

# Vampire 1001

## Chapter 1001 Heavenly Emperor's Ascension\*\*

In a brightly lit hallway, three figures were doing something indecent.

It was so lewd that if a child were to pass through this place, they would get a firsthand experience of the 'Bird & the Bees' story or in simpler terms, understand how they were made.

It was good that there were no children in the inner circle of the castle, otherwise a lifelong trauma was bound to give them a heart demon, completely shattering their Dao of Innocence.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

"Mhmm... yes... ahh... ohhh~..."

Flesh slapped onto each other and juices sprayed around as Lith rammed his cock deep into Lilith's tight pussy.

Currently bent over the ledge, fully naked, her nethers and plump peaches were fully at Lith's mercy as he stood behind and pounded her.

Like the two, except for her garter belt stockings, Qingyue too was in the nude, and was squatting down in front of Lilith's legs.

Her job was to suck on Lith's family jewels and Lilith's clit, bringing them both to the peak of pleasure.

As her hands were not required, one of them involuntarily went down at her nethers, and was working in full force. Qingyue would be lying if she said she wasn't turned on!

'Mhh... I don't know anymore...'

If previously she had some reservations for doing these things in the hallway, now they had all gone down the drain. She wanted to advise her Masters that someone might appear, but she figured out that they wouldn't listen, so it was best to keep quiet.

To her surprise, she didn't think she would be taken into their intimate affairs. But now that she was here. She was fully enjoying doing her job.

Her mind was clouded with pleasure, so by the time she would sober up and realize what had happened, she would know that she was too deep down the rabbit-hole and there was no going back now.

Tightly clutching the sexy motherly hips in front, Lith was exerting a never-before-used force. He was a King Rank now and not only him, even his unholy stick had leveled up.

No matter how many places he had been in, his body and mind reacted much differently when they were back 'home'. The comfort he felt, the warmth, the tightness... it was truly unparalleled.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Letting out a satisfied groan and loving this hot and tight feeling around his shaft, Lith felt it was time to end this quickie session, even though he didn't want to.

Increasing his intensity of pounding, Lith felt his shaft bulge and at last, with a grunt, he exploded.

"Ohhhh~!"

Lilith's body shivered as she went through a big orgasm. The hot sensation that spread everywhere inside her was a feeling she would never get tired of.

Lith was like an open dam, evident from the cum overflowing from Lilith's quivering pussy.

Being at the bottom, Qingyue gulped down everything and didn't let a single drop go to waste.

Soon, as Lith took his shaft out, Qingyue sucked it clean, giving Lith a slight shiver as he felt a bolt of electricity run through his body.

With her job being done, she got away and Lilith turned around, enveloping herself in a deep, passionate kiss with Lith.

Times like these are what she cherished the most as she felt really connected and close with Lith.

Having kissed to her heart's content, Lilith broke the kiss as a strand of saliva bridged their lips.

"Fuuu... after such a long time, it felt really good."

Lith smiled back in response and nodded. "It did."

Chuckling, Lilith asked, "Anyway, where are you going now?"

She knew Lith was leaving the castle. For how long, she couldn't guess.

Everytime he was about to go on an adventure, he would ensure to cream her pussy at least thrice.

'Fufufu... today it was five times...'

Lilith rubbed on her lower abdomen and thought. She could still feel the hot liquid in her.

Having heard her question, Lith smiled and shook his head. His mother sure was quick to catch on.

Holding her hand, he said, "Let's take a walk, I'll tell you."

Lilith nodded and the two began walking down the hallway, holding hands.

Behind them, with her mouth slightly agape, Qingyue thought, 'Madam, Your Highness, at least wear your clothes!'

The two were fully nude and unbothered. This came off as quite a shock to Qingyue who had never seen them act like this.

She quickly took out her phone and texted all the maids to quickly leave the inner circle and do some work outside.

Though the maids had many questions, they didn't ask and heeded her command.

Qingyue was quite high in the maid hierarchy as she directly served the Queen.

With herself having only her garter belt stockings on, Qingyue hurried behind the two, her perfectly plump ass jiggling with each step her heels took.

"So you're going to end the war?" Lilith asked as she walked inside an open courtyard.

Lith nodded his head.

Walking towards a chair and sitting on it, he pulled Lilith on his lap and replied, "Though it's not going to be the entire thing."

"Hm? Not the entire thing?" Lilith asked as she stroked Lith's cock and made it erect.

"Yes. I'll only end a few parts of the war." Lith answered and unceremoniously gobbled up one of his mother's alluring pink pearls.

These suckers were constantly tempting him and begging for attention. If it wasn't for the unfavorable position back there, Lith would've already emptied these milk jugs.

"What races are you—mhm—targeting then?"

While asking, Lilith made Lith's shaft penetrate her again, burying it comfortably in the place it belonged.

With a pop sound, as Lith unlatched himself, milk began leaking out of Lilith's breast. Not minding it, he once again replied,

"I'll have the Werewolves stabilize and..."

Suddenly, he stopped speaking and turned his head up.

Lilith too did the same, sensing fluctuations in elemental energies.

In the dark sky of the Vampire Continent, a bright but not intense or blinding luminance covered the skies, hiding the crimson-silver moon behind it.

This phenomenon was not exclusive to the Vampire Continent, but occurred everywhere in the world.

Entire world was shrouded in a blanket of an ethereal glow.

Soon, right above Lith's head, the sky bloomed with beautiful colorful flowers.

They soon rained down and amused by the whole ordeal, Lith asked, "What's this phenomenon?"

Even though he was officially this world's habitant, he still had no idea of the many strange occurrences happening here.

Lilith chuckled softly and extending her palms out, a red colored flower gracefully descended down on it.

"The Heavenly Emperor has ascended."

"..."

It took a moment for Lith to process this information, and when he did, his eyes widened in surprise.

"What!?"

Smiling, Lilith pushed Lith's hair behind his ears and began tying them into a bun. She had to lean closer to his face, and naturally, the motherly cushions unknowingly were pressed on him.

"You heard it. The Heavenly Emperor, Lucifer's grandfather, Alex Paladin, has ascended."

"Damn... so that means there's someone on your level now, mom?"

If previously there wasn't any urgency, now there was.

Even though Lucifer's grandfather was on good terms with them, his ascension meant there were more people that were going to follow suit.

If they achieved his mother's level and collaborated together to hurt her, then—

"Don't have unnecessary thoughts." Lilith's soft voice resonated in his ears.

Finished tying Lith's hair in a ponytail, she pulled him in her embrace, stuffing his mouth with one of her tits.

"Whatever you're thinking, that's all a 'what if' situation. You need to stop worrying about mama and focus on yourself. Don't let people's ascension hinder you, but fuel you into achieving the martial peak."

The cool milk flowing into his mouth, then throat, and stomach worked as a great refreshment and cooled him down.

His ultra fast thoughts slowed down and he focused on what his mother was saying.

"If it gives you a peace of mind, just know that— hm... on another thought, Nevermind. I only have to say that, focus on yourself and don't worry needlessly."

Lilith wanted to say that nobody could defeat her, but doing so would come off as arrogance, even though they were just facts.

She didn't want to be a bad influence on her son and hinder his growth, thus she didn't say things out loud.

Getting away from his mother's embrace, Lith nodded his head and said, "I'll keep that in mind."

He then turned to look at Qingyue, who was seductively standing beside them, awaiting instructions. Her modest breasts were quite cute and suited her honestly.

"Is the news out?"

Qingyue nodded her head. She took out a tablet from her ring and handed it to Lith. "Please have a look,"

Lith took the tablet and saw the many news articles,

Since Lilith already knew things, she helped herself grind on Lith's shaft lodged deep in her, rubbing against all her weak spots.

—Breaking News!

—Breaking News!



—Breaking News!

—Live from the Angel Continent, we can see a massive golden pillar of light shoot at the skies, suddenly covering the whole world!

—It is said that the Heavenly Emperor seems to have ascended!

—Is the world finally going to have its third Legendary Rank? Stay tuned to know more!

"He really did ascend. Interesting..."

"Yes, I told you." Lilith said. Then, she paused, and continued, "And this isn't going to be the only ascension. Things are going to speed up now..."

"What...?"

Instead of explaining again, Lilith's eyebrows gestured to Lith to look at the tablet again.

"See for yourself."

—Breaking News!

—Live from the Angel Continent, the news that we are about to broadcast will shake you to the core.

—With this, the very world order might soon change!

—Behold...

The next thing Lith saw made him raise his eyebrows in surprise.

"Another ascension...s... huh?"

Chapter 1002 Heavenly Laws\*\*

Angel Continent.

Clank—!

"You'll perish today, Mydaiel!"

Pressurized air boomed from the skies as two weapons clashed in the skies.

The onlookers were suffocated by the imposing aura the two clashing figures let out.

Among the two, one held a black demonic sword while the other had a gentle longsword.

"Let's put an end to this war, Astaroth." A gentle looking Seraphim with multiple pairs of feathered white wings said as he blocked the attack from the demon in front.

"Perish!" The demon let out his explosive aura and slashed at the Seraphim's body.

Mydaiel's disappeared with a 'poof!' sound and where the sword slashed, white flowers bloomed out.

Right then, like a mother's gentle embrace, a golden streak of light coiled around Astaroth, making his body sizzle and black blood to gush out.

"Ptui!"

Spitting in disdain, the Sin of Wrath, Astaroth, turned around and cut the space in front, causing a beautiful red arc's afterimage to appear.

"Sneaky bastard!" Astaroth scoffed.

While he was angry, and his facial expressions said the same, his eyes were as calm as a still lake. His tribe of demons were said to be berserking maniacs, but that only happened under a strong emotional change.

Being at the pinnacle, there weren't many stimuli that could shake the Wrath Demon Astaroth's heart.

While his state of mind was as such, opposite to him, holding a longsword, Mydaiel's mental state was somewhat similar.

The two were never trying to kill each other. It was merely a farce covering their ascension.

Although ascending during battles was risky with all the tribulations appearing, it wasn't uncommon.

The two's bodies were already starting to emit an aura beyond the Emperor Rank's. It still wasn't enough to be called a Supreme Rank's, but it was halfway there.

During their clashing, the two had overcome their tribulation.

Currently, they were undergoing internal tribulation and were fully focused on that.

Their bodies, like pre-programmed machines, were shouting and fighting each other to put out a show for the world.

