming down her eyes. "I was very worried about you, Will."

Soon, she started sobbing, while still clinging to William's body. Belle's body shuddered uncontrollably as she vented out her frustration, and helplessness, for being unable to offer any help to her beloved.

William just sat there and allowed the young lady to cry her heart out, as he tried to understand the current situation.

When the black-haired beauty hugged him, his first reaction was to move away, but his body didn't cooperate and remained in place.

He was about to ask the girl if they knew each other, but the moment this thought appeared in his mind, Optimus' voice rang inside his head.

< Will, don't say anything. I know you are confused, but I advise you to not speak even a single word. If you don't heed my warning, I promise you that you will regret it for the rest of your life. >

The Half-Elf's words immediately got stuck in his throat. He and Optimus had been together for a very long time, and he would be foolish not to take his warning seriously.

Belle, who had felt something wrong in William's reaction, pulled her head back to look at his face.

When their gazes met, the young lady's heart skipped a beat because William's was looking at her as if he was looking at a stranger.

She wanted to ask him if he had completely forgotten about her, but she didn't dare to do it. Belle was afraid that if she asked, her greatest fear would become a reality.

The Half-Elf stared at Belle with wonder. He could feel his heartbeat beating wildly inside his chest, and his body aching to hold her in his arms. This feeling perplexed William because he could tell that every fiber of his being was longing for the young lady who was staring at him with eyes filled with fear and heartache.

Suddenly, the expression of the black-haired beauty changed as she cupped William's face. Her eyes no longer showed fear or sadness. It was replaced with a burning determination, and passion that made William's heart ache.

"Will, you are the beginning of my Letter.

The contents of my Poem,

And the ending of my Fairy Tale."

Belle said these words softly as she gazed at her Beloved with tenderness and affection. She didn't know how William had crossed the boundaries between worlds in order to meet her, but there was one thing that she was sure of.

No matter what happened, she couldn't allow the two of them to part like strangers. Even though it might be futile, she needed to try. This was the least she could do for the man who loved her with all of his heart.

From within the haze of William's mind, a bright firework illuminated the dark sky. Soon, more fireworks painted the darkness with a myriad of colors that allowed him to see a younger version of himself, with tears streaming down his eyes.

The young William looked so lonely as he stared at the sky, while standing on a flower field. A few seconds later, a young lady with long, black hair approached him, and hugged him from behind.

His eyes widened in shock, when the two of them kissed. Little by little, broken fragments of his memories merged together to allow him to see the young lady's face.

It was at this moment when a single tear streamed down the side of William's face as he watched this scene unfold.

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"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said those words to you," the young lady said. "I was being selfish."

William buried his face on her chest and listened to her heartbeat. "Belle, I love you. Always have, always will. Now and forever."

Belle hugged him and kissed his head lovingly. "So you say, but you have so many girls waiting for you back in that Fantasy world of yours. I'm sure that you will forget about me soon."

"I will not," William said firmly. "For the past fourteen years of my life, I have always kept you in my heart."

"You don't have much time left," Belle cupped William's face. "Let's not waste it."

"Mmm." William agreed with her wholeheartedly as he raised his head.

Their lips once again pressed against each other as they savored their last kiss together.

More tears streamed down the side of William's face as she looked at the love of his life, whom he had almost forgotten.

It was at this moment when he wrapped his arms around Belle and hugged her tight.

"I'm sorry, Belle," William said. "I'm sorry."

Belle hugged him back and the two of them held each other while their tears fell freely. The Elves, who were watching this scene, glanced at each other before leaving the two of them behind.

After the two of them calmed down, William held Belle's hand and kissed her forehead. He then looked at her with a serious expression, as he asked her an important question.

"Belle, will you marry me?" William asked.

"Yes," Belle answered before giving William a quick kiss on the lips. "I will marry you. If my parents don't agree, let's just elope together."

"Don't worry. I will make them agree no matter what."

"Okay. I believe you."

The two star-crossed lovers held each other in a loving embrace, as several jet fighters flew past them, and dozens of helicopters arrived at the scene.

For them, they no longer cared about the aftermath of the battle. What was more important was the limited time that the two of them had together, before William returned to his world.

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< 95: 59: 48 >

< Do you wish to remain in this world? >

< Yes / No >

Chapter 933: Time Parajokes

While Belle and William were rekindling the love that they had for each other in the outside world, a commotion was happening inside the Thousand Beast Domain.

Chiffon stared at the two adorable little girls who were looking back at her while they ate their gummy bears. She could feel her heart beating fast in her chest as her body subconsciously moved to hug the two of them.

The two little girls didn't resist and allowed Chiffon to wrap her arms around them.

Although William's pink-haired wife didn't know how the two girls had appeared inside the Thousand Beast Domain, her not-yet-developed maternal instincts kicked in and held the two girls tightly.

Lilith, who was right beside Chiffon when the two girls appeared, stared at the three of them with a shocked expression on her face.

"No way," Lilith muttered. "Could it be?"

As someone who had already seen her future daughter, seeing the two little girls made Lilith feel something like a déjà vu.

After having her fill of hugging the two girls, Chiffon excitedly held their hands and asked them a question.

"What are your names?" Chiffon asked.

"Papa said that I can't tell you my name," one of the girls answered. "He warned us that if we did, it might cause a time Para... Para... Cinnamon, what is that again?"

Cinnamon tilted her head as she looked at her twin sister. She then frowned as if thinking really hard the answer to Maple's question. After a while, a sweet smile appeared on her face as she remembered the answer to her sister's question.

"I think it's called Time Parajokes," Cinnamon replied. "Maple... I am hungry."

"I'm hungry as well. Should we go to the beehive to get some of their honey?"

"Un!"

Lilith almost facepalmed when she heard the two little girls' conversation. However, Chiffon's face bloomed like a beautiful flower after the two girls accidentally blurted out each other's names.

"Are both of you hungry?" Chiffon asked with a smile on her face. "Don't worry. I know how to cook pancakes. Do you like pancakes?"

"Maple likes pancakes!"

"Cinnamon likes pancakes as well!"

"Okay, let's go to the Villa." Chiffon stated as she held both of their hands. "Help me cook it, okay?"

""Okay!""

Lilith watched the three happy pink-haired girls walk towards the Villa while chatting happily. She didn't know if this was a good thing or bad thing, but for some reason, she was worried that their sudden appearance would cause her fiance some trouble.

As if waiting for that cue, two beautiful teenage girls appeared inside the Thousand Beast Domain.

Ashe and Princess Sidonie made their appearance because they wanted to look for William. Something unexpected had happened and it caught both of them by surprise.

Just as the two girls were eating in the cafeteria of the academy, Ian suddenly transformed into a girl. Fortunately, the two of them were in a private room, so no one was able to see what was happening.

