

Vampire's Slice Of Life

Chapter 101: Vampire Wings

Lith, Ralph and Dennis were currently standing on a flat mountain top with their teacher, Arya. In front of them was a vast mountain range. This was the test center for their flying test, which was the first one for the day.

"Goodmorning, students. Let me brief you on how the test shall be. The test is simple. All you have to do is fly from here, all the way to the end of the mountain range in front of you.

There is another mountain top similar to this one present at the end where instructors will be waiting for you. Your whole journey would be monitored, so make sure to leave any thoughts of cheating or creating troubles for other students aside.

There would be many obstacles in between, what they are or will be, you'll know for yourself soon. That's pretty much it. Now get ready.

The test begins in 3..."

An instructor announced to the students present. There were many students present at the centre, around three to four thousand. This was a given as there were many races present in the world who were capable of flying from a young age or even birth.

The Angels, Demons, Vampires and Dragons possessed wings since birth. The Vampires, although they had wings since birth, had to awaken it with the help of other Vampires.

The other Vampires being their parents or guardians. If they didn't have any, they could just ask any random Vampire for help or go to a guild and hire a Vampire for the same.

The wings of a newborn Vampire were closed and hidden inside the body. They were in an inactive form. They would be active and awaken once sufficient amount of power is channeled to them and open up.

The Vampires do not possess such an amount of power irrespective of whether they were from a noble bloodline or were a commoner. They would only have sufficient powers when they awakened their magic core but there lay other problems with it.

The wings, when awakened from their inactive to active state are highly unstable and go out of control. Someone was needed to stabilize them and if they didn't, the person would be severely injured. Thus, Vampires couldn't awaken their wings on their own.

Every Vampire on the planet understood this simple reasoning and they were all open to help someone awaken theirs if there wasn't any guardian or parent available for them. It didn't cost them anything to help and it also didn't take a lot of time, so everybody was open to help little children awaken theirs.

The students heard the instructor's words and readied themselves. The students opened their wings and set themselves to take off.

"...2..."

"...1..."

Bang!

"Go!"

The instructor fired his gun in the air and the students took off at the noise of the gunshot.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis too took off. Arya walked towards the monitoring booth present at the corner of the mountain top.

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Lith was currently flying together with Ralph and Dennis beside him. They were behind the other students as their position during take off was at the last. It was all thanks to Arya for bringing them late to the test center.

The position for take off was based on first come basis. Those who arrived early got a position in front and those who arrived late, at the back. Lith, Ralph and Dennis were dead last.

"Let's finish this up quickly. We have other tests that need to be given too." Lith said and flapped his wings and distanced himself from Ralph and Dennis without waiting for their replies.

Though Lith had space affinity, he couldn't use it here. The place they were in was in an alternate dimension which had a gate present at the abalax sky island. The sky island possessed many such gates and this was just one of the few.

The academy staff added a spatial inhibitor at the flying test track. This was to ensure students didn't use space magic. All other elemental magic were allowed to be used except for space as that resulted in giving students a huge advantage and acted as a cheat during previous testing sessions. The academy learnt their lesson and therefore the element was made unavailable to students.

Ralph and Dennis too flapped their wings quickly and tried to catch up with Lith. They considered Lith to be their biggest competitor. Being beaten by him repeatedly and still not being able to secure a victory, they knew how talented Lith was and therefore constantly tried to better themselves to gain an advantage over him.

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"Aargh! Faster! I need to be faster! I need to win this race! Fly! Fly! Fly!"

A student said and flapped his wings with the best of his ability. There were many other present in front and back of him. Anywhere he could see, there were other students trying their best to win this race.

"COME ON YOU DAMN WINGS! MOVEEEEE!" Another student a few distance away yelled loud enough for others to hear it. Though everyone just ignored him and focused on their own race.

Fuuussshhh!

The sound of air being pierced was heard loud enough for all the students to hear and be distracted. They looked towards the source and found something coming closer towards them.

From the distance, a blurry figure was flying towards them at a high speed. The figure appeared closer with each second and after a few moments, they could make out that it was a silver head wearing the academy uniforms.

"Hey, isn't that the topper?" A student asked after stopping his tracks, clearly forgetting that a race was going on.

"Let me see clearly. I cannot make it out." Another student beside him stopped and squinted his eyes to have a proper look. The figure came closer and the students could now clearly see the face.

"HOLY SHIT! THAT'S REALLY THE TOPPER!" The guy squinting his eyes yelled loudly.

The other students had stopped already due to the commotion and were currently looking at the silver haired boy flying towards them. It was Lith who was flying at such a high speed that a piercing sound was heard. He was not only using his wings but also wind spells to give himself a boost.

SWOOSH!

"WOAH!"

"THE TOPPER IS ON ANOTHER LEVEL!"

"Tsk. Fools, we are still in a race. Keep gawking, I am leaving."

"You're right! You're right! Let's not forget we are in a race!"

"BUT THAT WAS SO DAMN COOL!"

An amused group of students commented on Lith surpassing them in an instant with a swooshing sound. Just a second after that,

Fuuussshhh!

Crack!

"Huh? What's this noise again?"

"LOOK! OVER THERE! OVER THERE!"