While they could fool the world, they couldn't fool the eyes of high ranking beings.

Back in the Royal Castle's courtyard, even though Lith's rank wasn't high enough to notice them, with his comprehension abilities, he could easily decipher what was going on.

"What's up with so many ascensions?" Lith frowned and asked.

The position had not changed from before. Lith was still seated on the chair with Lilith on his lap and Qingyue beside him, all three buck-naked.

Clearing her throat and grabbing Lith's attention, Qingyue said, "The world's elemental energies underwent a change roughly two centuries ago. They had become more pure, dense, and also contained more heavenly laws in them."

"Hmm?" Lith raised his eyebrow. Heavenly law? He had no idea about such a thing.

Knowing what her son was thinking about, Lilith tightened her vaginal walls, making him turn to her.

"Heavenly laws are not something you can decipher until and unless you surpass the shackles of the immortal realm. Knowing it is useless for now, but what Qingyue is trying to say is that the world is getting fresh and rich energy as well as laws."

"Although this world did not lack elemental energies, it did lack heavenly laws. This was a major reason for many old monsters getting their growth forcefully halted. Now, times have changed."

Lith thought about this and asked, "With how rapidly they're ascending, won't they have a problem with lack of foundation?"

Lilith shook her head. "Their experience and age makes up for it."

"I see. So that means..."

"Yes. Even if you try, you will be held back because of your age." Lilith finished Lith's sentence. "There are no shortcuts to this. You have to let your body and soul age. The minimum number of years that you would need for sustaining the Legendary Rank are around fifteen to twenty thousand."

Lith felt a bucket of cold water being poured on his burning ambitions.

Clicking his tongue and feeling annoyed, he squeezed onto Lilith's big, smooth ass, treating them as stress balls. While doing so, he raised her up and down, pumping her insides.

Having his body tempered and being in the immortal realm, Lilith felt as light as a feather. There was no problem lifting her up so easily.

Getting touched everywhere, Lilith couldn't be happier. With how things were going, she thought that it wouldn't be long before she got her sixth creampie!

'As they say, the more, the merrier.'

The Vampire mentality was not something an average person could comprehend. Even the lowest plebes were beyond saving in this regard; the talk of the Queen shouldn't even arise.

While his body was in the wonderland of fluff, his mind was thinking of something else.

"Ah, right..." Something suddenly clicked Lith. "If age is the issue... how about I drop into some space where time is running faster?"

Lilith shook her head. "Doesn't work."

"Why?"

"Qingyue, explain." Lilith instructed. Since this was not a big deal, she wanted to focus on important matters at hand.

Nodding her head, which lead to her modest breasts to slightly jiggle, Qingyue said, "It's because \_\_\_"

"Wait a second." Lith made her pause as he noticed something.

Glistening clear liquid was flowing down her inner thighs, getting absorbed in her stockings.

Even though Qingyue was trying to be professional, her body betrayed her and showed Lith what it was truly feeling.

Chuckling, he said, "I feel like having some sugar-coated cherries."

"Hm?"

At his words, both Lilith and Qingyue looked at him in confusion.

"Don't mind me. Qingyue, come closer and explain, forget about everything else."

Qingyue didn't know what was up, but she nodded and did as asked.

"Right, so..."

Qingyue began with her explanation while Lith sneakily made some changes to the things in his space ring. In a minute, a bright red cherry attached to a toothpick was in his hand. The end of the toothpick was blunt, so nobody was going to be hurt.

"...Time bound spaces— nghh... they aren't good..."

Qingyue suffered through some troubles there as something round was put inside her.

Getting the cherry coated in her juices, Lith took it out and savored it under the surprised gazes of the two ladies.

'He's gotten even more shameless...' Lilith immediately thought.

Qingyue had nothing to say in this, but with how more juices oozed out, her body gave away her response.

"A-anyway... as I was saying... time bound spaces aren't good because they affect the mind. Years and years of solitude is not recommended to anybody."

Lith raised an eyebrow at this and popped another cherry in his mouth. Feeling the tartness of it mixed with Qingyue's sweetness was quite the flavor of its own.

Though, he didn't dwell on the taste and was instead thinking, 'Years of solitude...?'

As if knowing what Lith might be thinking, Qingyue continued, "Being in an unknown place, completely cut off from society, a person is bound to go mad and chances of heart demons are exponential. Also, finding a place which has rich elemental energies and heavenly laws along with a faster time is really difficult. Such places are almost nonexistent."

"Even if they exist, it's not worth it." Lilith added. She looked at Lith seriously and continued, "Being in seclusion and ascending without going through challenges would result in one becoming all bark and no bite."

Simply put, you could have a high cultivation rank, but it was completely useless and trash.

Like how bodybuilders had a lot of muscles but none of it actually had any uses, the same was the case here.

"There are some insane individuals however, who don't have any attachment and stay in such places for a really long time without cultivating. They let their soul grow and come out to ascend faster." Qingyue said this time.

Honestly, the cherries were good, but Lith was too focused on what his mother and maid were saying. It was really interesting and something that he wanted to know about.



"The keyword here is insane individuals." Lilith pointed out. "You do not belong in that category, and I hope you don't. It's not an achievement."

Lilith's voice was stern. She didn't leave any room for denial.

Shaking his head and caressing her soft breasts, Lith said, "I wasn't planning on doing it anyway."

Until and unless he was forced to, there was no need to go this far for something.

As of now, only the Evure God Clan posed him the biggest threat, but with so many ascensions happening, Lith thought it was about time he changed plans.

'Time bound worlds are the last resort...' Lith thought.

"It's good that you understand. Mama is at ease." Lilith caressed his face and said.

Lith smiled and nodded. He then took out his phone to check the time, and the moment he did that, his brows were knitted.

Sensing this, Lilith asked, "What happened?"

"I need to leave soon." Lith answered truthfully. "Aunt Mayzin is calling me for my training. She said she won't be available for quite some time and hurried me to be there."

"Oh?" Lilith let out a knowing smile. 'It seems she's going to ascend soon...'

"Do you know something?" Noticing her reaction, Lith asked.

"Yes." Lilith said. "But the only thing you should know for now is to hurry and get trained by her."

"Okay..." Lith nodded. "So should I leave now?"

"Not yet. There's something you should experience first."

"Hm?"

Instead of replying, Lilith got up and walked over to Qingyue, getting behind her.

She had her face herself so her big, plump ass was visible to Lith. Grabbing both her ass cheeks and spreading them, she showed him the hidden two flowers.

One was velvety and drooling while the other was wrinkled and had a healthy pink glow.

"Get in here."

Qingyue's body trembled with the sudden assault and her nethers drooled with anticipation. She didn't expect such a change in events, but well, she wasn't complaining.

"There? You want me to—"

"Yes. I want you to fuck Qingyue's ass. Don't worry, only a few minutes of pounding would suffice." Lilith said and intensely fingered her, quickly getting her ready.

Lith didn't know what was up with the sudden turn of events, but he didn't mind at all.

PAH!

Slapping both of Qingyue's ass cheeks and getting her handprints on them, Lilith spread them apart. "Come on, she's ready."

Lith nodded his head and made his way in the forbidden territory. His shaft easily slid in due to prior preparations and being coated with lewd juices for a long time, there was no need for lubrication either.

"Ahhh..." Qingyue let out a soft moan as her insides were stuffed. She felt really full, and honestly, it was an amazing feeling.

Qingyue's shape from behind was just heavenly. Her ass was definitely ranked in the top 5 and there was no denying it.

Quite the tight feeling massaged over his shaft and tried to make his shaft explode.

Lith persisted, and right as he was enjoying this...

"Time's up." Lilith said.

She distanced Qingyue from Lith and took her position instead. Spreading her peaches and giving Lith a view which almost made him have a nosebleed and pass out, she said, "It's mama's turn now."

Lith was already on cloud nine. With Lilith's interruption, he felt himself be brought to hell, but that was just a minor problem as he was back there again.

Holding onto her hips, he made his way in but felt some resistance.

"Don't worry, just force yourself in." Lilith said in a gentle tone.

"Let me know in case it hurts." Lith said, even though he knew there won't be such problems.

Lilith nodded and in the next instant, a much tighter, squishier, and amazing feeling enveloped him.

"Mhmmm~..." Lilith moaned softly. "...We should definitely do this often."

Lith smiled and began pounding her. "Indeed."

"You can leave after you cum." Lilith said.

With a nod, Lith ensured to bring Lilith to a shaking orgasm and filled her up.

Since his maid was quite good, he rewarded her by filling both her holes.

The ladies were content and after wearing his clothes, he kissed Lilith goodbye and left for the Dragon Continent.

## Chapter 1003 Roy

In the open confines of the boundless space was a sky island suspended still. No, calling it a sky island was an understatement. It was much bigger than an average spherical planet. Calling it a flat world would be more appropriate.

Clouds fell like waterfalls from the edges of this world, marking its boundaries.

Crimson moonlight came from a crimson moon suspended unmoving in space. It was eerie and brought an apocalyptic sense of dread to the ones living in this world.

Despite the everlasting darkness, the world was bustling with life.

At the cardinal vantage points around the world were massive gates through which many red-eyes beings moved through.

Through the Eastern Gate, a black-haired, red-eyed youth possessing a regal aura calmly walked out with a frown on his face.

As he walked, many stopped in their tracks and stared at him with bright expressions on their faces. His tall, sturdy figure along with his sharp angular face was so charming that one couldn't resist looking at him.

Being used to such a scenario, Roy ignored them and made his way towards the middle of the world.

He was not walking on the ground, but on air. Each step of his was equivalent to a hundred thousand steps and in no time, he appeared in front of a dark sky island, hovering right in the middle of this world.

"Welcome back, your eminence."

Two guards clad in heavy armor greeted Roy as he appeared in front of an ancient metallic gate.

"Hm."

He gave them a slight nod and walked towards the gate, which automatically opened for him.

It was a dreamy sight inside. The entire area was covered in a thin veil of mist and was lit up by the crimson moonlight in the darkness.

At the end of a straight inclining path was the silhouette of a mighty castle. On the road, there were no obstructions as all buildings were at the sides of it.

Magical oil lamps emitting yellow hue were at the sides of this road and even though eerie, this place was lively and filled with people.

The only difference between this place and the area near the Eastern Gate would be the people.