Before she transformed into a girl, an unfamiliar voice spoke inside her mind.

The voice said, "I now lift the curse that I placed on your bodies. The boy, William, has accomplished a great undertaking that gained my recognition. All of you are lucky to have someone like him in your life."

After hearing those words, Ian felt something snap inside her Sea of Consciousness. After that, she reverted back to her original form. She also noticed that the Ancient Power that had been sealed inside her body once again rose to the surface.

Ashe felt very happy at the sudden turn of events, so she immediately invited Princess Sidonie to go to the Thousand Beast Domain with her in order to look for William.

The two of them hurriedly left the cafeteria and went to Princess Sidonie's room to open their connection to William's domain.

As soon as they appeared, they saw Lilith staring in the distance. Out of curiosity, both girls looked in the direction where she was looking, and saw Chiffon walking hand in hand with two little girls who had the same hair color as hers.

"You, the Amazon standing over there," Princess Sidonie said. "Who are those girls? Don't you know that you can't randomly bring strangers inside this place?"

Lilith stared at the beautiful princess and gave her a sweet smile, which made Princess Sidonie feel like centipedes were crawling on her skin.

"No one invited those two kids to come to this place," Lilith answered. "You know that the only people that can enter the Thousand Beast Domain are those who have gained William's permission. Since they are here it means that William knows them to a certain extent."

Princess Sidonie frowned when she heard this. She knew that what Lilith said was the truth, but her smug expression was making her feel irritated. The Amazon Princess was looking at her as if the two of them were equals, which made the seductive Princess very uncomfortable.

Ashe, who was listening at the side, had a complicated expression on her face as she looked at Chiffon and the two kids that had just entered the villa together. As someone who shared half of William's heart, she was very sensitive to things that were related to William.

When she saw the two kids, she distinctly felt that a part of them belonged to the Half-Elf. This had never happened before, so she immediately walked towards the villa in order to investigate the odd sensation that she was feeling in her chest.

Princess Sidonie felt like talking to Lilith wouldn't have any results. Since that was the case, she decided to follow Ashe and personally interrogate the two children, whose appearance today was the first time she's seen them.

Inside the Villa...

"We first mix flour, sugar, and salt," Chiffon said as she placed the ingredients inside a bowl. "Then we add the eggs, milk and a little bit of oil."

The two adorable girls looked at Chiffon as she cracked the eggs and placed them inside the mixing bowl. She then placed the egg shells to the side, and started to mix the ingredients together.

Maple and Cinnamon reached out to grab the egg shells and put it inside their mouths. They then chewed on it, making loud cracking sounds, which almost made Chiffon drop the bowl she was holding.

"Mama said that we shouldn't waste food," Maple said after swallowing the egg shells.

Cinnamon nodded her head in agreement. "Maple and Cinnamon are good girls. We always listen to what Mama tells us."

Chiffon's surprised expression disappeared, and was replaced by a smile that would melt the hearts of anyone who saw it.

"Good girls," Chiffon praised the two little girls who were giving her the "please praise us look" on their faces.

After hearing Chiffon's praise, the two girls also smiled, which gave Chiffon the strong urge to hug and squeeze the two of them to oblivion.

"Who do you love the most?" Chiffon asked. "Your Mama or Papa?"

"Maple loves both of them!"

"Cinnamon loves them both!"

It was this scene that Ashe and Princess Sidonie saw when they arrived at the kitchen. The gem on the beautiful mermaid's chest glowed faintly as she approached the two little girls who were now looking back at her with smiles on their faces.

"Hello, my name is Ashe," Ashe introduced herself. "May I know your names?"

"No." Maple shook her head. "Sorry, but we can't tell you because of the Time Parajokes."

Cinnamon nodded her head as if in support of her sister's words.

"Then, can I just hold your hands?" Ashe decided to compromise and just settle for holding the two girls' hands.

Maple and Cinnamon glanced at each other before nodding their heads.

"Okay!"

"Un! Let's hold hands!"

The two girls enthusiastically presented their hands to Ashe, which the latter took with a smile on her face. The two girls were simply so adorable that Ashe wanted to pinch both of their cheeks to test how soft they were.

The moment she held their hands on her own, the blue gem on her chest glowed brightly. Ashe's eyes widened in shock as she looked at the two girls, who were looking at her reaction with amused expressions on their faces.

"The two of you are...," Ashe muttered as she stared at the two girls before shifting her gaze to Chiffon who was looking back at her with a smug expression on her face.

After hearing Raizel's story from William, the pink-haired girl felt very envious of Lilith. However, after seeing Maple and Cinnamon, these feelings disappeared and were replaced with a happiness that made her feel as if she was on cloud nine.

Princess Sidonie didn't understand what was happening. Although she was a very smart lady, the concept of a time paradox was foreign to her. Although she felt the two girls closely resembled Chiffon, she only thought of them as Chiffon's cousins on their mother's side of the family.

Ashe would have thought the same if not for the fact that she shared half of her heart to William. The beautiful mermaid was also not familiar with a time paradox, so she was finding it hard to believe the current situation that was right in front of her at the moment.

"How?" Ashe asked as she looked at Chiffon in confusion.

This was the only question that she could ask because no matter how much she thought, she couldn't come up with an answer that wouldn't break the boundaries of her common sense.

"I don't know," Chiffon answered as she shook her head. "We can only ask William when he returns."

It was at that moment when Maple's and Cinnamon's stomach chose to make gurgling noises. The two adorable girls looked at Chiffon with pitiful gazes as if to tell her that they were very hungry.

"Sorry, I'll cook this right away," Chiffon said as she hurriedly mixed the ingredients inside the bowl in order to prepare the best tasting pancakes for the two adorable little girls, who made her heart feel complete.

Chapter 934: Vows That Even The Gods Could Take Away From Them

A commotion happened in Country-K, hours after K-City disappeared.

Dozens of videos showing the Giant Black Golems, and the destruction they caused to the city appeared in YuuTube, Feysbook, Instadram, Tweater, and many other social media platforms.

Everyone thought that this was just a CG animation made by famous filmmakers, and animation artists, but when the state media announced the news on a nationwide broadcast, everyone finally realized that it was all true.

When the news anchor showed the video of a red-headed teenager fighting against the Giant Black Golems that was recorded using a cellphone, everyone immediately wanted to know his identity.

Minutes after the national broadcast ended, numerous posts saying, Please Marry Me Superhero!, Give Me Your Babies Mr. Handsome!, Is that a Revenger in Real Life?, and many other similar topics were posted on all of the famous forums all over the country.

Of course, this news also reached the International Community. Various governments made their move to try and recruit the "Handsome Revenger" that was clad in lightning bolts. They sent their best ambassadors and negotiators in order to entice the red-headed teenager into becoming a part of their nation.