The students heard another piercing sound as well as a new cracking sound. They looked over and found another figure coming towards them at a fast speed. Just as the figure neared, another followed behind.

"Who are they?" A student squinted his eyes, to get a better look and asked.

"They seem to be..."

"THE TOPPERS! IT'S THE TOPPERS AGAIN!"

"DAMN IT! WHY DO THEY HAVE TO ATTEND THIS TEST!"

"Sigh. There goes our chances of winning."

A boy with pink hair and another behind him with black hair flew towards these bunch of students. Behind the pink haired boy was a trail of silver lightning due to him using Lightning spells to boost his flying speed.

SWISH! SWISH!

Ralph and Dennis flew over the bunch of students and surpassed them. Dennis was the only one among the trio who didn't have any spells to boost his flying speed. Flying could only be boosted by spells from Wind, Lightning, Space and Time spells.

Though he had Time affinity, casting time acceleration on self wasn't advised to people below rank 6. The lifespan was very low for people below rank 6 and thus, using it would result in a loss of it.

"DAMN IT! FLY! FLY!" A person shouted and flapped his wings faster.

"Why did I stop to watch them? Sigh." Another person got depressed looking at the three toppers fly over so quickly and sighed in defeat.

"If I can't make it to the top 3, I'll be in the top 10! LET'S GOOOOO!!" A student tried to motivate himself and flapped his angel wings in a rush to the finish line.

"KUN-KUN-KUKUNNN"

"What's that noise?" A student stopped after hearing a strange noise and asked.

"Damn that's super loud!" Another complained about it being too shrill and loud.

"Why are we getting so many surpr-" just as a student was about to complete his sentence, a giant black bird flew down from the sky captured him with its claws.
"WAAAAAAAAA!"

"KUN-KUN-KUKUNNN!" The giant black bird gave a cry and flapped its wings at the students present nearby.

"RUNNNN!"

"IDIOT IT'S FLY! FLYYYYY!"

"SHUT UP AND RUNNN!"

"GODDAMN FROM WHERE DID THIS BIRD COME FROM!"

The students panicked when a bird came at them from nowhere and attacked. They were regretting staying at one place and looking at the toppers. However, many shoved such thoughts aside and had only one thing in mind.

It was to escape!

Chapter 102: Thanks, Eric.

The giant black bird that descended from the sky was a native of this particular dimension. The academy staff had tamed a few and their role was to be a hindrance to the students.

This was the first obstacle that students faced if they didn't pass a certain point within a given time. To clear this obstacle, one needed to cross the checkpoint within a given time or harm the bird until it got killed or escaped. The bird was trained to run away as

soon as it felt a certain level of damage so the capture students' only way out was to fight it.

The students, being in awe of the toppers' prowess, halted and wasted their time, thereby getting attacked by the bird. The bird captured four more students and the rest flew away in the meantime. The five captured students felt fear but tried to fight the bird and be freed from its clutches.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis had crossed the checkpoint in time due to speeding up earlier and avoided the bird's attack.

Lith was currently leading with Ralph and Dennis nowhere to be seen near him. It was due to him having top notch flying skills and the boost from wind spells that he was using added to his speed even further.

Lith flew over the heads of many students, crossed many mountains below him, avoided the attack of beasts and halfway through, he surpassed all students in the race and crossed every checkpoint present in the track, at a time much earlier than intended to, thereby avoiding obstacles and finally reached the finish line.

A whistle was heard as he landed on the ground, indicating the winner of the race. Lith retracted his wings and walked towards his teacher who was currently standing a few meters away from him and looking at him with a smile.

Arya had space affinity and being an Emperor rank, the anti space area didn't work on her and she could teleport from one place to another freely in this dimension. Taking advantage of that, she arrived here as soon as she found Lith crossing the last checkpoint and waited for him to arrive.

Lith reached to where Arya was and she patted his head and said

"Good job! Good job! The results of the test will be announced tomorrow but let me give you a bit of spoilers about it. You're first!"

Lith raised his head, looked Arya in the eyes and said

"Teacher, are you serious?"

His teacher literally said the most obvious thing to him, how was this a spoiler in any way? Lith had such thoughts and questioned Arya.

"Of course, I am. Do you think I would lie to you?" Arya said with a smile, completely oblivious to Lith's thoughts.

"No, what I mean is, how is this a spoiler in any form? It's so obvious. I finished first, therefore won't I be first?" Lith put out his thoughts.

Arya realised she forgot to mention the important bits and said

"Ah! Oops, hehe. I forgot to say that you are the first person to ever finish the test so quickly in the academy's history. The previous record was flying 100 kilometres in 17 minutes 22 seconds but you did it in 11 minutes 54 seconds. I don't think anyone would be able to break this record anytime soon."

"Oh, I see." Lith nodded his head in understanding. Though it was nice to know that he was a record breaker, he knew that he could've done even better and wasn't too surprised or happy by it.

He had an all elemental affinity and he only revealed Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Space and Time elements to the academy. This restricted him to use only these six and he knew that if he used the other elements while flying, it would've been much faster than this. Thus, he felt no surprise or happiness with his teacher's comment.