There was not a single person here who did not possess black hair and red eyes. Amidst the blackhead sea, Roy still stood out with his authoritative aura.

People made way for him as he walked and also greeted by bowing slightly with their palm on their chest and saying, "your eminence."

Not even sparing a glance to the people here, Roy made his way towards the mighty castle and walked inside without any qualms.

Once again, he was greeted with an endless stream of 'your eminence.' Had it not been for it being a common occurrence, he would've really lost his mind.

To this day, Roy did not understand why there was a need to put restrictions on teleportation everywhere in this world. If he could, he would've happily appeared straight at the council meeting, but alas, everybody had to walk their way here.

Making his way towards the throne room, Roy saw five figures, one of which was sitting atop the throne.

"Took you some time, Roy."

A silver-haired, red-eyed voluptuous beauty sitting close to the throne said in a calm tone.

Not hiding his sneering, Roy walked towards the five figures and said.

"Who's fault is that? I've repeatedly stated to remove the teleport restrictions."

A melodious snicker resonated in the room, coming from another lady with silver hair and red eyes.

"It never not gets old seeing you annoyed."

Roy sighed and shook his head. He went ahead and sat close to the throne where his seat was reserved, then leisurely leaned back on it.

"I am so tired with all the work you all dumped on me."

If it was a normal King's court, the audacity Roy showed would be a punishable offense, leading to death.

This place, however, was different. There was no greeting done to the man on the throne or to any of the four figures sitting in the room.

"You got the least amount of work."

A tall and malnourished man scoffed. It was not of anger, but that of disgust and disappointment, showing that the two were close.

"Yes. Yes. Now can you guys stop talking to me? Velora, Carmilla, Ischen... get to work. And you, can't you make them quiet?"

The man on the throne, Aurelius, an overbearing figure, squinted his eyes at Roy.

"Watch your tone, Roy. Don't forget where you are."

A powerful pressure descended in the room, almost suffocating. But, there was no change in anyone's reaction.

Roy yawned and said, "I couldn't care less about this council. But I'm bored and have nothing better to do."

The voluptuous beauty Velora chuckled at his remark.

"Where were you for so many years? Surely you weren't slacking, yes?"

"Ugh... don't remind me."

A bad taste lingered in Roy's mouth as he got up and made a disgusted face.

"As per you guys' instructions, I went to check the new worlds that emerged in our star system. While doing so, I got lost in the Fog of Vilheim, got poisoned in the Mystic Seven Poison World, and finally... barely managed to see the world that was at the edge of the system."



"Sounds quite the adventure." Carmilla crossed her legs and said with an interested smile.

"If only..."

Roy shook his head.

"Anyway, there's something about the new worlds that I feel you should know."

At his statement, everyone's expression turned serious. Even the silent Zevik, the figure who had not spoken a word yet, looked at Roy with solemnity.

A smile emerged on Roy's face as he crossed his legs and looked at the figures in the room.

"Remember the batch of Supremes and Emperors we sent to check on the new worlds?"

The figures nodded their heads.

"Heh."

"Not a single one of them remembers anything about there being this new world. It's as if their memory was wiped out."

"What?"

Shocked emerged on the faces of the elders in the room.

"Yeah. I'm assuming there's a Legendary Rank residing there. Went there myself and felt the aura. And... it's not a normal Legendary, but a Star Master."

"Roy..."

The expression of Aurelius turned really dark and serious. "This better not be a joke."

Given Roy's records, he tended to mix things up. He wasn't a reliable person and his information tended to be wrong at times, but mostly, he was correct.

Still, if what he said was true, then Aurelius would not want it to be false. Joking about a Star Master would get Roy in serious trouble.

"You think I'm joking? I almost got noticed and killed by that Star Master. It was my lucky day that I escaped."

Roy sneered.

"And also, you may want to send a big batch of Legendaries there. Because, it's not just any world..."

Roy took a pause and checked if everyone was attentive. Roy sneered.

"And also, you may want to send a big batch of Legendaries Having everyone's attention, he continued.

"...It's the world Lauren escaped to."

"WHAT!?!?"

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"You're here."

A soft, melodious voice rang out in Lith's ears as he stood before a voluptuous purple-haired beauty with horns on her forehead.

Taking the opposite seat at the round table, Lith smiled and said, "It's been a while, aunt."

"Hm."

Mayzin's hand was propped up on the table, supporting her face resting on her fist. She was holding a paper and staring at it.

Lith took the teacup in front and had a sip. "So... when are we beginning?"

"Not yet." Mayzin said nonchalantly.

She put the paper away and straightening her back, asked, "Did you bring something with you?"

Lith tilted his head slightly. "Something? I had to bring something?"

As far as he knew, there was nothing his aunt or mother had instructed him to bring along. So what was she asking?

Mayzin visibly sighed and shook her head with a defeated expression.

"You went on an adventure to another world and didn't bring anything with you? No single treasure? How pathetic."

"Ah..."

Lith realized now as he had a flashback of a lesson during his aunt.

—So why do you like treasures so much, aunt? Surely it's not because you're a dragon and it is something instinctive, right?

—Yes. A treasure narrates a story and gives a glimpse of what its owner has been through to acquire it. It tells the tales of the past, present, and even gives a glimpse of the future.

Remembering that, Lith nodded his head and said, "Yes. I didn't forget to get a treasure."

Mayzin nodded. "Good. Show me."

Lith chuckled. "Alright. Come with me."

"It's not with you?"

"It is with me, but I can't show it here. We need to go to the kitchen."

"..."

"...It better not be a prank."

"It's not, it's not, don't worry. Just come."

Mayzin sighed and descended down the throne. If her nephew was joking or in the mood to prank her, she sure was not going to leave him unscathed.

As she appeared beside him, Lith unceremoniously held her hand, making her glare at him.

Ignoring her glare and whistling, he took her to the kitchen.

The two went on dates and were dating now. It wasn't official, but Lith being Lith, didn't stand on ceremony and waited for his aunt's confession.

He made his move and what the future would hold, he didn't know. But he tried his best and lived in the moment.

Mayzin continued to glare at him throughout the walk, but he didn't mind and walked at a leisurely pace.

'I'll seriously beat him up this time if it's a joke.' Mayzin's determination solidified.

Chapter 1004 Desensitized To Killing

"Alright, you can open your eyes now."

As Mayzin did so, she found a table on which there were herbs and a glowing stone.

"Hm? Isn't this the ingredients for that stew?"

Lith nodded. He wasn't surprised with how she knew as Lucifer had already told him about it when he last met her.

"These ingredients are exclusive to the world I went to. You can't find them elsewhere." Lith said.  
"That being said, these are still a few steps away from being proper treasures as per your standard as they don't narrate a big enough story yet."

Mayzin focused on the keyword 'yet' at the end and looked at Lith with an interested gaze.

"Still..."

Lith paused and turned to look at the sky.

"...These things are proof of a long... long adventure I went through."

Two Paths Blind Mountain World. A name really strange, but also something Lith would never forget.

There was no life threatening challenge Lith ever faced. Everything was smooth flowing because of the golden spoon he was born with.

Yet, this strange world had taught him a lot of things and awakened quite a few hidden emotions he had never felt before. From his near death in the illusion he faced when he first arrived to Miwa's death to meeting the otherworldly deities, it sure was quite the adventure.

Pain. Helplessness. Resolve. Persistence. Joy.

He went through quite the roller coaster of emotions.

What seemed like a joke when he met that old man had turned into a full fledged adventure which he would always remember.

These ingredients here that he had, they were a testament and a proof of it. They may not be treasures in others' eyes, but they sure were in his. And that's what mattered the most.

For the first time, Mayzin did not see mischief in Lith's eyes, but absolute seriousness when he spoke of these things.

From how long she knew of her nephew, he was as carefree and relaxed about everything. But at this instance, there was an emotion concealed within his eyes that she hadn't seen in a long time.

Mayzin was amused, however, this treasure was not yet something that could be said as the most prized possession.

"You still have a long way to go."

Those were the words that unknowingly left her mouth. She wasn't trying to be harsh, but that was the absolute truth.

Lith nodded his head. He knew about it.

"I know you want something that has a deep history with my own self, but that's going to take time."

Mayzin nodded. "Don't worry. If treasures were so easy to find, they wouldn't be called treasures."

Lith chuckled. "That's true too."

"Anyway, since the ingredients are out, let me make the stew for you. It'll not take much time."

With that, Lith got to work and displayed his exceptional cooking abilities.

.....

"Mhm~"

A moan inexplicably echoed out of Mayzin's mouth as she had the first spoonful of the legendary stew.

Lith smirked. 'I can make my ladies moan even without touching them or getting them in the mood.'

'Grand Lust Sovereign who?'

"Yeah, this is good."

Mayzin's words interrupted his train of thoughts and unknowingly stopped him from turning arrogant...

"Hah. I know it's good. That's why I made it."



...or so it seemed.

Mayzin, with a spoon in her mouth and looking at Lith, rolled her eyes in response. 'I shouldn't have praised him.'

Her expression made Lith think, 'Cute.'

It was quite the sight.

The two conversed over the stew and she was done eating, Mayzin wiped her mouth and snapped her fingers, changing the scene.

Lith now stood in the sky with her. At the bottom, he couldn't see anything other than clouds.

"We'll start with your training."

Mayzin walked close to Lith and said with a calm expression. She looked down and snapped her fingers again, bringing Lith under the tall canopy of trees.

Sunshine sneaked out from the leaf gaps and made an intricate spotted pattern on the ground.

Each spot was wide enough to have sunlight shine on three people of Lith's frame while the trees were big enough to be called baby World Trees.

"Where are we?" Lith asked, looking around the fantastical forest.

"At the opposite side of the world."

"Opposite?"

Was there something like that?

Mayzin clasped her hands behind her back and began walking forward, lecturing,

"Opposite with respect to the Neutral Continent. We take it as the reference point and divide the world into four cardinal divisions. However, that's not all there is to it."

Lith listened intently and followed her.

"The world is spherical and if you consider the Neutral Continent as the front face, it's obvious that there should be a back, right?"

"Yes."

"We are exactly at the back side of the world, on an isolated island that not many know of."

Mayzin said and walked into a bush, disappearing from Lith's sight.

He too did the same, and felt a blinding light cover his vision.