Because of this, the President of Country-K decided to take action, and personally left the capital to visit the Parker Residence, where William was currently staying.

He and his officials knew that they needed to strike while the iron was hot and form a strong connection with William, so he wouldn't be poached by the other countries who planned to offer him citizenship, as well as many other benefits that would entice any ordinary man.

Unfortunately, William wasn't an ordinary person. So when he got wind that people were trying to make contact with him, he did what he needed to do and that was to... run away!

This move of his placed great pressure on Raymond and Adele who were forced to take the limelight, and entertain the VIP's who came to their residence in droves.

"I heard that the boy named William is your daughter's fiance. Congratulations, Mr. Parker," the President of Country-K said with a smile. "When will they be getting married? I think we should let them marry here in our country."

Beads of sweat started to form on Raymond's shoulders as he tried to keep the smile on his face from breaking.

"Belle is still too young to marry," Raymond replied. "I don't think she's ready to take that step yet."

The President nodded his head and handed a few documents to Raymond.

"All the same, I brought the marriage certificate with me. All that is needed are their signatures," the President stated. "One of my subordinates also managed to reach out to William. After a brief dialogue, he agreed to the wedding, which will be held tomorrow at noon."

Raymond's smile stiffened after hearing the President's words. In an act of defiance, he tore the marriage contract and made it look like an accident.

"I'm sorry," Raymond hurriedly apologized. "I was so shocked that I wasn't able to stop myself, Mr. President."

The President laughed and waved his hand casually.

"Don't worry, I have a thousand of those prepared," the President replied. "Losing one or two isn't a big deal. The Wedding will be held at Norse Church in the Capital. Everything has been arranged, including the guests."

"We also made sure that it will be announced on the Six O'clock news tonight, nationwide, to tell everyone that the two of them are going to get married in this country. Don't worry, we have upped the security and we will not allow any foreign guests to try to poach your son-in-law from this country."

The corner of Raymond's lips twitched because everything was happening so fast. Even he didn't know where William was hiding. The only thing that he knew was that after the incident in K-City, the Half-Elf took his daughter away, and disappeared from the eyes of the public.

Even Paula and Hana, who were Belle's best friends, didn't know where they were.

The President smiled at Raymond, whose smile had completely collapsed. Adele, who was seated beside her husband, could only sigh internally because she understood that this was already a done deal.

With the President of the country giving the marching orders, only fools would dare to get in the way of her daughter's happiness.

Also, she no longer had any problem with William marrying Belle. She had witnessed how the Half-Elf risked his life in order to protect, not only her daughter, but all the people in K-City.

She could still remember the scene of William burning as brightly as a sun in order to attack the Gigantic Snake that was headed in their direction.

It was the most beautiful thing that Adele had ever seen, and with William's performance, she would be a fool if she let other people get their hands on her future son-in-law.

Meanwhile, in a Five Star Hotel protected by the President's personal security force, William and Belle enjoyed a bath together in a big bathtub.

The Half-Elf had still not fully recovered from the battle because he had exhausted his physical, magical, emotional, and spiritual power in the fight against Apophis. His head would droop from time to time as he fought off the drowsiness that was taking hold of his senses.

Belle didn't mind and personally washed his body, and treated her beloved like a King. Some of William's injuries hadn't healed yet, especially the cut on his right cheek that was injured from the Pseudo-God's attack.

Several other wounds could also be seen on William's body. Although they were no longer bleeding, their appearance made the black-haired beauty understand just how hard the red-headed teenager had fought for all of their sakes.

Although the Half-Elf had assured her that the wounds would fully heal in time, she still felt heartbroken seeing them on his body.

The injuries dealt by the God of Chaos were not easy to heal. Even the strongest healing potions in the God Shop could only stop their bleeding. However, William didn't lie. It would only take a month of continuous treatment before all the scars on his body disappeared completely.

Belle lovingly kissed his cheeks as she used her delicate hands to scrub William's chest. If this was an ordinary situation, the Half-Elf would have definitely used his naughty-hands to return the favor.

He would help clean every nook and cranny of Belle's body, until the latter's face turned beet red. Unfortunately, he had finally succumbed to sleep after holding back his drowsiness for the past few hours.

Since her beloved couldn't appreciate her effort to seduce him, she decided to just focus on her task and let him get a good rest. She kissed all of his scars, and prayed that they would heal properly.

After she finished cleaning William's body, she suddenly recalled the interaction that happened a few hours ago.

As someone who had memorized all the officials of her home country, Belle wasn't able to hide the surprise on her face when the President's Spokesman arrived at their hotel in order to talk to William.

The Half-Elf didn't shy away from the man, and the two of them talked about many important things.

Yes. They talked about many important things like having a church prepared by noon tomorrow, so that she and William could marry.

To her shock, the President's Spokesperson readily agreed to William's request, which made Belle feel that something was off. She didn't mind marrying William. In fact, she wanted to marry him so badly after knowing that he only had four days left on Earth, before he needed to return to the world of Hestia.

What she was surprised about was that the President of the country had gone out of his way to get on good terms with William. Although Belle had already expected something like this to happen, she didn't expect that it would happen in the span of a few hours after the incident in K-City.

"Tomorrow, the two of us will finally get married," Belle muttered as she lightly caressed William's face. "I pray that your feelings for me will remain forever, even if your memories fade away in the future."

The black-haired beauty planted a kiss on William's forehead, as she lightly brushed his head. She hoped that when morning came, she and her beloved would stand in front of the altar and make their vows to each other.

Vows that no one, not even the Gods, could take away from them.

Chapter 935: Is There Anyone Else Who Opposes This Marriage?

The next day, William stood in front of the mirror, while he looked at his black suit, which he had bought in the God Shop for this special event.

Due to the shotgun wedding that he had requested from the President's Spokesperson, they didn't have time to pick the clothes for the bride and the groom. However, this was not a problem for William.

The God Shop had plenty of wedding dresses and suits that could be bought at a moment's notice. The good thing about these clothes was their "auto-fit" function, which changed the clothes so they would perfectly match the wearer's size.

Belle was quite concerned about her wedding dress because this was something that most ladies on Earth cared about. However, all of her worries disappeared after seeing the Wedding Dress that William had prepared for her.

This was the most expensive wedding dress that had been personally crafted by the God of Weddings, Hymenaeus.

(A/N: For more information, search God of Marriage in google. Kekeke.)

Although William wanted to see how Belle looked in the wedding dress he'd gotten her, he resisted the urge and left her with the ladies that the President had hired to assist her and her mother, Adele.

The Church was surrounded by men wearing ceremonial dresses. They also carried ceremonial firearms to act as a deterrent for anyone who planned to cause trouble at the wedding.