"You don't seem too happy about it." Arya said with a smile.

Lith smiled and didn't reply to it. Arya didn't speak further either and the two stood in one place, waiting for Ralph and Dennis to arrive.

Ralph and Dennis crossed the finish line and they too broke the academy's previous record by Ralph completing the race in 16 minutes 27 seconds and Dennis in 17 minutes 3 seconds.

Dennis was a bit slower because of not having any elemental affinity that would help boost his flying skills. Ralph had Wind and Lightning affinity so it gave him an upper hand over him.

The two walked towards Arya and Lith and Arya was about to say a few words to them when a black haired, brown eyed man wearing a black and white business suit with a black mantle arrived in front of them and said suddenly

"Must feel nice to have the heirs of top families as your students, right Arya?"

Arya turned her head and looked at the man interrupting her time with her students. Having a look at him, she smiled and said

"You know, my students haven't really seen my prowess and it's so sad that I didn't have any opportunity to flex in front of them either..."

Arya paused after saying something completely unrelated to what the man was questioning her about. Cracking her neck she continued

"...so try questioning me and calling by my name again and I assure you they'll see one hell of a show today, Eric."

The man looked at Arya and said with his brows furrowed

"You want me to call you with respect? You're threatening me for that? Me, the vice principal?"

"Hahaha...me..." Arya pointed at herself, "...threaten you?" Arya pointed at Eric and questioned.

Not waiting for his reply, she continued, "Do you think you're worthy to be threatened by me?"

Eric frowned as he heard her. He was an Emperor rank and nobody talked with such disrespect to him, not even the principal.

Arya was lower in hierarchy than him and was just a teacher, he felt offended by getting threatened by a person lower than him. He said frowning and in a serious tone

"Arya, watch your language. I can make you lose your job, making you lose your chance to be on good terms with the Supreme rank and Emperor rank families, whose heirs are currently under you."

Arya smiled widely after hearing Eric's words. She stretched her neck, then her body and cracking her fingers, she said

"Thanks, Eric. Because of you, my students will get to know me better and will understand how cool their teacher is, hehehe."

Vanishing from her spot, she arrived in front of Eric after saying her words and held Eric's face with her hands and smashed him to the ground.

Eric was not ready for it and got hit but he was an Emperor rank with a lot of battle experience and instantly vanished from his spot with the help of the wind elements in the surrounding.

Gaining a bit of distance from Arya, he yelled

"You bitch! What did I ever say to you to attack me like that?!"

Arya turned deaf ear to his words and teleported in front of him again. She punched him in his guts but Eric zapped to the side with the help of the lightning element and threw a high kick at her.

He understood that cursing won't have any effect now and the only way to get out of this situation was to defeat Arya or run away.

Running away would hurt his pride as a vice principal and tarnish his reputation, so in the end he had no choice but to fight Arya.

Arya blocked Eric's kick and with her other hand, she snapped her fingers and created a translucent cuboidal barrier, trapping herself and Eric in it. She didn't want him to run away and so she took such measures.

Eric frowned hard at this. From the way the water elemental energy around him changed, the instant formation of the barrier and just from looking at it, he understood that the barrier was top grade and breaking it would take at least a few minutes.

If he tried to break it, he would be vulnerable to Arya's attack; getting severely injured in the end. Thus, escaping wasn't possible anymore.

He took a deep breath and tried to prepare himself for the battle. Though he was trying to, internally he was questioning himself on where he went wrong and how he offended this madwoman. But soon he shoved those thoughts aside when he realised one fact.

Arya was a dragon—beings well known for their hot blooded nature. He assumed that this stereotype was definitely true and now fighting was the only option for him.

Arya smiled looking at Eric bracing himself for her onslaught. She separated her gaze from Eric to her students and waved at them smilingly and turned back to Eric again.

She then removed her black sunglasses, which she hadn't done in a long time, revealing her beautiful blue eyes. She stretched once again and muttered

"This should be fun, hehehe!"

Chapter 103: Arya vs Eric

"This should be fun, hehehe!"

Saying so, Arya extended her hand and opened her palms on which a black flame got ignited and turned into a ball. Arya closed her fist and pitched the ball straight at Eric.

BOOM!

Moving faster than the speed of sound, the ball created a sonic boom loud enough to crush the eardrums of anyone below rank 3; thankfully Arya had made a barrier around, so the spectators—the students, were safe.

It didn't take even a second for the ball to reach Eric and with a loud explosion, a mushroom cloud arose from where Eric was standing.

Eric avoided it by casting an earthen barrier around, just in time to avoid the hit and vanished from his spot with wind elemental energy. Now standing at a corner, Eric cast on himself 'Fire God's Protection'—a King rank spell that burnt every elemental energy with contact except for fire.

From the surrounding magical fluctuations, Eric understood how dangerous the destruction energy ball was and quickly ran away while casting the King rank fire spell on himself.

Arya stood in her place and looked at Eric with a smile and waited for him to make a move. She was in no hurry for anything.

Eric wasn't stupid to stay in place and wait for Arya's attack. Getting covered in a red luster of Fire God's Protection, he dashed towards Arya while making a lightning sword midway and upon reaching her, he slashed his sword at her body.