Squinting and covering his eyes with his palms, Lith's vision adjusted itself and a breathtaking view appeared in his sight.

Rolling mountains surrounded a flat grassland. Crystalline rivers emerging from distant mountains converged here and made their way out towards the sea.

In the center of all this was a civilization where the entire infrastructure was made of polished sandstone, rising so high that they pierced the clouds.

In the four directions stood four imposing statues, casting a big shadow over the tall structures.

At the base of these statues were various magic circles, out of which people from various races could be seen appearing and disappearing.

"The Dwelling of Giants?"

Lith unknowingly blurted out loud.

"Yes." Mayzin said and turned around. She then squinted her eyes and stared at Lith. "I thought you would catch on where we are given the density of elemental energies and topography."

Disappointment was all over her face as she bluntly pointed out Lith's shortcomings.

He couldn't help but shake his head and say, "What are these standards of yours? Do you think I'm omniscient or something?"

At the end of the day, he was but a normal vampire who wasn't even considered an adult by his race's standards.

Mayzin clicked her tongue and wrinkled her nose.

"If someone were to know I went on a date with a guy who doesn't even know where each race is located... it would be such a scandal."

Lith didn't take her words to his heart. He simply yawned and walked past her, waving his hand saying, "That's not very cash-

money of you."

"Cash what?"

Mayzin wasn't well-versed with modern lingo and was confused.

Lith gazed at the distance and ignoring her question, asked, "What are we doing here? Do you perhaps want me to destroy the Giants or something for training?"

Mayzin blinked in response and was taken aback. What sort of thought process was this?

"What are you? An edgy teen or something?"

"What?" Lith turned around and asked with some surprise.

Mayzin's lips twitched and she continued, "Does life not matter to you? Why would you think of wiping out the Giants?"

"..."

Lith was totally at a loss for words. It was not that what his aunt said was wrong, but the fact that his thought process had been twisted and he disregarded life so easily was what surprised him too.

Mayzin took a deep breath and walked close to him, looking at the Giants' civilization.

"It seems you've been desensitized to killing and don't think much about it. That's not a good thing."

Only now was Lith reflecting on this. The dark halo on his head, which he was sure Mayzin saw but didn't ask, was proof of how much he did not value life.

He was the reason for a world war and the death of many. Although he had means to reverse everyone's death, he did not have the means to reverse time, which meant the destruction of property and trauma was something that would continue to linger.

"I thought I would wind up everything and leave quickly, but... well nevermind, it doesn't matter."

Mayzin turned back to look at Lith, her eyes flickering with a thoughtful glint.

Lith didn't know why, but there was nothing he could say in response when seen like this by his aunt. The air around them was sort of depressive and he hadn't been in such a suffocating atmosphere before.

Mayzin walked close to him and flicked his forehead, bringing forth a stinging pain.

"What's with the gloominess? Where has all the mischief gone? I thought you would be rebutting me and defending yourself, saying something like: 'Oh, you're going to stay for longer? Then I'll get to spend more time with you!'"

"..."

Lith was dumbfounded with what he heard and saw. Did his aunt just imitate his speech and mock him?

What?

Was she the same dragon he was having a really difficult time getting together with? The same person under whom he had been suffering consistently during training?

Mayzin was having a really good time watching her nephew suffer. The corner of her lips had a subtle upward curve which went unnoticed by Lith. She was trying her best to not laugh.

"Anyway, there are two objectives you need to achieve during your training."

Mayzin showed two fingers to Lith and said.

"First." She showed one finger. "You are to stop the infighting occurring there."

"And second."

She showed two fingers again and grinned widely.

"...You are to bring the entire Giant race under me."

"...What!?"

Chapter 1005 Getting Scammed

Semohr, Giant Kingdom.

Inside a tavern.

"Hoh-hohoho-hoh!"

"Baldur, tell again! Tell again!"

"Hohoho... I'll tell you... hoho... agai—hohoho!"

"Baah! That's the funniest thing I've ever heard in my life! Bohohohoh!"

"Yeaaaah!"

Cheerful laughter mixed with alcohol and warm aroma of meat permeated the air. A joyous and hearty atmosphere brightened up every visitor's mood inside the tavern illuminated by flickering oil lamps.

The loud atmosphere did not fascinate Lith, but the same couldn't be said for Mayzin. Her face was flushed and she was taking small bites of a comically large meat inlaid with a bone.

Each bite resulted in the succulent juices leaking out from the corner of her mouth. At the moments, despite trying her best, she didn't seem like an Empress but an adventurer who returned from an exhaustive quest.

"Dey ver not... mhm... lying..."

With her mouth full of tender meat, Mayzin spoke to Lith. He didn't have any trouble understanding her because there was a certain someone in his group who did similar things.

Lith wouldn't name who it was, but Dennis sure did stupid things sometimes.

"...izz good..."

"Aunt, you should finish your food before speaking."

Lith took a sip of water and politely reprimanded her.

"Baah!" Mayzin slammed the meat and leaned close to Lith. With her eyes hazy and breath reeking of alcohol, she whispered, "Tis an act. An act! Okay?"

'It is anything but an act...' Lith wanted to say but refrained from doing so.

Leaning closer and changing the topic, he said softly, "So... is this the place I can get information?"

"Yes. I'm only... hic... going to... protecc... yu..."

After saying so, Mayzin went back to drowning herself in cheap liquor and taking large bites of the meat.

As she had mentioned, she was only here for protection. Rest everything depended on him and she wouldn't divulge any information. He had to figure out everything himself.

It was challenging, but at least there was a hint that this tavern was the place to get information.



Currently, Lith and Mayzin were in the capital city's outskirts. It has many dungeons nearby so adventurers outnumbered the Giants.

All the continents were enveloped in the flames of war, but isolated places such as this was a safe haven. The number of adventurers had therefore increased in the past few years.

Lith looked around and searched for some odd individuals, trying to find the guy who could give him intel. Meanwhile, Mayzin finished a big bottle of cheap whiskey and that big piece of meat, then lay down on the table, snoring.

Had she not been in a disguise that made her look ugly, people would've taken advantage of her. They both were supposed to be disguised and Lith was currently the adventurer Frey Woods.

A few minutes of searching finally bore fruit as Lith saw a cloaked figure in a corner, exchanging a card with a scroll.

Lith's King Rank vision let him see the fine details even from ten tables apart. The card was a debit card and from the looks of it, seemed sort of expensive.

He couldn't properly guess the latter part as he never mingled with commoners and had always been using an exclusive card made for his clan that had unlimited money.

In any case, he found the guy.

"Aunt, I'll be back in a minute."

"...Zzzzz..."

"..."

Shaking his head, Lith left the snoring dragon and made his way towards the figure.

The figure was startled when Lith sat opposite to him out of nowhere.

Looking around then leaning forward, Lith whispered, "Do you hand out secrets?"

"..."

The figure was baffled. 'Is this guy an idiot or what?'

Lith couldn't make it anymore obvious that he was a fool who didn't know anything about conversing with a secret agent.

He thought his face was hidden and thus Lith couldn't see his disgusted expression, but he couldn't be more wrong.

Lith was holding himself from laughing as he watched the guy's face.

After staring at each other for a few minutes and noticing that Lith didn't have any plans to leave, the guy sighed.

'Is a spy playing Mr. Obvious or is he really an idiot?'

Squinting his gaze and once again scrutinizing Lith from head to toe, he clicked his tongue and thought, 'Tsk. I don't think any organization would have such a handsome bastard for a spy. He's far too eye-catching.'

Even in disguise, Lith's charms were not something an average foe could handle.

"How do you know about me?" The guy asked.

"I saw you exchanging something under the table. Aren't under-the-table activities sorta illegal? I assumed that and came to you, hoping to get some under-the-table info."

"..."

The guy's mouth was agape. Not because Lith said something completely accurate, but because it was utter rubbish, fully inaccurate!

Despite that, the guy couldn't find himself to refute Lith because he was indeed doing something illegal...

'This is on me. I should've concealed the transaction better...'

The guy rubbed his temples.

"Anyway, what do you want?" He asked after a bit.

Lith leaned closer and whispered, "Hm... can you give me information on the Giants?"

The cloaked figure furrowed his brows. "What information?"

"Like... politics?"

"Oh." The guy was taken aback. So this handsome bastard wanted information on general affairs.

A smile crept up on his face and he forced himself from rubbing his hands. This guy seemed too gullible and easy to scam.

"Ahem. That would be three amethyst coins."

"Okay." Lith said and handed him that. He was given a shitload of coins by his aunt prior to coming here.

Money was one neither he nor her lacked. Lith only had his card on him, but his aunt had mountains of physical wealth like coins, jewelry, and magic stones. She wasn't an Empress Dragon for nothing.

"Here. This has everything you need to know about."

The cloaked figure handed Lith a scroll.

As he watched him unfold it and read, his body trembled and he thought, 'Hahaha! I couldn't believe this guy got scammed this easily!'

The information he provided was simply general knowledge. Lith could get it for free if he struck a conversation with anyone here in the tavern.

What an idiot! The guy couldn't help but tremble as he laughed internally.

Lith intently read everything in the scroll.

As per that, the Giants, specifically the Earth Giants, were a race that worshiped Mother Helvia. Her blessings brought great harvest and tranquility, not letting a single Giant be hungry.

For ages, everyone worshiped her, but lately, many seemed to have changed their faith and were worshipping Mother Seia, a goddess whose blessing gave people power.

The reason for this was that food wasn't an issue like it was in the ancient times. Immortals did not need to eat and even for mortals, food was cheap.

The world had enough land. So much so that even if all the people were to shift to one continent, there would still be a small uninhabited portion left.

People hence craved something else, which was now power. They wanted to be strong, to the point where they could be considered a major race.

Ideologies and faith were the driving factor, making the Giants clash and have infighting.

The current chief was in seclusion for many years, trying to break through his bottleneck. He was a devout worshiper of Mother Helvia but had been stuck in the King Rank for ages.

After having all hopes lost, he thought that it wouldn't hurt to worship some other deity as Mother Helvia was benevolent. Thus, he began conducting rituals and worshipping Mother Seia.

All his bottlenecks were gone and he swiftly ascended to Emperor Rank due to her blessings. He then challenged the then chief and after defeating him, became the current chief.

The Giant society was in turmoil, but from that day onwards, worshipers of Mother Seia only grew exponentially.