William walked towards the isle, under the curious gazes of thousands upon thousands of people. The media had also been invited to broadcast the event live to the masses both local and abroad. Because of this, many girls swooned after seeing the devilish smile of the handsome Half-Elf, who had become the trending topic of the entire world.

All of them wished that they could marry someone like him.

After arriving at the altar, William stood straight like a sword with a calm expression on his face. He had fought many hard battles in his lifetime, but for some reason, his heart wouldn't calm down, no matter how hard he tried.

For him, marrying Belle was a dream come true. Although it didn't show on his face, a part of him was afraid that everything that was happening right now was just a dream.

A dream that would disappear the moment he woke up.

< Calm down, Will. This is not a dream. Take deep breaths, and relax. >

Listening to the System's advice, William closed his eyes and took deep breaths to calm himself down. A minute later, he felt more at ease even though the beating of his heart made it feel like there were a thousand galloping horses that were going to war in his chest.

Suddenly, the doors of the church opened once more, and several pretty ladies walked in, throwing flower petals as they made their way down the aisle.

Everyone's heads turned to look at this procession with great curiosity because all of them wanted to see the lucky young lady who had managed to capture the heart of the Hero that had been ranked the number one husband material in the world.

William's eyes widened in shock when the young lady of his dreams appeared in front of him.

Belle walked slowly, but steadily, holding a bouquet of flowers in her hand. Her face was covered with a veil, but her charm and elegance oozed out of her body that made William unconsciously suck in a deep breath.

Even though there was a veil covering her face, William's eyesight was able to pass through the veil and see Belle in her full splendor.

The black-haired beauty looked so beautiful in her wedding dress that William felt like he was falling in love all over again.

A sweet smile hung on her lips as she drew nearer to the altar where her groom was waiting for her.

Raymond and Adele looked at their daughter with tears in their eyes. They knew that this day would come, but they never thought that it would come so soon.

Belle's older siblings were also present inside the church. The President pulled some strings to bring Belle's older brother, Ethan, and older sister, Kate, back so they could witness their younger sister's wedding.

At first, they were angry because they thought that their sister was being forced to marry someone against her will. However, after learning the identity of her groom, Belle's older siblings tossed everything they were doing to the side and flew back home on the first available flight.

They wanted to be there to share this wonderful occasion with their little sister. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Belle was the treasure of their family. Anyone who dared to make her cry would suffer the wrath of everyone in their household.

When Belle was only a few steps away from the altar, the Half-Elf wasn't able to keep the silly grin on his face from widening. Fortunately, he was handsome enough, so no one thought that it was out of place.

Half a minute later, the priest that would perform the ceremony, walked through the door on the left side of the room behind the altar.

When the Half-Elf saw the priest, his eyes widened in shock because he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

The priest ignored William's dumbfounded look as he stood in front of the Bride and Groom with a smile on his face. He then raised his hand as he started to preside over the wedding.

"To all present I say, We are gathered here, not to witness the beginning of what will be, but rather what already is!" the Priest declared.

"We do not create this marriage, because we cannot. We can and do, however, celebrate with William Von Ainsworth and Belle Von Ainsworth the wondrous and joyful occurrence that has already taken place in their lives, and the commitment they make today."

The Priest then scanned everyone in the church as he continued to proceed with the wedding.

"Should anyone present know of any reason that this couple should not be joined in holy matrimony, speak now or forever hold your peace," the priest said.

Everyone remained in their seats, and calmly looked at the altar. None of them had any intention of stopping the wedding, or at least, that was what Belle's parents, and the President of Country-K believed.

"I do not agree with this wedding!" a young man barged inside the church doors with an aggrieved expression on his face. "I have loved Belle for many years. I will not hand her over to any—argh!"

The young man wasn't able to finish his words because a wooden mallet smashed into his face, sending him sprawling on the ground.

The mallet then flew back towards the altar and ended up in the Priest's hand, which the latter lightly thumped on his open palm, while eyeing everyone in the room.

"Is there anyone else who opposes this marriage?" the priest asked in a challenging tone.

Noone inside the church was able to stop their face from twitching after seeing what had just transpired.

There were several people who planned to cause trouble for the young bride and groom, but after seeing the fate of the young man who was being dragged away by the subordinates of the President of the Country, all of them remained in their seats and kept their lips shut tight.

Who would willingly desire to get smacked in the face by a wooden mallet?

Only masochists would do that!

After seeing that there were no more fools who wanted to get whacked by his wooden mallet, the Priest nodded his head in satisfaction and returned his attention to the bride and groom.

Breaking his dignified expression, the Priest smiled and winked at the Half-Elf, who was finding it hard to hold back the laughter that was bubbling inside his chest.

James, William's grandfather, cleared his throat as he hid the wooden mallet inside his robe. As someone who had been pushing his grandson to give him as many great grandkids as possible, how could he possibly allow anyone to get in the way of his, and William's happiness?

With the Almighty All Father presiding over the wedding, no one, not even all the Big Shots on Earth combined, could prevent him from marrying the two star-crossed lovers, who had continued to love each other, even though they were separated by space and time.

Chapter 936: Boyfriend That Was Superhero Material

After the short incident, the wedding proceeded smoothly.

Adele teared up after witnessing William and Belle share their vows of love to each other. Raymond was feeling conflicted, but this was something that almost all fathers felt when they saw their daughters on their wedding day.

Belle's older brother and sister were genuinely happy for her, and they wished their little sister all the happiness the world had to offer

James smiled as he wrapped up the wedding with the words that everyone was waiting to hear.

"With the blessing of everyone who is present here today, I now pronounce both of you husband and wife," James said before giving William a wink. "You may now kiss the bride."

William didn't stand on ceremony and lifted the veil blocking his wife's face. Under the gazes of thousands of people inside the church, and millions of peoples around the world, the Half-Elf kissed his beloved passionately.

A moment later, a thundering applause followed by countless whistling broke out inside the church, as everyone gave their blessing to the newlyweds who had officially become the most popular couple in the world.

When the kiss ended, William held Belle's hand firmly as they walked down the aisle. The paparazzi flashed their cameras in order to record this glorious moment that would be seen in the headlines of all the newspapers the next day.

After exiting the church, a devilish smile appeared on William's face as he suddenly lifted Belle in a princess carry.

This act made the ladies squeal in delight because they found the Half-Elf's bad boy image very attractive.

"What do you think you're doing?" Belle asked with a smile. She could tell that William was feeling playful at the moment, so she decided to play along with her husband's wishes.

"I plan to take you flying," William replied before turning towards Raymond and Adele who were right behind them.

"Father, Mother, Belle and I will just take a short detour before going to the hotel for the celebration feast," William said. "Don't worry, I will not make things difficult for the two of you this time around."