Arya didn't bother to block him and let him slash at her but to Eric's surprise, he couldn't land a hit on her or reach her at all. Noticing this, he cast a King rank spell 'Nether Fire' which was a combination of Fire and Dark elemental energy and attacked Arya with it.

Arya was covered in reddish-black flames of Nether Fire all over her body. Noticing this, Eric smiled smugly and kept attacking her.

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"OH SHIT! RALPH DID YOU SEE THAT!?" Dennis shouted.

He was currently standing just a few meters away from the barrier and could clearly see his teacher fighting the vice principal. Lith and Ralph were beside him and there were many students and teachers watching this fight as well.

They all were standing on a flat mountain top at an altitude so high that there was no signs of the ground being visible and all one could see around them was a white mist, which were clouds and peaks of other mountains.

"Stop shouting into my ears." Ralph said furrowing his brows to Dennis. Lith nodded his head from the side and agreed with Ralph on this.

"Damn Ralph! Stop with your nagging! See there! There! Teacher! She seems to be in trouble! We should do something!" Dennis pointed at Arya who was covered in a reddish-black flames and was being attacked by Eric constantly with his lightning sword.

"Relax. Teacher won't be defeated so easily." Lith said to Dennis while looking at Arya.

Being taught by his sister who was a King rank and then his mother whom he considered Supreme rank, Lith had a slight understanding of Arya's prowess when she taught them things and thus confidently said such a statement to Dennis.

"If you say so, your highness." Dennis exhaled and shook his head.

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"Arya, I didn't offend you in any form but you just had to piss me off. This will be a good lesson, make sure to learn it well." Eric said while attacking Arya.

Snap!

Eric heard a snap and saw the Nether Fire covering Arya to vanish. Before he could even think about doing his next attack, he felt a sharp pain in his abdomen and as he looked down at the source of discomfort, he saw a slender hand which was halfway into his abdomen.

Arya had an affinity to Space and Time and she could naturally will the elemental energy around to do what she wanted them to. She cast a spell 'Infinite Reach' in combination with 'Time Slow' and made the space around her infinitely vast and have the time in it slowed down to very high degree.

Such a thing was not possible to be done by anyone below an Emperor rank or anyone average of the same rank.

Due to such a combination of spells, Eric was not able to harm Arya even a bit as the Nether Fire never reached her, nor did any of his sword attacks.

"Yo! You were saying something about teaching me a lesson?" Arya said with a smile on her face.

Without waiting for Eric to reply, she removed her hand from his abdomen and threw a back kick at him and sent Eric flying.

BAM!

Eric hit the barrier and just as he was about to drink a healing potion, Arya teleported in front of him and threw punches on his face, shattering his teeth, breaking his nose and jaw and disfiguring his face as a whole.

"SHHTOP! SHHTAAPPP! IZSH AANGG DEH VISHE PRISHISHPAAA!" Eric shouted on top of his lungs with a mouth that had no teeth and was partially filled with his blood and traces of shattered teeth.

Arya stopped her actions and gazed down at Eric and said while looking him in the eye

"Tsk. Such a coward. I thought I could have a good fight after such a long time but you turned out to be all bark and no bite. Why did I even bother to remove my limiter?"

She then sighed and said with a bit of sadness, "Sigh, my luck is terrible it seems. My students weren't able to see even a bit of my power. There goes my chance to flex..." and wiped her non-existent tears.

After hearing these words, Eric was fuming in rage. He wanted to get up and kill Arya at this very moment but he found his whole body to be immobile and he was only able to move his head and neck.

After a few seconds of trying to move his body and not being able to, Eric felt despair. He thought about what wrong deeds he did to suffer like this. He felt that he never offended Arya and he was just talking to her as a person higher in hierarchy than herself.

He was the vice principal, the second highest position in the academy and the second highest person in hierarchy who even the principal didn't talk rudely to, and he also was an Emperor rank. Such things led to him having an arrogant attitude and he felt that he could boss around anyone below him.

With such an attitude, he talked to Arya as if she was his subordinate and this was his offense. There was also another misunderstanding—having a wrong perception of the principal.

It wasn't that the principal couldn't talk rudely to him, it was just that Emilia was an Angel who seldom talked rudely to anyone. Even though she may be annoyed by his arrogant attitude and him always trying hard to tarnish her name, her pure and kind hearted nature always made her talk politely to him and never in a rude way.

This made him feel that even the principal had to talk politely to him and thus boosted his arrogance, making him think that if an Emperor rank principal talked to him with respect, everyone below him should do the same. So what if Arya was an Emperor rank? She was still an instructor and thus he had no reasons to be respectful in front of her.

Though such was the case, he had no idea about it and his thinking was clouded by his arrogance. Even after being beaten black and blue, he still tried to play the vice principal card and all he thought right now was what offense did he commit to have such a reaction from an instructor and was very angry at Arya but couldn't do anything to her due to being immobile.

Looking at the disfigured face of Eric and how he was angrily looking at her, Arya clicked her tongue and said

"I don't want to see such a disgusting and cowardly person. You must be having a phylactery somewhere right? I am going to kill you now and when you resurrect, make sure that you learnt the lesson I taught today and know your place..."