As of now, sixty percent of the population believed in Mother Seia while the forty percent were conservative and continued to worship Mother Helvia.

The elders around the chief were worshipers of Mother Helvia and the only reason the chief had not removed them was because he was preaching love, kindness, acceptance, and benevolence.

Mother Seia was benevolent and she accepted everyone in her loving embrace. Stating that, the chief let the elders be and continued his rule.

The old gen's faith was wavering while the new gen was easy to accept the changes. The Giants lived for a really long time and didn't reproduce as much, thus the old gen was still dominant in their society.

The clashes were not only between two religions but also between generations. Kids were rebelling against their families, wanting to worship Mother Seia while the older generations were helpless and trying their best to get the situation in control.

This was quite the information Lith got from the guy. Nodding his head in satisfaction, he asked, "Can you give me a more detailed description of everything? Who's against who and so on?"

Not a long time had passed. It was roughly a few minutes as Lith's reading and comprehension speed was inhuman.

The cloaked figure nodded his head. He showed Lith five fingers, and nodding his head, Lith naturally gave him five amethyst coins.

The guy however, did not accept it.

"Five low grade magic stones." He said firmly.

"Okay." Lith said and gave it to him without thinking much.

'What?! This fool accepted this!?' The guy was taken aback.

The information Lith asked him was somewhat priced, but not as much as five low grade magic stones. The guy was once again trying to scam him, but he knew his limits and thus had thoughts for negotiations.

His plan was to get Lith to cough up at least ten amethyst coins, which was still a big number compared to one amethyst at which the information was normally priced at.

But to have him accept so easily...

'Is he really an idiot? Did God take a break after sculpting his body and forgot to give him a brain?'

The guy was speechless. Now he was feeling bad for scamming Lith for such an atrocious price.

Still, a profit was a profit.

He handed Lith the relevant information and waited until he finished reading.

'Let's see how dumb you are...'

Chapter 1006 Ojas

"Okay. I have read this. I need info on the chief."

"Ten mid grade magic stones."

"Here."

"..."

With trembling hands, the cloaked figure took the hexagonal green colored magic stones from Lith and stared at them with a dumbfounded gaze.

'This... this guy... just what is wrong with him...'

Once again, Lith went through the information and then asked for something more detailed.

Naturally, the cloaked figure had it. However, gulping and thinking, 'H-h-he surely looks like someone with big money...'

There was no way someone wouldn't know the value of ten medium grade magic stones unless they were some rich second generation big shots.

'N-no... that can't be right...'

The cloaked figure had seen many bigshots in his life during his academy days. He knew that those guys were well-versed with money and were quick to catch if something wrong was going on.

But then...

How was this guy so foolish?



Trying to test his theory, with a quivering Adam's apple, he said in a heavy voice, "O-one high grade magic—"

Before he could even ask, Lith handed him one blue-colored hexagonal magic stone.

The cloaked figure almost passed out from this transaction. This was his biggest transaction in the last few decades!

Decades!

For decades he had not made so much money that he just made in this instant by scamming this guy!

The trembling of his hands intensified and as he held the stone and looked at it, his throat had a lump form in it as he was close to crying.

Lith thought the guy was crying in happiness because he got good money and ignored him. He focused on the information on hand.

Nodding in satisfaction, Lith asked, "Okay, give me detailed information on the former chief."

"O-ho-kay..."

The guy stuttered.

Gulp!

He decided to shoot his shot and see just far could he go for scamming the guy in front. "T..that will be one peak grade magic stone."

"Okay." Lith wasn't fazed and gave him a red colored hexagonal stone.

"HAAAAH!" The guy's body shot up as he screamed.

Thankfully, such screams and activities were common in the tavern thus nobody bat an eye to them.

The cloaked figure leaned close to Lith and immediately held his collar, his cloak getting undone.

"Bastard! Are you fucking stupid or what?! Why would you give me so much money!? At least think before giving money like candies!"

The cloaked figure, who's hood was now gone, revealed a pair of yellow eyes with a vertical slit in pupils. His black hair was wavy and swayed as he held Lith's collar with trembling hands.

Normally, Lith would've beaten the person up for such audacity, but the tone of this dude was not poisonous, rather, one of concern and worry.

Also, this guy seemed oddly familiar.

'Where have I seen him?'

Lith had seen a lot of people during his cooking training when he traveled around the world. However, not many had left an impression on him.

He couldn't find anyone like this figure from his cooking training memories, hence moved back in the past.

Meanwhile, the cloaked figure, heaving his chest up and down, calmed down. He let go of Lith's collar and patted it to even out the wrinkles.

"Sorry for the outburst." He said and went back to sit. His hood had come off, but that wasn't much of a problem since the tavern was under his organization's control.

At this point, Lith had a sudden flash of his past memory and recalled who the person in front was. He unknowingly muttered,

"Ojas?"

"Ye—huh!?"

The cloaked figure's body trembled. An ominous sensation spread in his body as he heard that name.

Silence descended at the table as the cloaked figure stared at Lith, who was looking at him with a smile and had his chin resting on his interlocked fingers.

When Ojas didn't reply for a minute, Lith said, "It seems I was right."

Ojas furrowed his brows and bit his lips. 'I never gave out my identity... how did he figure it out?'

"You... who are you?"

Lith chuckled. "You don't remember me? Well, that's a given since I dropped out and you only met me like once or twice."

"Huh?" Ojas was really confused, not having any idea of what Lith was spouting.

To give him a better idea, Lith snapped his fingers and had the disguise come off.

"You!" Ojas shot up from his seat. "Y-y-you... what!? No way!"

That chiseled face... silver hair... purple eyes and regal aura...

Even if Ojas wanted to, he could never forget that face!

How could he?

The person in front was the world's authority!

The one and only Prince of all Vampires!

"How is this—"

"Calm down and sit."

Lith's words were soft, but Ojas clearly felt them as the Royal Decree and sat down on his seat obediently.

He took deep breaths and tried to make sense of this situation.

Now... why would the Vampire Prince be in such a small place? That too in an old rundown tavern with loud, sweaty drunkards?

"It seems you recognized me." Lith said and broke the ice.

'Obviously I did! Had I not, I would've died!' Ojas cried out internally but only flashed a professional smile on the outside.

He didn't have a death wish and offending the Vampire Prince was the last thing he would ever do.

"How have you been?" Lith suddenly asked, taking him aback.

'Huh...?'

Ojas didn't expect such a question and fell silent.

"You're not answering... perhaps this question needs me to pay too?"

Lith smiled and shot at Ojas, making his face turn red in embarrassment.

"I'm sorry..." Ojas said in a low voice and took out a pouch from his space ring, placing it on the table. "Here is your money... I'm really sorry..."

Had he known it was the Vampire Prince, he wouldn't have asked for a single nickel, let alone magic stones!

"Don't worry about that. Keep it." Lith didn't mind. "First tell me, how are you in this place? Shouldn't you be in the Dragon Continent, recruited by some major guild or clan?"

Ojas was in Lith's class and he remembered his participation in Capture The Flag event. The other instance where he saw him was in the Blue Haze World, where a survival competition was going on.

He hadn't really left an impression on Lith, but he still remembered him because of participating in the same places.

Academy was one of the times in his life where he had thoroughly enjoyed. If he could, he would go and relive those moments again.

Academy was where he found his two wives and two lifelong friends, so it did have some connection to him. Plus, that place was Emmy's territory and visited it quite often when he had time.

Being remembered by the Vampire Prince was a great honor that not many possessed. Ojas naturally felt his ego and happiness inflate.

He didn't know what he had done to be remembered by the Prince, but hey... who was he to complain?

Thinking that it may be rude to keep the Prince waiting, Ojas took a deep breath and said, "A lot had happened in the past. After graduating, I was taken in by a wealthy clan in the Star Dragon Empress' territory, but then, after the Death Dragon Empress rose to power, that clan had to migrate and..."

The clan Ojas was in had everything tied to their land. Their major power lay in the explosive Fire energy coming from underground volcanic areas.

Being asked to migrate, they did not have any choice but to do so. This weakened them severely and hence, they disbanded.

Ojas was still doing good as he was an academy graduate and could join any other guild or clan he wanted. But then, he got a distressed call from his friend and had to rush to him.

Ever since then, he was in this place, trying to sort things out and help his friend.

"This friend... you know of him. He's the grandson of the ex-chief."

"Hm?" Lith raised his eyebrow in interest. "Gunther?"

"Yes. You may have come across him in the academy too."

Now that he said that, Lith did remember this guy. He was the first and only Giant Lith came across in this world.

"Our group... having me, Gunther, Sheng, and Ji in it... we could make a good living easily as we are academy graduates, but then, Gunther's situation was dire and we have been living on scraps, trying to make ends meet and help him."

Ojas was slightly embarrassed to say this, but meeting someone from the academy after so long, that too the Vampire Prince, he began venting.

Lith was somewhat moved by their camaraderie. 'Is this why aunt brought me here?'

Thinking that this was it, the clue to solving this quest, Lith said, "So... how is your situation now?"

Ojas's face darkened. "Whenever we think it couldn't get any more worse... fate hits us with a bitchslap and stomps us down. Sigh..."

Ojas leaned back.

"...We are just a few steps away from getting killed by the new chief."

"I see." Lith said with an understanding tone.

His brain was running at full speed right now and he made out a few things.

Since Gunther was the grandson of the ex-chief and was at odds with the current chief, he was the best choice for solving the Giants' problem.

All he had to do was make him be the new chief, then move them under the protection of his aunt. 'Ez pz.'

At least, that's what he thought, until he frowned and remembered, 'No... it can't be this easy. Aunt is not stupid to give me an easy task. Then... where is the problem?'

It seemed that he wouldn't know the problem unless he met Gunther and his group.

Looking at Ojas, Lith asked, "Can you take me to Gunther?"



Ojas nodded. "I can."

"Okay, let's get going then."

Chapter 1007 Please Spare Me!

"A-are you sure this is okay?"

Ojas asked as he saw Lith walk beside him, carrying a woman on his shoulder as if she's a sack of potatoes.

Before they left the tavern, he went to what seemed like a random table and picked a drunk woman up. He didn't even wake her or ask for consent, just straight up kidnapped her.

"Don't worry. It's fine."