Without waiting for their reply, William slowly floated in the air before flying Northwards. He planned to take Belle on a short sight-seeing flight of the entire city before going to the Five-Star Hotel that the President of Country-K had rented for them.

"Kids sure know how to have fun," the President said with a chuckle. "Well then, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, shall we go?"

"Of course, Mr. President," Raymond replied. "We wouldn't miss it for the world."

Adele smiled as she nodded her head. Right now, it was their role to entertain the thousands of guests that had come to form connections with their family. This was a perfect opportunity for her to step up into the international scene, and let their company spread its wings and open branches all over the world.

Paula and Hana looked at the Half-Elf who was flying Northwards, while carrying their best friend in his arms.

Even now, they still couldn't believe all the things that they had witnessed, and experienced. If not for William, the two had no doubt that they would have also been part of the casualties that had been forever lost, alongside the city that had disappeared completely from the face of the Earth.

"Hana, did William say if he had any older or younger brothers?" Paula asked as she looked at where William and Belle had flown off too. "I want some of that action as well."

The corner of Hana's lips twitched as she stared at her best friend with a dumbfounded expression. She would be lying if she said that what Paula was saying hadn't crossed her mind as well. However, she found it quite embarrassing to discuss this topic out in the open.

"... Let's ask William tomorrow," Hana answered. In the end, she also wanted to know if she could have a boyfriend that was superhero material.

Paula nodded absentmindedly. "Mmm... let's do that."

"Aren't the two of you going to give them your well wishes?" James asked as he turned to the two beautiful young ladies who were looking at the flying couple in the distance.

The two beautiful young ladies shook their heads.

"If he sees me, it will just make things complicated," the young beauty with long red hair and amber eyes answered with a smile.

"As for me, I don't want Papa to see me," the black-haired young lady replied. "He still doesn't know of my existence, so if I suddenly appear in front of him... it might cause unexpected consequences."

James chuckled, but didn't force the issue. The fact that he was able to see his future great granddaughters was enough to make his trip through the void worth his while.

"Ah, Great Grandpa, I have a favor to ask," the young beauty with long red hair said. "Maple and Cinnamon have snuck inside Papa's Domain. A day has already passed since then, and I'm afraid that they have been causing all sorts of difficulties for those poor Elves inside it."

"We will be leaving on the same day that Papa returns to Hestia. If possible, we want our two naughty sisters out of the Thousand Beast Domain by then."

The young lady with long black hair then handed a silver bracelet to James.

"Great Grandpa, let Papa wear this bracelet. It will help him break the laws of Earth and allow him to enter the Thousand Beast Domain. The effect of the bracelet will wear off in two days. I hope that Maple and Cinnamon will be taken out of the Domain by then."

James nodded as he accepted the silver bracelet. It would be easy to pass this bracelet to William. Also, he wanted to spend a little more time with his twin great granddaughters before they returned to their own timeline.

"I'll pass this to William at the party later," James replied. "However, I think he will only be able to take Maple and Cinnamon out tomorrow morning. After all, today is a special day for him and Belle."

Stella smiled and nodded her head in understanding. Naturally, she wouldn't want to ruin William's special day. Although she felt bad for the denizens of the Thousand Beast Domain, she was willing to wait for one more day, before the two little angelic devils were returned to their side.

Chapter 937: Papa Is Marrying His First Love

Inside the Thousand Beast Domain...

Due to the time difference between Earth and Hestia, Maple and Cinnamon had been inside the Thousand Beast Domain for more than a week.

During their stay, the two angelic devils had visited all there was to visit, while being accompanied by Chiffon. The pink-haired girl didn't allow the two children to enter the Dungeon of Atlantis because she was very worried about them.

When Ashe asked Chiffon about Maple and Cinnamon, the pink-haired girl only told her that the one with a better grasp of the current situation was Lilith.

Finding this as an opportunity to one-up Princess Sidonie, Lilith was more than happy to tell Ashe and the Succubus Princess about what had happened in the Deadlands. After listening to her tale, Princess Sidonie's expression became serious.

As someone who had wanted William's babies from the start, this was a blow that she couldn't take lying down.

Because of this discovery, Princess Sidonie tried to befriend the two little girls by bribing them with food. To her surprise, Maple and Cinnamon didn't shy away from her, and occasionally called her Mama Sidonie from time to time.

This left Princess Sidonie and Morgana smitten with the two adorable children. She was often found carrying one of the twins whenever she took a stroll inside the Thousand Beast Domain.

Ashe was very amused by this scene, while Chiffon felt conflicted. A part of her wanted to monopolize her future babies, but since Princess Sidonie was one of her sisters, she reluctantly allowed either Maple or Cinnamon to accompany her when she appeared in the Thousand Beast Domain.

Princess Sidonie would ask the two girls questions from time to time, but both of them would only shake their heads to questions pertaining to the future.

In the end, the Succubus Princess gave up, but her relationship with the two girls didn't change. For her, William's babies are her babies. This was why she would pamper, feed, kiss, and squeeze Maple and Cinnamon everyday after her classes in Hestia ended.

One day, while Chiffon and Princess Sidonie were feeding Maple and Cinnamon pancakes, Ashe asked an innocent question, which completely changed the atmosphere inside the Villa.

"I wonder what Will is doing right now?"

This was the innocent question that Ashe absentmindedly muttered, after sipping her tea. She didn't know that a certain little girl, who had just finished eating one of her pancakes, would answer her question.

"He's getting married right now. Isn't that right, Cinnamon?" Maple asked.

"Un!" Cinnamon replied.

All the ladies in the room froze, including Charmaine who was pouring tea for everyone.

"Maple, sweetheart, did you just say that Will is getting married?" Princess Sidonie asked.

"Yes," Maple replied before eating the pancake on her plate. "They should be in the middle of the marriage ceremony right now."

Ashe and Chiffon frowned, while Lilith was dumbstruck. The Amazon Princess had thought that she would be William's fifth wife, but the order had changed and she was being pushed out of the spot that she had claimed as her own.

"Maple, did Will perhaps save or pick up a girl in a dungeon?" This time it was Ashe who asked the question.

She knew that William wasn't that loose when it came to relationships. There was no way he would just suddenly marry a girl out of the blue without a good reason.

Cinnamon, who was being hand fed by Chiffon, tilted her head to the side as she looked innocently at Princess Sidonie.

Maple shook her head. There was no dungeon on Earth, so how could her Papa pick up a girl in a dungeon? It was just not possible, you know?

"Do you know the identity of that girl?" Princess Sidonie asked. "I'll give you twenty pancakes if you answer me."

Maple frowned. For a brief moment she was moved by the bribe that the beautiful Princess was going to give her. But, in the end, she persevered and shook her head firmly.

"Sorry, I can't tell you that Papa is marrying his first love," Maple answered in an innocent tone. "Papa told me that I shouldn't tell you no matter what."