Arya stepped on his face once again and bent down, brought herself to his eye level and said seriously

"...trash."

Fuuussshhh!

Arya pressed her leg with more force, used the destruction elemental energy around her foot and turned Eric into ashes and made him disappear.

She snapped her fingers and the barrier around her broke. She took out her black sunglasses from her ring and put them and walked towards her students. After reaching them, she smiled smugly and said proudly

"Isn't your teacher the coolest?"

The three looked at each other and nodded their heads. They said in unison

"Nah."

"No."

"Nope."

"HUH!?"

Chapter 104: Kiss goodbye to your job

Kliest city, Huveroz country.

Inside a dark room a small black box started shaking violently. Within a few seconds, it opened up and emitted a white brilliance, enough to illuminate the whole dark room.

Soon, the brilliance died down and the room got back to its dark state. In this dark room, a figure got up, waved his hands and lit up all the candles present around the room, illuminating it once again.

The figure was now visible due to the light brought by the candles. He had black hair, brown eyes and a lean build and was currently standing naked in the room.

He moved his arms around, touched his own body to ensure everything was in place and after finding no faults, he exhaled in relief. After a few seconds, he gritted his teeth and yelled

"ARYAAAA!!! YOU SLUT!!! I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL DEFINITELY KILL YOU!"

It was Eric who just got resurrected from his phylactery in his home in Kliest city, Huveroz country of Human Continent after being killed by Arya.

He stomped his feet on the ground violently, punched the walls around, smashed the furniture and made a mess out of the room he was in. He was too angry to think about anything rational.

After a few minutes of releasing his anger, he calmed down and muttered

"I am gonna make you lose your job, slut. I'll make your life so miserable that the only option for you would be to kiss my feet and beg for mercy to survive."

He put on his robes and left the messy room. Walking down the stairs, Eric reached a certain room which had a black metal door with a sign that read 'Teleportation circle z-87'.

Pushing open the door, he reached a small square room which had dark brown runic inscriptions on the ground. He walked towards a corner where a small table was placed on which there was a dust covered box.

He opened the box and took several pieces of yellow coloured hexagon shaped gems. These yellow gems were nothing but Low grade magic stones.

There were four grades of magic stones available in the world. Low grade, Mid grade, High grade and Peak grade.

Low grade, as its name meant, was of the lowest quality and Peak grade was the finest quality magic stones.

All magic stones were hexagons in shape. Low grade magic stones were yellow, Mid were green, High were blue and peak grade were red in colour.

Taking a few of them, he closed the box and walked towards the rune on the ground. He placed the gems in certain positions on it and walked in the middle of the rune. He chanted a few words and soon, the rune started glowing and emitted a silver radiance.

Eric blended with the radiance and soon the radiance died down and Eric was nowhere to be seen in the room. The rune emitting silvery light now turned back to its dark brown state and the yellow magic stones had now turned into powder after being used.

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Ancestor's city, Raizen.

Inside the the throne room, Ancestor's palace.

The high ceiling of the large room were supported by large red cylindrical pillars at regular intervals, a red and gold coloured throne—matching the overall red and gold theme of the room, laid atop a raised platform which had steps present at its front, leading towards the throne.

On this throne sat a black-eyed middle aged man with waist length black hair wearing a majestic layered deep blue robes. The man had a neutral expression on his face as he looked at a man that seemed to be in his early 30s, with black hair and brown eyes kneeling in front of him while having his head bowed.

"Have you found any good candidate this year?" The middle aged man asked.

"Yes, Ancestor." The black-haired, brown-eyed man said in a calm tone.

"Good. Who is it?" The middle aged man asked in a neutral tone once again.

"The heir of the Novius family, Ancestor." The man in his late 30s said while still kneeling down and bowing his head.

The middle aged man raised an eyebrow in interest and asked with a slight surprised look, "Graham's son?"

"Yes, Ancestor." The man in his late 30s said.

The middle aged man had a slight smile on his face after hearing this and muttered, "Good job, Eric. Make sure to groom him well. Is there anything else? If not, you may leave."

The man in his late 30s kneeling was none other than Eric and the middle aged man with black hair and black eyes was the Human Ancestor, Darren Whitter.

"There's another thing, Ancestor. I have a small request. If you may allow it, I will present it to you." Eric said, still bowing.

"Speak." Darren said in a neutral tone.

Eric took out a scroll from his spatial ring and presented it to Darren. After handing it over, he said

"Can Ancestor please read and sign this document?"

Darren opened the scroll and the first few lines he read were a statement made to the Council of the Neutral Continent, stating about firing a staff member of the Abalax World Academy which was under their management.

Just reading these few lines made him lose interest and he didn't bother to read further as to who it was that was getting fired or why was someone being fired. It was not worth his time to partake into such ploys of Eric and since Eric had done the job he was asked for, Darren was currently in a good mood and signed the document.

Darren handed over the document to Eric, who bowed once again and left.

Coming out of the Ancestor's mighty red and black palace that stood in centre of Ancestor's city, Eric smiled widely. He put the scroll in his ring and clenched his fist tightly and muttered

"Kiss goodbye to your job now, Arya, you slut. Hahahahaha!"