His aunt was genuinely passed out after gulping down a few bottles of cheap whiskey. Lith had to ask in the family group chat whether it was normal.

To his surprise, his mother and aunt Agalea said that it is indeed normal. Mayzin was a professional alcoholic and loved cheap liquor and food. During her younger adventuring days, she was a poor lass and struggled to even amass money for food.

Some days she had to fight monsters in a dungeon on an empty stomach and even go to sleep like that. Her gear was as good as trash and at any given point if one found her, she could be seen with a lot of bruises and cuts.

Alcohol was cheap and made her forget about her sorrows. In a drunken state, a home wasn't needed as you could simply pass out in some corner of a dirty alley.

It was a surprise how she didn't get assaulted or molested by people in such a state. Lith was curious to ask about it, but time was of essence and this story could be continued some other day.

Though, one thing was for sure. His dragon aunt was the literal definition of rags to riches.

Currently, she was in a defenseless state on his shoulder and genuinely sleeping. If Lith wanted to, he could take advantage of her, but of course, he was a gentleman and not someone who would do such a thing.

His motto was: "If you can't have a girl or a harem by simply being cool, then you don't deserve the girl or the harem."

Mind control, force, blackmailing... all such things were used by people who didn't have any game.

With such thoughts to himself and his aunt on his shoulder, Lith walked with Ojas to their hiding spot in a forest area on the outskirts of Semohr.

When they located a boulder half the size of an adult giant lying by a cliff, Ojas asked Lith to stay behind and gathered spiritual power into his palm to strike at it.

Rumble. Rumble.

Rocks moved at the base of the cliff, revealing a cave entrance so big that it made Lith appear like an ant in front of it.

"Let's go."

Inside the cave, it was dark for the first few hundred meters, and then a greenish-yellow light from algae and mosses lit up the path.

Mayzin showed signs of waking up as they were about to reach. It would be bad if she found herself hung up on his shoulder like that, so Lith shifted her in a piggy back position.

The cave was humid and warm while Lith's body was cold. Feeling the soothing chill, Mayzin unconsciously wrapped her arms around him tighter and glued her face to his neck. It was quite the sight.

"We're here."

Ojas halted and said as they stood at a dead end.

Lith quietly watched him as he did swift hand gestures to cast a magic circle.

A blue barrier manifested in front of them and Ojas asked Lith to follow him.

Passing through the barrier, in Lith's sight appeared a magnificent underground town with a high ceiling, illuminated by the golden glow of magic lamps.

Giants with a height of two storey buildings could be seen walking around the area. The normal-sized people were overshadowed by their figures and appeared like black dots from afar.

Ojas reminded Lith to not bump into anyone accidentally and watch his step, then took off to the place Gunther was in.

As they walked on the streets, even with a towering figure of almost two meters, Lith appeared tiny. The chances of him bumping into a Giant were nil, but the same couldn't be said about the other party as they couldn't see what was below them.

There were times when Ojas and Lith almost got crushed under the foot of these guys, but eventually, they made their way towards an intricately carved stone building.

Inside of the building was floored with the finest of white marbles while the high ceiling had jade-colored sandstones, cooling the interiors.

"Haah!"

Rumble...

"Haah!"

Rumble...

"Haah!"

Rumble...

The ground was shaking as Lith neared a particular room. Someone's deep voice could be heard from the inside of it. They were probably training.

Ojas opened the door of this room and Lith saw a blonde-haired Giant youth smashing his club at his opponent, who was a middle-aged Giant twice his size.

"Haah!"

The youth shouted and swung his club. The ground shook as he missed his opponent and hit a pillar.

BAM—!

The middle-aged man slammed his body on the youth and sent him flying, creating a crater on the walls.

"Oof!"

"Gunther, try to be more agile!"

"Yes! Yes! More agile!"

Two youths seated in the corner yelled.

One was a demon with brown horns while the other had a repulsive scent and pale white skin, hair, and eyebrows.

"Sheng! Ji!"

Ojas called them out and grabbed their attention.

It wasn't just them, the middle-aged Giant turned to look at him too.

There were people with unfamiliar auras with him and it surprised the man.

Feeling a piercing gaze on him, Lith looked at the man with his sharp amethyst eyes, making him frown.

Even with such a small height and small eyes, Lith's eyes were giving off a haughty aura, almost as if he was looking down on everybody.

The man did not like it at all.

'Who is this?' He thought and continued to stare at him and the person on his back.

"Yo, Ojas—hm? Who's that..."

"...huh?"

Sheng and Ji were startled as they saw a tall silver-haired man behind Ojas.

"W, what!?" Sheng jumped on his chair in fright as he felt a strong predatory aura.

'The smell isn't nice...'

In a single glance, Lith found out that the youth in front was a Werewolf. Only those guys had such repulsive scents that made a vampire's stomach churn.

"That...!"

Ji felt his heart almost leap out of his chest. He wasn't dreaming, was he? It's the Vampire Prince in front of him right? THE Vampire Prince, the Prince of all Vampires, right?!

"You guys... why are you acting like you've seen a ghost again?"

Ojas asked. The 'again' was said because they had been scared shitless by a Saint Rank Ghost just a few weeks ago.

Sheng and Ji almost pissed themselves while Ojas...

Ojas believed that he had spilled warm tea on his pants and nothing else at that time.

"Hello." Oblivious to their thoughts, Lith smiled and waved at the two, startling them again.

"V-v-Vampire P, Prince!?"

Sheng used his chair's backrest as a cover and asked.

"It's me." Lith answered without hesitation.

"Ahhh!"

Sheng shrieked and quickly got down on his knees while Ji, Ojas, Lith, the middle-aged Giant, and the now on his feet Gunter looked at him with visible surprise.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Sheng kowtowed and smashed his forehead on the ground in front of Lith.

"Please spare me, Your Royal Highness! Please spare me! I have a family waiting for me at home! Pleasespareme! Pleasesparemepleasespareme—! Ahhhh!"

"..."

Lith was totally taken aback. He didn't even say or do anything to him though? What's with this reaction?

The others in the room frowned as they watched Sheng's exaggerated reaction. This guy... what is wrong with him...?

Hearing the commotion, Mayzin's eyes twitched and she groggily opened her eyes.

"Mm... what noise..." She mumbled softly. It was only audible to Lith.

Surprised to see her almost wake up, Lith caressed her hair as if she was a child and kissed the top of her head.

"Sleep some more." He gently whispered.

"Mm..."

Mayzin's eyelids drooped and she actually went into deep sleep again.

"Pleasespareme—"

"Stop, will you?" Lith couldn't take it anymore and knitted his brows.

"P-p-please..."



"Sigh..." Lith rubbed his temples. "Ojas, can you take him away?"

"Sure thing." Ojas was quick to react. He held the back of Sheng's collar and dragged him out of the room.

Shaking his head, Lith looked at Ji and asked, "Is he okay in the head? What happened to him?"

Ji secretly pinched himself, wondering whether what was happening was real or not. Feeling a stinging pain from his thighs, he flashed a wry smile and replied, "I-i-it is the first time I saw him react like that."

Ji stuttered initially, but was quick to regain control and tried to converse normally with Lith.

"...By the way... if it isn't audacious of me... can I ask a question?" Ji quickly changed the topic and asked.

"What is it?" Lith had a rough guess on what Ji was going to ask next.

"Are you... really..."

"Yes. The one and only, in the flesh, right in front of you. Why do you think it couldn't be me?" Lith cut him off and answered.

"Haha... well..." Ji scratched his cheek. "I never thought I would get a chance to see THE Vampire Prince again. You might not know, but we actually belong to one of the world's most privileged people to have seen your face in the academy."

"Just having access to your picture elevates one's status to such a degree that they won't lack riches for as long as they live."

"..."

"What the fuck?"

## Chapter 1008 Privilege Of Being In The Same Batch

The oppressive atmosphere lightened as time passed and everyone accepted Lith's identity.

However, that did not mean they weren't afraid of offending him. With their butts clenched and looks stiff, they tried their best to talk as politely as possible to Lith.

Talks with him were relatively easier as Lith did not seem to be haughty or overbearing. Though, sporadically they were distracted by the lady in his embrace who clung onto him like a vine.

Lith could feel their awkward glances at Mayzin. It was indeed weird to have a grown up in his embrace like that during a serious discussion, but what other choice did he have?

His aunt was so deep into her sleep that even if someone were to play drums and trumpets near her, she wouldn't budge.

Arya was a dragon too, but she probably wasn't as fond of sleeping like his aunt.

At present, this Star Dragon was totally defenseless. The small breaths she took during her sleep reeked of alcohol. Had she been aware of her state, she definitely wouldn't repeat something like this again.

But well, Lith wasn't going to tell her that and just continue on with his day. If his aunt could be vulnerable around him, this meant he was someone she trusted. It was a good development.

"Right, so... Sheng's not going to attend this meeting for all the obvious reasons."

Sheng was the guy who kowtowed a while ago. He was a Werewolf and had a death scare upon encountering Lith, hence his exaggerated reaction.

His race was the reason Lith felt a repulsive scent from him. This made Lith understand that Demons and Angels probably felt something similar with each other.

"Let me do a brief introduction again." Ji, the demon youth, acted as a host and introduced everyone to each other.

On the table, there was Gunther, the blonde-haired Giant whom Lith remembered from the Blue Haze World challenge.

He was one of the last few who had to be sent away from there.

Likewise, Gunther remembered Lith too. Actually, there was no one in the entire academy who didn't remember Lith.

The batch Lith was in, the almost ten thousand kids present in that along with the staff, they had quite the impression of him.

In the history of Abalax World Academy, there hadn't been a child as overqualified as Lith. Add to that, he was the first person to have ever dropped out of it, shocking the entire world.

Lith's stay in the academy was short, but the ones in his batch had forever ingrained his image in their hearts. Plus, they got quite the privilege everywhere they went.

"Oh? You were in the same batch as the Vampire Prince? Come, come, come, have a seat. Hahaha!"

"What?! Same class as t, the Vampire Prince!?! Iyaaa~! Why didn't you say it before!??"

Students of Class A-1 from Lith's batch were in high demand everywhere in the world till this day.

Some simply sought them to have Lith's picture be recreated for \*censored\* uses while some wanted to monopolize information on him.

Had the Giant race not been a muscle headed group who only liked people with muscles the size of basketballs, they would've shown a similar reaction to Lith's appearance and freaked out.