"Excuse me?" Princess Sidonie blinked in confusion after hearing Maple's answer. She had no idea who William's first love was, because she had never bothered to ask him about other women.

When she became William's fiancée, she had said that she didn't care how many wives William had as long as he would love her just as much as they would love him. Although she didn't want to admit it, she felt that with her good looks, wits, seductive body, and prowess in bed, she would easily become the red-headed teenager's favorite.

However, after spending time with him, Princess Sidonie and Morgana realized that William was someone who truly loved her and his other lovers. They both felt that competing with Wendy, Ashe, Est, and Chiffon, was a useless endeavor.

Although she understood that William didn't love all of them equally, he still loved them and treated them as if they were the most precious things in his world. Princess Sidonie and Morgana had learned to accept this setting, but after hearing that William was marrying his first love, something inside her snapped.

'First love? Is she talking about Celine?' Princess Sidonie shook her head.

'Celine is in Hestia, and William is currently not in Hestia, so this is impossible. If that's the case, could it be Est? No. The two of them were best friends before they turned lovers, so it's not her either. If that is the case then there is only one answer... it is someone William met before Celine.'

The Succubus Princess frowned because this was the only possible explanation she could think of at this point in time.

Lilith was in the same boat as her love rival. She had just recently become William's fiancée, and was not aware of how many lovers the Half-Elf had. Although she didn't want to admit it, she felt an ache in her chest after knowing that her fiancée was marrying his first love.

Ashe and Chiffon on the other hand, glanced at each other with a knowing look. Both of them had talked to William about many things, and the Half-Elf didn't hide anything from them, especially the name of his first love.

However, what confused both of them was that they thought that Belle lived in Hestia. They were not aware that the person the Half-Elf was talking about was his first love from his past life.

Chapter 938: Please, Make As Many Babies As You Can With My Grandson

The celebration feast at the hotel where the President of Country-K was well on its way when William and Belle arrived at the venue.

Countless VIP's from all over the world had tossed their important matters aside just to be able to attend their wedding.

Of course, this was the perfect place to form connections with the most influential people in the world, so even when the groom and his bride were not around, the people made sure to mingle with their peers, as well as potential business partners for future collaboration.

Raymond and Adele, who had been forced to entertain them while William and Belle were away, were naturally the center of attention. Everyone wanted to talk to them, and if possible, collaborate in whatever way possible in order to strengthen their connections.

Adele was the one managing the family business, while Raymond was managing their hospital. Although both of them work in separate fields, that didn't stop them from shaking hands with Presidents, Prime Ministers, Kings, and even Oligarchs, from all over the world.

Belle's parents knew that from this moment onwards, their family could forget about being lowkey ever again.

The moment William landed carrying his wife in his arms, the people at the scene immediately perked up and were all smiles. The Half-Elf knew that he couldn't escape this fate. Fortunately, he saw someone happily taking a few dishes from the buffet table, and decided to dump all the responsibilities on the old scammer's shoulders.

The red-headed teenager helped Belle to stand up before addressing everyone who was looking at him like a golden goose that they didn't plan on letting go.

"Friends, who came from all over the world, I am very happy that all of you have come to give us your blessings," William said with a smile. "As you may already know. Today is a special day, so I don't wish to

talk about politics and business related topics. However, that doesn't mean that my Ainsworth Family is not interested in your proposals."

William paused as he walked towards the buffet table while holding Belle's hands. Everyone's gazes followed him until he stopped in front of an old man who was putting several fried chicken legs on his plate.

"Everyone, let me introduce to you the head of our family," William announced as he rested his hand on the old bandit's shoulder. "Here is my grandfather, James Von Ainsworth. Every decision in our family goes through him first. That's why, I would appreciate it if you discuss political and business related matters with him."

James gnawed on a chicken leg as he looked at the crowd of people around them. Naturally, Belle's parents, as well as those who were seated near the front of the altar recognized the old man who presided over William's and Belle's wedding.

James didn't mind being used as a scapegoat this once because he understood that William had a more important duty to attend to, and that was to save his strength in order to increase the number of their family members.

Since that was the case, the old man was more than happy to take one for the team and deal with the hawks and vultures who planned to give him gifts and bribes. Since they are offering things for free, it would be a shame for him not to take them, right?

"Everyone, just call me James," James stated with a smile. "You've already seen how awesome my grandson is, but did you know that I am more awesome than him?"

The corner of William's lips twitched after hearing his Grandpa's words. He planned to use the old coot as a scapegoat, and yet, the old scammer managed to toot his own horn, and tell everyone that he was more awesome than him? Ridiculous!

However, before William could even say anything James handed a silver bracelet to him and whispered something to his ear.

"This bracelet will allow you to temporarily visit your Domain," James whispered. "There are two little pink haired girls that snuck inside it while you were unconscious. However, you don't have to deal with them today. Both of them are harmless, so it's fine if you wait until tomorrow to pick them up. For now, prioritize the honeymoon with your wife, do I make myself clear?"

William blinked once then twice after hearing James' revelation. He didn't expect that the two gummy-bear eating girls had trespassed into his Thousand Beast Domain without his permission.

He was very tempted to take a quick look at the two of them, but James' meaningful gaze told him that he should just wait until tomorrow before bringing them out of his Domain.

'Those little girls should have met Chiffon by now,' William thought as he nodded his head to his grandpa to tell him that he understood his intentions.

Although he was very curious about what was currently happening inside his Domain, he also understood that now was not the time to visit it.

James smiled and turned his attention to Belle, who was looking at James with a surprised expression on her face.

"I'm very happy to have you in our family, Belle," James said. "Please, make as many babies as you can with my grandson. The more the merrier!"

The black-haired beauty blushed because she didn't expect William's grandfather to say something like that in front of everyone.

William on the other hand just chuckled because he knew that James wanted to expand their family lineage as much as possible.

To be perfectly honest, the Half-Elf was looking forward to leaving the party as soon as they could, so he and Belle could have some time alone together. Now that they were married, there was nothing more that could stop him from embracing Belle and consummating their marriage.

James then took on his role and talked with the VIP guests' that had come from all over the world. Although he and William couldn't stay long on Earth, that didn't mean that James couldn't scam them dry before leaving!

As for future collaboration? That could wait until the connection between Hestia and Earth had stabilized. He would just make promises for now, and tell them that he and William still needed to save other worlds aside from Earth from the threat of the Giant Black Golems that had appeared yesterday.

He added that if they didn't do that, the Giant Golems would appear in a random location on Earth and wreak havoc, just as they did in K-City.

For the dignitaries of the different countries, this was a very important issue. All of them were very supportive of James and even asked them if there was anything that they could do to help.

They even went as far as to say that they were willing to provide state of the art equipment in order to deal with the Giant Black Golems, whose power they had witnessed firsthand.