Chapter 105: Have you warm my bed

Council of the Neutral Continent, Espat.

On a big floor that had many people working while sitting in their respective office cubicles, Eric walked along the hallway bypassing many of such workers and reached at the end of the hallway where he saw a man sitting behind a desk in a big room, working on a laptop, through the glass panels that lay in front of him.

Eric pushed open the glass door and walked into the office room without knocking. The man working on a laptop had noticed Eric coming towards him but after noticing his rude intrusion, he frowned and said

"Do not enter without knocking next time. I won't be polite with you, even if you're an Emperor rank."

Eric stopped in his tracks and looked at the man. He had a thought and then said to the man with a smile

"My apologies, it won't happen again."

Eric apologized due to realising his blunder. He was too happy knowing that Arya would suffer and forgot that he was currently barging into the office of a council member.

Council members were high ranking officials and there were only 50 of them. They were all Emperor ranks and all the other officials lay beneath them. They were the main pillars who managed the whole Neutral Continent.

The man nodded his head after getting an apology and his frown was gone. He gestured for Eric to sit and asked

"So, Vice Principal Eric, what brings you here today?"

"It's nothing really. Just need to have someone fired." Eric smiled and said.

"You can do that on your own. Why bother to come here?" The man said with his brows furrowed.

Wasn't Eric a Vice Principal who could fire anyone he wished? Why bother to waste the council member's time? The man thought and asked.

"The person I want to fire is an Emperor rank. According to the rules, I cannot do it myself and have to send a letter to the management stating about the issues regarding the same and why the person needs to be fired." Eric said calmly.

"That's correct. So the Emperor rank that you want to get fired, don't tell me it's the Principal? If it is, then sorry to break it to you, that won't be happening." The man said in a neutral voice, his brows still furrowed.

This isn't the first time Eric had come here to ask about such a thing. It has happened many times in the past. And at all times, it was about having Emilia lose her position.

Eric had cooked up many excuses and found many minor faults about Emilia, made detailed analysis of it and submitted the documents along with the proof to the council in person in the past.

But, all of it was for naught as after investigations, the council didn't find any of these issues to be anything major and regarded them as something that could happen to anyone sane. People aren't like magic circles who worked with a 100% efficiency, if cast properly.

They are rational beings who have many thoughts and things to do on a daily basis and some minor mistakes are bound to occur. This was a common thing even among the council members and what Eric had regarded as issues weren't really issues but more of an excuse to have Emilia be fired.

The council realised Eric's ploy and after a few attempts that he made to snatch Emilia's position, they considered him as a jealous person who wanted nothing but to tarnish a reputable person's image and be in her seat.

So, a few years ago, the council felt annoyed by Eric's repeated attempts and what they did was, they first asked him whether the documents he was giving right now was regarding the Principal Emilia Liwet or was it something else. If it was about Emilia, they

straightaway rejected him and asked him to leave. If it wasn't, only then did they have a look at it.

"No, no. It's definitely not her. It's someone else. And also, have a look at this document first and you'll understand how important and urgent this is, hehe." Eric said with a small chuckle and handed over a scroll to the man.

The man took the scroll and went through it. At first everything was normal to him as he had read such statements when Eric wanted Emilia to be fired. The statements were same, it was just that the name was changed. It was that of an instructor in school called Arya Relgar.

Of course, the man knew who Arya was. All Emperor ranks knew about each other as there were only around a thousand of them present and knowing and memorizing each person's name and background was easy for these high rank beings.

Everything thing felt normal to the man at the first half but as he read further, his lips twitched and he was trying his best to hold in his laughter. The second half was about how Eric was beaten black and blue by Arya and it was written in a pretty detailed manner. It was a rare occurrence for Empeor ranks to fight with each other as they were all at peace and there was no need to fight among each other.

Reading the scroll felt very entertaining to the man but just as he reached the end of the scroll, he became pretty serious and frowned hard at it. He put the scroll down, looked at Eric and said

"The Human Ancestor has personally signed this document. So the issue is this serious. You should've said it to me beforehand."

Eric covered his face and chuckled. It was exactly this reaction that he wanted to see and he felt a sense of accomplishment from it. Previously, these council members never took him seriously but now that he had a signed document from a Supreme rank, they had to.

The man got up from his seat while picking the scroll up and said to Eric

"Vice Principal Eric, this is a serious issue. I shall take my leave now. Farewell."

Eric nodded his head and he too got up and left after the man. His job was done and now all he had to was wait. Wait until he sees an official announcement from the council and to see Arya's suffering. He muttered while walking out of the council building

"Arya oh Arya, you messed with the wrong person this time. Don't worry though, even if you do lose your job, I shall take you as my personal maid and have you warm my bed. Oh how wonderful it would be to trample upon your pride and make you do things which you never wished for, hehehe."

Chapter 106: Arya Fired

Lith's Dorm, Abalax Sky Island.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis were listening to their teacher explain to them about the things they did wrong during their flying test. The remaining tests were all postponed due to Arya having a fight with Eric.