Gunther and his uncle Kruger, the middle-aged Giant who was sparring with him, had a calm expression on their faces as they sat around Lith.

The stone table was big and the chairs were similarly in proportion to it. Thankfully, the stone table and chairs were made by keeping a young adult Giant's stature in mind, and thus were only twice the size of Lith.

"...And lastly there's Ojas whom you already know, and then me, Ji. I belong to the Envy Tribe."

Lith did a slight nod. "Ojas is a dragon, right?"

"Yes. I belong to the Space Tribe, directly under Her Majesty's rule."

Ojas's nose was pointing at the sky as he cocked a proud look.

The corner of Lith's lips threatened to curve up, but he held himself back from smiling. If only this guy knew who was in his embrace...

Lith lowered his gaze and stared at the sleepyhead in his embrace. There was some drool leaking from her lips and staining his shirt.

'How I wish I could just take my phone out and capture these moments...'

It was truly a pity. He couldn't pull off that stunt as he was warned beforehand by his mother and aunt Agalea that Mayzin would kill him if he did anything stupid.

Even Lucifer wasn't spared in the past, so he should give up any thoughts of causing trouble.

Though, even if he took his phone out and took pictures, it wouldn't be Mayzin who would appear in them, but her disguised figure. Hence, it was pointless to do so too.

'I think she's probably aware that whatever she does, she won't be affected as she's in a disguise and has thus been loose.'

That was the only reasonable conclusion Lith could come up with.

'Anyway...'

Turning to look at Gunther, who had been silent for all this while and staring at him with curious gaze, Lith asked, "I heard you are stuck in the political friction. Is that true?"

Gunther's brows jumped as he heard that. Sitting straight in attention, he said with an awkward smile, "It seems the Prince is well-versed with the Giant politics."

His tone was formal and nothing like what Lith had seen in the academy. That was a given as back then, they were just thirteen years old.

"I do know a little bit." Lith said. He didn't know anything about them until he asked Ojas. So if someone were to be blamed, it should be Ojas.

"May I ask what brings you here?"

Gunther was cautious and tried not to sound rude while asking, 'why are you here?'.

"Do you want an honest answer?"

Lith half closed his eyes and asked in a leisurely tone as he leaned back on his chair and hugged Mayzin firmly.

Gunther and his uncle Kruger were startled and almost jumped on their seats. They didn't think Lith would straightaway say something like: 'I am here with a hidden agenda, do you want to know it?'.

They were already aware that the revered Vampire Prince wouldn't simply visit their race because he suddenly took a fancy to them.

With him appearing here, it definitely meant that their race had something which he needed.

Now the question was, can they afford to give it to him?

They didn't know what it was that he wanted or what ulterior motives he had, but they knew that refusing wasn't an option and they could only hear him out.

Forcing a smile on his stiff face, Gunther, with a voice similar to having a sore throat, said, "I wonder what it is, haha..."

"No need to be so wary." Lith shook his hand and gestured. "My purpose for the visit is to fulfill a promise. I was asked to lend a helping hand to the ex chief's family and you happen to be that same person. It's a pure coincidence that you're meeting me right now."

Lith clearly told Gunther that he didn't know until now that he was the ex-chief's grandson.

He lied about it being a promise, but so what? Gunther had no means to check the credibility of his statements.

If he were to delve deeper into this matter, he may find some holes, but there was nothing that the Royal Servants couldn't accomplish. Lith just had to make one call to patch things up. Just one.

As he had guessed, Gunther and his uncle Kruger indeed were sitting with a frown on their faces and guessing whether such a thing was true or not. However, they had no means to cross-

check this. And also, doing so may not be the best as it may end up offending the Vampire Prince.

With such a tense situation already present, they didn't want extra pressure from the outside.

Kruger, the middle-aged Giant heaved out a sigh and elbowed Gunther.

Gunther leaned to the side and Kruger said in a low whisper, "Just go along. We don't have much of a choice."

Kruger was a King Rank and his voice was transmitted in secrecy.

Gunther nodded in understanding and turned to Lith, letting out an amicable smile.

"Who would've thought that fate would have us meet like this someday. I never expected the Prince to even notice us during our academy days, yet you still remember us."

Yeah, of course he did. Even if he wanted to, he couldn't forget as his memory was just that sharp.

Lith didn't blurt this out and smiled faintly in response. "So... will you let me help you?"

"Haha... how can we dare to refuse such a request? We would be fools to not accept it." Gunther scratched his face and said with some awkwardness.

He still couldn't digest the fact that such a bigshot had appeared on their doorsteps just to help them.

Lith nodded. "Alright, tell me the situation and I'll see how I can help."

With that, the round table discussion was back on current affairs, with Gunther spewing details that even Ojas wasn't aware of.

Chapter 1009 Help Has Consequences

"Don't fuck with me!"

BAM—!



A Giant, as tall as a boulder, delivered a forceful strike to another Giant's abdomen, propelling him backward with the impact.

"Kuuuh..."

Blood spewed out of the struck Giant's mouth, forming a crimson arc on the ground as he staggered while clutching his wounded midsection.

"Let this be a final warning, Cimir. Know your place."

Big enough to cast a shadow on a two-storey building, the attacking Giant, a man with black hair and gray sideburns, bellowed.

"...Ha... haha... hahaha...!"

Cimir, wiping off the blood from his lips, snickered with visible scorn.

A sharp pain surged from his abdomen yet he still cackled while looking at the man with gray sideburns, then turned to look at the colossal figure sitting atop a stone throne at the end of the hall.

"...See... I told you, chief... Malros... no, his entire faction... these brutes only know how to use their fists..."

Clenching his fist, Malros — the Giant with gray sideburns — had his face darken as he realized the scheme unfolding here.

'I fell for this accursed bastard's trap...'

Malros gritted his teeth as he glared at Cimir, who was not even glancing at him and still cackling while staring at the chief.

"Like I said, chief. These brutes are a threat to our society and the reason for all the infighting. You've seen enough proof from us, and Malros's malicious actions further solidify the claims. You be the judge, I rest my case."

Cimir did a graceful bow and had his lips curl in a sinister curve, despite the surging pain.

The chief, a figure appearing like a titan in front of the rest of the Giants in the court, had a sprightly and gentle appearance on his mature face.

His imposing, that appeared as if it could look through everything, sent a chill down the spines of Malros and his faction.

"I've heard you."

The chief's soft voice boomed in the room, causing the court attendees to flinch.

Leaning on the side and resting his face on his fist, the chief continued, "...We preach equality and justice. Attacking someone in the court cannot be overlooked. However, to keep everything as fair as possible, Marlos's faction will get a week's grace period to defend themselves. If there's nothing by then, all of them will be banished from the kingdom."

"Understood?"

The booming voice made everyone's robes flutter. Nobody had the courage to look the chief in the eyes. They simply bowed and bid farewell.

.....

"...And that is what happened in yesterday's meeting."

With a dejected look, Gunther said the lost line of words.

Everyone's face was ashen and under the table, they all had their fists clenched and seemingly thinking of something.

'They sure are in a pickle. No, it can't be they, but me.'

Lith's gaze fell on the sleeping beauty in his embrace as he thought that.

'Aunt brought me here at the last moment. In six days, Malros's faction, which is Gunther's dad's faction, will be banished. If that happens, things are going to be a bit problematic.'

Lith felt a headache coming.

'The original plan was to kill the chief. Get Gunther up as the new chief supported by his dad, and then have him be under aunt's rule. It was a simple plan, but it has crumbled.'

'If these guys are banished, the infighting will surely stop, but I won't have anyone who I can control or even willing to listen to me and place them under aunt's rule. There was a strict warning from her, stating that I can't use my status as a Prince to get things done.'

'How troublesome...'

All things in the world could be solved instantly with his status. It was not an exaggeration when Ojas mentioned the privileges, and it also wasn't something that Lith didn't know of.

The might of his status... it could be gauged by a few situations.

For instance, if Lith wanted to, he could crash any wedding in the world. He could sleep with the bride then and there yet still have her marry the groom and not suffer from anything as both parties were more than happy to have such a thing be done to them.

If that wasn't enough, he could point at any piece of land, any person, or anything he so desired, and he could get it.

All it would take is one command and the Giants would be forced under his aunt's rule whether they liked it or not.

'In any case, that's not happening. I need to come up with a new plan.'

Silence befell the room with everyone lost in their own thoughts.

Gunther and his uncle Kruger were thinking about the banishment while Ojas and Ji were worried about their information network getting found out and destroyed.

The silence was eventually broken when a certain dragon felt cold and in search of warmth, snuggled closer with a soft mumble.

'Is she really my aunt?'

Was this really the prideful dragon that overpowered Lith in every way and beat him to a pulp during training?

Some questions were better left unanswered as ignorance was bliss. With that in mind, Lith increased his body temperature and Mayzin's breathing became even as she comfortably slept in his embrace.

Lith could feel quite a few stares in his way as he did these things. Turning to look up, everyone was staring at him.

"What is it?"

Ojas gave a wry smile and asked, "Now that you know the situation, is there something you wish to do with it?"

There must be something, otherwise why would the Vampire Prince be here and suddenly interested in the Giant politics?

"Hm..." Lith did a slight nod. "I indeed planned to, but with how tense things are, would you want some external force to meddle in your matters?"

The question was not for Ojas, but the two Giants around the round table.

"There would barely be any difference." Kruger, Gunther's uncle, said with a sigh.

Gunther nodded in agreement and asked with a curious gaze, "Does the Prince plan to meddle?"

Lith leaned back on the chair and leisurely looking at the Giant, said, "Yes. I plan to. Do you want my help?"

Gunther, Kruger, Ojas, and Ji were bewildered.

Ji rubbed his ears and wondered if they were playing tricks on him or he just heard what he just heard.

The Vampire Prince was going to help them? THE Vampire Prince?

The four were having a hard time digesting this info.

"If I help... there are going to be consequences."

A bucket of cold water was poured on the four.

Right... why were they expecting the Vampire Prince to help them for free? Who even were they in his eyes?

Taking a deep breath, Gunther asked, "Can the Prince elaborate?"

With half closed eyes and while gently patting Mayzin in his embrace, Lith answered, "My help comes at a cost. I'll help your race, but you would need to submit to a Supreme Rank and be under them. Forever."