The talks went smoothly and James was able to scam a lot of people. It was a very productive day, and he was very happy with the results.

Two hours later, William and Belle had already snuck out of the party and retired to their room.

For the two of them, every minute was precious, so they didn't want to waste any of them if they could help it.

"I love you, Belle," William said as he stared at his wife who was still wearing her wedding dress.

Belle wrapped her arms around William's neck and kissed his lips. "I love you, too."

After their first kiss ended, a second one followed. This time, it was more intense and more passionate.

Soon, Belle's wedding dress slid off her beautiful and delicate body. Making the Half-Elf's breathing a little ragged.

The black-haired beauty smiled as she started to remove William's clothes. When all of their clothes were lying on the floor, Belle held William's hand and led him towards the bathroom.

The sun still hadn't set, so they still had plenty of time to freshen themselves up before she would serve William the main course.

Unfortunately for her, the Half-Elf had other plans in mind.

A mischievous smile appeared on William's face as the black-haired beauty filled the bathtub with water.

As someone who had already fought numerous night battles with his wives, the Half-Elf had more than enough experience on how to stroke the flames of passion that were starting to blaze inside Belle's beautiful and irresistible body.

Chapter 939: Filling Her Up With His Love [R-18]

"What are you doing?" Belle asked when she felt William's naughty hand caressing her backside.

"Just double checking to see if there are any unseen injuries that I might have missed yesterday," William replied as his hand lightly squeezed the soft bun in front of him.

Belle didn't make any efforts to pry William's naughty hand away. She could feel her cheeks burning in embarrassment because she could feel the warmth that was coming from her beloved's touch, which was making her body start to heat up.

Seeing that the black-haired beauty wasn't resisting his advances, the Half-Elf decided to be a little bolder as he pulled Belle towards him until her back was leaning against his body.

The black-haired beauty's blush turned a shade redder when she felt something hot, and hard pressing against her back. Although she already saw a glimpse of it earlier, she didn't look at it for long because she was afraid that William would tease her about it.

She turned her head to look at her husband with a face filled with injustice, but before she could voice her complaint, her lips were sealed with a kiss. It was also at that moment when William's hands moved in to fondle her breasts, which made Belle forget what she was about to say next.

Soon, the sound of kissing echoed inside the bathroom. William's three pronged attack left the black-haired beauty helpless as his lips, his hands, and Little Will worked together to make Belle's legs turn to jelly.

William's tongue had already invaded Belle's lips and pried it open. This was not the first time that the red-headed teenager had kissed Belle this way, so she was already used to this kind of intense kissing.

When their lips parted, a sigh escaped her lips as her knees almost gave in due to lack of strength. Fortunately, William was long prepared for this to happen, so he carried his wife and lovingly placed her inside the bathtub, where a second round of kissing, groping, and nibbling ensued.

The innocent girl's body lay limp in William's arms as he carried her out of the bathtub. The Half-Elf used wind magic to dry themselves in a matter of seconds because he had reached his limit.

Belle's pleasure-filled sighs inside the bathtub almost made him want to eat her up then and there, but he endured because he wanted to make their first time memorable. The moment he laid Belle on the bed, her naked beauty was on full display for William to look at and behold.

Seeing the Half-Elf's heated gaze that wandered all over her body, the black-haired beauty felt so exposed. Even so, she didn't cover her assets, and allowed William to look as much as he wanted.

"You're very beautiful, Belle," William said as he lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

Belle felt very happy hearing William's heart-felt praise. She had already seen William's wives, and all of them were beautiful in their own right.

"Will, please...," Belle pleaded. "I can't take it anymore."

After William's relentless fondling and teasing, the black-haired beauty's body was burning up with passion. The Half-Elf had made sure to properly fan the flames of desire in her heart, and mind, which made the chaste maiden plead for her beloved to give her relief.

Hearing the words of permission from her lips, William once again indulged himself in kissing her soft lips. His hands moved downwards until they slid past her lower abdomen, reaching the entrance of her maidenhood.

Soon, William's fingers caressed that place, making Belle's body shudder. She was really very sensitive right now, so any kind of stimulation was enough to make her reach her climax.

William then kissed Belle's neck, going down her collarbone. His left hand once again groped his wife's left breast, and lightly pinched the pink tips that were slowly starting to become firm from his sensual touch.

The Half-Elf then kissed Belle's right breast, before sucking, and lightly nibbling the pink tip that was waiting for his love and affection.

Unknown to Belle, William was using all of his willpower to control his urges. He was patiently, loosening her up, so that their union wouldn't hurt her as much. After enjoying her perfectly-sized breast that fit his hands, the Half-Elf started to kiss her downwards.

The moment William's tongue pried open her lower lips, and tasted her forbidden fruit, Belle's body shuddered as she reached another climax.

The Half-Elf paused for a bit and checked her condition. Although he wanted to make Belle's first time as pleasurable as possible, he was still worried about her health. A quick diagnostic scan told him that she was fine, and merely basking on the afterglow of her orgasm.

William wanted to engrave Belle's entirety to his memories. Her soft sighs of pleasure, her smooth and delicate body, and her disheveled expression that was very different from the composed and calm look that she always wore when she was at the University.

He wanted them all, and more. William wanted her everything to be engraved in his soul, so that he wouldn't be able to forget her no matter what.

When Belle reached her third orgasm, the Half-Elf knew that she was more than ready for their union.

"Are you ready, Belle?" William asked.

"Yes," Belle replied with a flushed face. She had never experienced this kind of pleasure in her life, and a part of her was looking forward to giving her chastity to the man she loved with all of her heart.

William knew that Belle was already at her limit, so he no longer tarried and spread her legs apart.

When William lowered his hips, a gasp escaped Belle's lips as her beloved became one with her. Although she felt a bit of pain, it was not as painful as she imagined it would be. Soon, Belle felt what it was like to be on the receiving end of William's hot and passionate love.

He no longer teased her, which she was thankful for. But, each time William lowered his hips, she could feel him going deeper inside her body. She could feel how hard he was, and hot she was, and it made her insides melt, knowing that the Half-Elf wanted her.

Belle could feel William's desire to mark her as his woman, as both of them became lost in the storm of passion that had taken over their senses. Just as she was about to reach the peak of pleasure, William grunted as he lowered his hips one last time, and shot his essence inside her.

The black-haired beauty's body trembled as a wave of pleasure, she had never felt before descended on her like a tide, making her lose consciousness due to how powerful her orgasm was.

Although she had momentarily fainted, William's manhood was firmly pressed against the entrance of her womb, pouring his seeds inside her.

The Half-Elf panted because this was probably the most intense love-making session he had experienced in his current lifetime. His release was so strong that he felt a bit drained afterwards.