The Vice Principal of the academy got thrashed by an instructor, this news and the video of the fight was spread all over the academy forums. The officials of the academy were busy managing these posts and there was no one free to conduct the tests, having it postponed and scheduled a month later, making everybody have a free schedule.

"...and Ralph you could've don-"

Ding!

Arya was interrupted by the dorm building's doorbell ringing. She stood up and said to the trio, "I'll get it."

Walking towards the door and after opening it, she saw two men in black suits waiting. She smiled looking at them and said

"I don't like people bothering me when I am resting."

One of the men removed a badge from his blazer and said to Arya while showing it, "Your Excellency, we are here on behalf of the CNC and have brought news for you. Please have a look at this."

He was referring to the Council of the Neutral Continent when he meant CNC and after finishing his sentence, he gestured to the man beside him to take out a certain thing. The other man did as he was told to and removed a circular disc from his spatial ring and presented it to Arya.

"Your Excellency, this is an encrypted token which connects you directly with one of the council members. Please imbue a little bit of your Spiritual Power in it." The man explained.

Arya nodded her head and imbued a bit of her Spiritual Power into the token through her palm on which the token rested. The token glowed and in a second, a projection of a man in white robes came into view. It seemed so realistic that the man seemed to have turned miniature and was now standing on the palm of Arya.

"Miss Arya Relgar, I am Kang Lu, a council member. Your recent misconduct has come to our notice and the council has decided to terminate your contract with the Abalax World Academy.

The termination takes effect from this moment onwards and you have twenty four hours to leave the Sky Island. Please come to the CNC headquarters and collect your official documents. If you have any queries, you can ask me now and I will try my best to answer them." The man on Arya's palm said.

"Nope. No questions." Arya smiled and said. She crushed the token in her hand and then said to the two men present, "Anything else? If not, you can leave."

The two men gave a slight bow to Arya and left without saying anything else. Arya walked inside the living room and said looking at the trio sitting on the couch, "today's session ends here. I have some work, so see ya kiddos." and left the living room and went to her floor.

After reaching her floor, she sat on a couch present in the lounge room of her floor. Each floor looked more like an apartment than a small dorm room. A big lounge room, bedroom, two bathrooms, snack room were some of the few important rooms present on one floor each.

Sitting on a couch in the lounge room, Arya crossed her legs and took out her phone from her pocket. She dialed a number and put the phone on her ear and waited for the other person to pick it up.

...

Empress's Castle, Star Dragon city.

A beautiful purple-haired, black-eyed woman with black horns protruding from her forehead wearing a majestic silver robe with purple linings, that covered her voluptuous body, was currently instructing a few women, all of whom had horns protruding.

Suddenly, a ringing voice was heard by the purple-haired woman and she took out her phone from her spatial ring. She saw the person calling her and a smile bloomed on her unblemished beautiful oval face. Picking up the phone, she heard a melodious voice from the other said saying

"Yo Zinzin! How are you?"

The purple-haired woman shook her head but her smile still remained and replied in her sweet voice

"I am the Dragon Empress, Arya. Can I have atleast a little respect?"

The purple-haired woman who Arya called was the Dragon Empress, Mayzin, residing in the Empress's Castle on a floating island above Star Dragon city.

"Alright Zinzin, don't be so boring. Let loose some days. You'll have more fun that way, hahaha!" Arya said from the other side.

"No jokes, Arya. I am busy. Anyway, do you have something you want to discuss with me?" Mayzin asked in her sweet voice once again.

She was pretty busy right now due to having taken a nap for thirteen years and had a lot of things to do. Therefore she asked Arya directly as to what she wanted.

"Hmm, yes. Those CNC people fired me from my job as an instructor." Arya said in a casual tone as if what she said was something trivial.

"Hmm? Did you do something to have them take such actions?" Mayzin raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Nah, nothing much. I just beat up the Vice Principal because he was disrespectful and also bothering me. I don't know how that's supposed to have me fired. In any case, look into this matter and revoke this notice.

I took in students for the first time and I am quite enjoying it. Now I am supposed to leave the Sky Island within 24 hours. Take advantage of your power Zinzin, I leave everything to you. You know what to do from here on. Alright, byebye~"

Beep!

The phone call was cut as soon as Arya finished speaking. Mayzin shook her head once again and sighed.

She was a Supreme rank, the ruler of an entire race, an ancient entity, who everyone feared, but here she was, getting ordered by a person a rank below her.

This wasn't anything new to her. Arya and her had a good relationship. The two had met each other when they were younger and during times of hardship. They worked hard and improved their magic rank together too.

They could be said to be childhood bestfriends and thus Mayzin didn't mind even a bit of Arya's rude behaviour.

Putting in the phone back in her ring, she had a serious expression on her face, completely opposite to lively one she had a few seconds before and muttered to herself

"I got no notice about such a thing from the CNC. Do they take me as a fool or something?"

Mayzin waved her hand and dismissed the subordinates present in front of her. She then walked a few steps ahead and suddenly vanished from her spot.

Chapter 107: Wrong you ask?

Council of the Neutral Continent, Espat.

A few levels below the top most floor, many men and women in formal robes were sitting around a round table and discussing things. These people were the council members and working hours weren't over yet so they were busy with their discussion.