"..."

Gunther frowned while Kruger's expression darkened. Veins bulged all over his body as he tried to control the surging anger and not lash out.

'Submit, he said? Submit!?'

'To hell with the submit! If he wasn't the Vampire Prince... if he wasn't... then...'

The veins on Kruger's forehead and neck had bulged to a horrifying degree. They turned purple and seemed like they would burst at any moment.

Lith didn't care about their reaction. If they wanted to fight him, they were most welcomed.

He was no saint and he never came here with the intention of pure goodwill. However, he was still being kind by giving these guys an offer.

Whether they accepted it or not, he was still going to do what he was tasked with.

Gunther or not, the Giants would submit to the Dragons. Their fate was sealed the moment Lith stepped in their territory.

Ojas and Ji's hands were trembling under the table.

'W-w-what calamity did I just invite?' Ojas was sweating buckets. 'Life after graduation has never been smooth, but the situation right now tops all the predicaments I've ever been in.'

'I swear to the devil, I'll beat the shit out of this lizard Ojas after this discussion is over.' Ji, the envy demon, thought to himself. 'I really envy Sheng right now. That bastard fucked over his pride, but at least he's away from this place and breathing freely.'

Unlike Kruger who was trying his best not to burst and the trembling Ojas and Ji, Gunther had significantly calmed down and was thinking about this.

'Don't mess this up, Gunther. This is probably the last chance.' He thought to himself. 'Just six days are remaining and if nothing is done, our side will be fully dissolved.'

Had time not been a constraint, Gunther would've outright rejected Lith's offer. It wouldn't matter whether he was a bigshot Prince or not.

'Let's think this through. Say if we get banished, what will happen? The Giants will be alright? Definitely not. Those guys will force the teachings of Seia on them and cause widespread chaos.'

'But, let's say I accept this offer. The Giants would be put under a Supreme Rank. The leader would be completely changed and they would need to do whatever the leader asks them.'

No matter how the situation seemed, both possibilities were giving Gunther an ill omen.

Scratching his head and racking his brain, something finally clicked Gunther as he turned to look at Lith.

"If I may... can I ask who the Supreme Rank that you'll put us under—"

"Mmm... mouwar..."

A soft mumble cut off Gunther as a certain someone wriggled in Lith's embrace.

Lith didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this situation. Trying his best to ignore his aunt, he turned to look at Gunther.

"Can you repeat?"



Gunther took a deep breath and asked again, "Who is the Supreme Rank we'll be put under?"

"Oh, that." Lith smiled. He wanted to point at Mayzin in his embrace and say 'her', but he refrained from doing so.

"That'll be the Dragon Supreme. More precisely, the Star Dragon Empress."

"...What...!?"

## Chapter 1010 About The Dragons

Semohr, Giant Kingdom.

Within a not-so-luxurious yet cozy adventurer's inn, the scent of grilled meat wafted across the cafeteria. Adventurer's in all sorts of gear ranging from none to heavy metal ones could be seen laughing and chatting. It couldn't get livelier.

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[Warning: 'That' being is in close proximity.]

'Can you shut the fuck up?'

Not everyone's afternoon was cheerful. Lucas's certainly wasn't as he tried his best to not throw a fit of rage and smash the table in front.

'Stop meddling with my affairs and let me do what I can to stop the apocalypse. If you don't want me to do it, cancel the apocalypse mission.'

The system's notification turned silent.

Throughout the years, if there was one thing Lucas was sure of, it was that this system was definitely sentient. Plus, really manipulative.

However, with all things said and done, Lucas couldn't do anything about it. Not until the apocalypse was over, at the very least.

Currently, he was in Semohr because he had been keeping a close watch on the Giants. As per his past timeline, when the Giants were at their peak of infighting, 'that' being would meddle in their affairs and stop it.

The current timeline was barely similar to the past one, but there were some major events that — although appeared early — hadn't changed, and were proper.

The world war was happening and was in line with the past timeline. The Giants' infighting too was.

By the end of this war, the Dragons, Vampires, Demons, and Elves were going to rise to a completely different power level.

On paper, the Dragons appeared the strongest with three Supreme Ranks and the Giants under them, but this was merely the tip of the iceberg.

The true depth of the Dragons would only be seen during the apocalypse.

'No, I'm sure that even then... the Dragons of this world had barely showcased their full might.'

Remembering the day of the apocalypse gave Lucas cold feet. His body turned cold as he pictured the vast black canvas of space where numerous colorful gates popped up and twinkled like stars.

It was a beautiful sight and no one could've predicted that it was just the beginning of the horrifying chaos that was about to begin.

Thousands of beings descended down from the portals.

Dragons roared the skies and terrorized the hearts of everyone beneath.

Elves, who were known for their gentle nature, showcased a never-before-seen vengeful, raging gaze.

If that wasn't enough, all hell broke loose once the Demons descended.

The Devils and the Vampires hadn't even made an appearance yet and the situation had turned for the worse.

Sitting in a corner of the cafeteria, Lucas's heart was beating so fast, the waitress walking past him stopped and turned to look at him.

"Dear customer, is there something I can help you with?" The waitress asked with a worried smile.

"N-no, thank you." Lucas forced a smile and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

The waitress nodded and left him alone.

'No matter what, I don't want such a thing to happen. I don't want such a tragedy to repeat. I have yet to meet my wife and have my children... but if this goes on... I may never be able to see them. Sigh...'

Melancholy surfaced Lucas's eyes as his vision turned hazy while remembering the distant past.

'Clara... I hope you are well...'

Lucas zoned out.

'I hope the afterlife has been kind to you. I hope Lily and Lenny are not troubling you much and missing their papa...'

Without knowing it, warm, salty liquid flowed out of Lucas's eyes and trailed down his face, dripping on the table.

'In this life... in this life I'll do my best to be a better husband... a better father... and keep you away from harm's way...'

A few minutes passed. When Lucas snapped out of his zone, he realized the situation he was in and rubbed his eyes.

'Ah fuck... those accursed onion dragon tribe... cutting onions in my heart and causing an apocalypse...'

Lucas let out a self-deprecating chuckle and walked away from the cafeteria.

It was time to come face-to-face with 'that' being.

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The discussion with Gunther was over.

In the end, he gave in and accepted Lith's help despite knowing the consequences.

Yes, the Giants might be under the Dragons, but it didn't seem as bad of an idea as he originally thought it to be.

Gunther had a chat with Ojas, who was a dragon himself, that too someone of the Space Dragon Tribe, and came to an ultimatum that it wouldn't be as big of a deal as he was making it out to be.

From what Ojas had said, the dragons did nothing. Literally. They did nothing and slept for years upon years until they felt an itch for amassing gold or indulging in debauchery.

Dragons were a race that shouldn't be thought of through logical reasoning or critical thinking or even in a philosophical sense.

Their ways differed from the normal sentient beings.

Their pride made them haughty, but also was the reason why they didn't bother to cause harm to anyone else. They thought of every other race as ants and not worthy to be taken notice of.

The different dragon tribes had different ways of living.

Taking the Space Dragon Tribe as an example, they only lived to tinker with the Space element or sleep or amass treasures. That's it. They didn't care about anything else.

Ojas, being from this very tribe, also was someone like that. He may try to appear normal, but in secret, he too was amassing as much wealth as possible.

He did feel lethargic and wanted to sleep, but he couldn't. He was too poor to afford to sleep.

The dragons from this tribe could only sleep in peace when they had a mountain of treasures. It could be simple gold coins, but nothing below that. Silver and bronze were trash in their eyes.

Leaving them aside and taking the War Dragon Tribe as another example — those maniacs fought day and night. They even attacked other tribes and caused serious trouble throughout the Dragon Society. However, it was due to them that other tribes had to develop their strength to keep them in check.

The War Dragon Tribe did not need a reason to war, but whenever they did attack some tribe, they would take their treasures and fully loot them, making them despair.

Other than them, the Dark Dragon Tribe was one that indulged in complete debauchery. It was the only tribe that had just female dragons.

It wasn't that males weren't there, it's just that they chose not to club themselves with the females.

The females were scary.

A single Dark Dragoness's libido was so high that the males just couldn't afford it.

Males were almost extinct in that tribe and let's say if someone was to pop up and failed to join some other tribe... then they were doomed for life.

Fierce infighting would occur among the female dragons for this particular dragon. It was as if he was the last drop of water in the arid desert.

Once the strongest dragoness got hold of the male, she would do some highly questionable things to him.

Things that, although were pleasurable, were far from being pleasant.

The Dark Dragoness' were also the reason why people around the world feared dragons.

They would kidnap handsome men from whatever race they fancied and keep them in their harem.

Still, the situation was not too bad as the Dark Dragoness' did not breed with people from other races. The very fact of breeding with them threatened the dragon's pride and disgusted them.

Sex was okay. Breeding was not.

For that, there were concessions made specifically for them. It was a decree of the Death Dragon Empress.

If the Dark Dragons wanted to be pregnant, they could go to what was called 'Breeding Grounds' made specifically for them.

In these grounds, there were potent and strong men from other tribes ready to breed with them.

The Dark Dragons were not allowed to mess with them and could only 'receive' the seeds and get pregnant.

They also could avoid this and get together with any dragon of their choice, but usually, the dragons avoided them and their only shot at getting pregnant was at the Breeding Grounds.

Also, to keep the population going and not diminish, it was mandatory for the Dark Dragons to produce at least two offspring within a span of ten thousand years. They were free to do whatever they wanted after that.

If they couldn't afford child support, they could go to the Breeding Ground and find a suitable male who could give them that. It wasn't too much of a problem.

Listening to all of this, Gunther was bewildered and so was Lith who was eavesdropping.

Lith had no choice but to listen as the sound barrier Ojas erected was weak.

Meanwhile, Gunther was wondering why he was suddenly bombarded with such information. What he asked for and what he got was completely different.

Gunther wanted to stop Ojas, but when the talks of the Dark Dragon popped up, he was suddenly alert and listening with great attention.



He had to.

The future of the Giants was in his hands.

What if the Dark Dragons targeted them when they joined those guys?

Once their talk was over and Gunther accepted everything, Lith was free to leave the room.

He placed Mayzin in a piggyback position and after some light stretching, thought it was finally time for some actual action.

He then made his way towards Semohr where he would be spending the next few days. It sure was going to be lively.