Running a diagnostic spell on Belle, he was relieved to know that she had just fainted from the pleasure that she had experienced. After a few light taps on her cheeks, the black-haired beauty regained her consciousness.

"Are you alright?" William asked as he caressed the side of her face.

Belle nodded. Right now, she was too drained to even talk, and merely gave William a brief nod to tell him that she was fine.

William's... was still buried deep inside her, and from the looks of it, it won't come out anytime soon. The Half-Elf was paying close attention to Belle's expression and condition. If the latter didn't want to continue, he wouldn't force her, and let her rest.

"Does it still hurt?" William inquired as he kissed her forehead.

"No," Belle replied. "It only hurt at first, but after a while, the pain disappeared completely."

"Do you want to continue?"

"... Yes, but do it gently this time."

"Okay," William replied as he once again moved his hips, but this time in a slow manner.

Among his wives, Chiffon liked to make love this way, so William already knew what to do. Less than five minutes later, Belle once again attained orgasm because the Half-Elf was simply too good in the arts of lovemaking.

Her second time was just as intense as the first. Fortunately, she didn't lose consciousness, but lay panting on the bed as William's seed flowed inside her womb, filling her up with his love.

Chapter 940: Hiding Something That Shouldn't Be Seen

William was surprised at Belle's tenacity. Although she wasn't as physically strong as his wives from Hestia, the black-haired beauty managed to last five rounds with breaks in between.

The Half-Elf carried her back to the bathroom and cleaned her up properly. He also used a regeneration spell to help her recover faster, and heal any invisible injuries that she might have suffered after their love making.

William then carried Belle back to the bedroom and laid her down on the bed. He had already removed the bed sheets earlier, and replaced them with new ones, so his exhausted wife could rest properly.

The red headed teenager covered her with a blanket, and observed her sleeping face. The black-haired beauty looked so defenseless that it gave William the strong urge to lightly pinch her cheeks because of how cute she was.

Of course, he only thought of this, and didn't have the heart to actually do it.

"I'm sure that all the guys who love you at the University are cursing me right now," William muttered with a smug expression on his face. The Half-Elf was sure of it because if he were in their place, he would be doing the same.

He would have probably cursed the guy that Belle married to the high heavens, while wishing that his manhood would never stand again.

William smiled as he kissed Belle's forehead before hugging her body to sleep. It had been so long since he felt his heart at ease. Before he knew it, he was fast asleep, not from exhaustion, but from the happiness of having Belle as one of his wives.

Hestia Academy...

Shannon's face reddened as she lowered the brush in her hand to her side.

In front of her, an image of a handsome Half-Elf making love to a black-haired beauty could be seen. The sensual brush strokes, and the vivid colors portrayed the scene very clearly.

It was so clear that even Shannon, who had been locked up inside the Shrine for many years, understood what the two people in her drawing were doing.

"I should hide this somewhere where mother and father can't see," Shannon muttered as she hurriedly grabbed the canvas, which was still a little wet.

She then looked around the room to find a suitable place to hide her drawing. After finding an appropriate place, the young lady took a step forward with a flushed expression on her face. One of her powers allowed her to see events that were happening in the present.

The images that appeared in her head were completely random. However, for the past few weeks, the only scenes that were coming to her were related to William's family.

She had drawn the battle against the Giants that James and his subordinates had participated in.

She had drawn William's uncle, Morgan, who was now in charge of the Floor of Asgard in the Tower of Babylon.

She had drawn a mysterious woman, who was accompanying Eve in the Central continent, while being guarded by two powerful Minotaurs.

And lastly, she had drawn William's battle in the Deadlands, his battle on Earth, as well as William's battle in bed with his new wife, Belle.

Due to the images that she had seen with her powers, Shannon had unconsciously become William's fan. She looked forward to every new day for the possibility of drawing more of his adventures, both in Hestia and in the worlds outside of it.

Just as Shannon was about to properly hide the canvas in his hand, a beautiful lady appeared in the center of the room and called out to her.

"Dearest, have you drawn another painting?" the beautiful lady asked as she walked towards Shannon with a smile. "Come, let me see it. I'm very curious about what you have drawn this time."

"M-Mother, this drawing is still not complete," Shannon stuttered as she hid the drawing behind her back. "I will let you see it when it's done, but for now, I would like to rest first."

The beautiful lady nodded her head in understanding. She knew that her daughter would feel very sleepy whenever she used her powers to look for images to draw.

Because of this, she no longer insisted on seeing her daughter's drawing. Seeing that her mother didn't intend to forcefully look at her drawing, Shannon placed the canvass on one of the shelves that had been built in the living room.

She had placed it in the middle of her other drawings, no longer caring that the paint was still a little wet. The most important thing was that she couldn't let anyone see it, or she would definitely die of embarrassment.

After making sure that the canvass was properly stored, Shannon went to hug her mother, who returned her hug with a smile.

"Did your father come to visit you?" the beautiful lady asked. "I can sense his Divinity inside the living room."

Shannon nodded her head. "A few days ago he came here for a visit. However, I was busy drawing things, so we didn't have the opportunity to talk."

The beautiful lady nodded her head in understanding. Although she and her husband didn't always spend time together because both of them were busy, they would always find time to visit their daughter to check on her condition on a regular basis.

"Shannon, do you have a fever?" the beautiful lady asked as she pressed her palm over Shannon's forehead. "You're a bit hot, and your face is flushed. You are not staying up late to draw things again, are you? Are you not resting properly then?"

Shannon had a conflicted expression on her face as she tried to think on what to say to her mother. She knew that she couldn't possibly tell her that she was feeling hot and bothered after witnessing William making love to his wife.

The young lady would rather bury herself in a hole due to embarrassment, than have her mother know the truth.

"I'm sorry," Shannon replied. "I saw an interesting scene, and I wasn't able to keep myself from drawing it."

Shannon knew that Gods could easily tell when people are lying, so she decided to tell her mother half-truths in order to stop her from worrying. She had indeed seen an interesting scene, and she wasn't able to stop herself from drawing it on canvas.

Since this was the truth, the beautiful lady could only reluctantly accept her daughter's answer before she led her daughter to the bed where she could have a proper rest.

"Rest, my dearest," the beautiful lady said as she sat beside the bed, holding her daughter's hand. "I'll stay with you for a bit, so you can sleep without any worries."

Shannon nodded her head and closed her eyes. Only a minute had passed before her soft sleeper breaths reached the beautiful lady's ears, which made her feel better.

However, what she didn't know was that even though Shannon was sleeping, her mind was very much active. The young lady's connection with William had remained, and she had seen everything that was happening in real time.

If only the beautiful lady and Aamon knew that William was indirectly teaching their daughter indecent things, both of them would definitely be dragging William to their Domains so they could strangle him until he begged for mercy.