Suddenly, space fluctuated around them and everybody got up from their seats and were half wary and half on guard. They weren't panicked as one would've thought them to as they were well aware that anyone above their own ranks could enter and exit the headquarters as they pleased.

The headquarters was protected by a very expensive defensive barrier which ensured that not even 100 Emperor ranks would be able to break it if they tried. The barrier was made with the help of the Supreme ranks and hundreds of Emperor ranks and thus was very sturdy.

This fact was known by the whole world and the council members weren't an exception to it. Thus, they weren't panicked, just wary about which Supreme rank they were about to face.

The fluctuations stopped and in the center of the round table, a beautiful purpled-haired, black-eyed, voluptuous lady walked out of thin air wearing silver robes with purple linings and having two black horns protruding out of her forehead.

As soon as the people in the meeting room saw her, they all bowed and said respectfully in unison

"The Council of the Neutral Continent greets Her Excellency, the Dragon Empress!"

Mayzin nodded her head and waved her arm, gesturing the people to sit, and a chair also flew towards her when she did that and got placed behind her. She sat on it and said in a neutral and overbearing tone

"It seems you bunch do not put me in your eyes. Interesting. Very interesting."

She also released a bit of her Supreme rank aura while mocking at the end and the people in the room were suffocating due to it. That being the case, they still tried their best to not make a scene in front of the Dragon Empress and one of the men sitting on a chair at the round table managed to mutter

"Y-your Excellency, c-could you p-p-please tell us w-what wr-wrong we did?"

The man had no wish to question the Empress as to what she meant when she said not putting her in their eyes and directly asked for his wrong doings. He knew arguing with a Supreme rank was asking for a death wish and it would not only be him who would, everyone else in the room would too.

The others who heard the man ask such a question sighed in relief internally. They were thankful that he didn't ask anything stupid to the Dragon Empress and made the already tense atmosphere, even tenser.

They all focused on trying to survive in the Supreme's aura that brought so much pressure on them after hearing the man's words and everyone tacitly, even without communicating with each other, considered him as the spokesperson now.

Mayzin looked at the person who just spoke and said in a flat tone, "Wrong you ask? Hmm, let's see. The thing you went wrong with is definitely one thing. It's taking me as a joke."

Saying so, Mayzin released a bit more of her aura and the people in the room plopped down on the ground. They couldn't handle the pressure and even their high magic cultivation didn't seem to help.

If previously they were suffocating, now they were definitely dying and on their wits end. If what was going, went even a bit longer or if the pressure increased a bit more, everyone in the room would turn into meat paste and it was a sure-short thing.

Mayzin obviously knew their limit and after having them suffer for a bit, she minimised her aura, just enough so that they were able to catch their breaths and talk.

The people in the room were in despair. They had no idea what wrong they did to suffer so much. What they experienced just now was something they had never done so in thousands of years. But the pressure soon was alleviated, allowing them to have a bit of relief.

The man who had spoken previously, mustered up courage and said, "Your Excellency, we do not dare. Please have mercy."

Mayzin sighed after hearing the man speak. She wasn't an irrational person who did things without thinking through. Though she may be angry about her childhood friend being mistreated, she still retained her sanity and was here to question these people, not kill them.

Killing these bunch was as easy as swatting flies but doing so would result in loss of manpower and the Neutral Continent would go into chaos due to no one being present

to manage them. This would result in severe losses of lives and property and the peaceful Neutral Continent would lose its neutrality.

"Why was Arya fired and why was I not notified about it?" She asked in a neutral tone once again.

The people in the room finally realized what everything was about and felt relieved. The man who had spoken before said hurriedly

"Your Excellency, please wait a minute, I will bring you the documents and you'll understand everything."

He rushed towards a certain hall, came back within an instant and handed over the document to Mayzin. Mayzin went through it and she showed no reaction about whatever was written in the first and the second para, however, just as she read the last line which had the sign of the Human Ancestor, her brows knitted together and she dropped the document in her ring.

She looked at the council members and said in a neutral tone once again

"Next time when you're dealing with any Emperor rank, be it from my race or any other, make sure the Supreme rank is notified about it. And also, this document is null and void from now onwards.

Send an apology to Arya as well as a warning to whoever this Eric guy is to not pull such stunts again. I will personally visit Darren for this matter. Understood?"

Chapter 108: Palace isn't the only thing that'll be destroyed

The people present in the room nodded their heads in understanding. They wanted nothing but all of this to be done as quickly as possible. Dealing with a Supreme rank was no joke.

Mayzin got up from her chair, took a step ahead and then vanished instantly. Teleporting from one continent to the other was a cakewalk for her. Being called the Star Dragon wasn't just for show. Among every Supreme rank present, she was the best, with regards to the Space element and no one could match her.

...

Ancestor's Palace, Raizen.

The Human Ancestor, Darren Whitter, was sitting on his throne, inside the grand red and black Ancestor's Palace and was sipping on tea while his subordinates gave him the general report. This was an everyday thing and having a long life and nothing to do, such things kept Darren entertained.

Just as he was about to take a sip, he felt certain magical fluctuations at a very high altitude above his palace. But before he could react, he heard a loud thunder and,

BOOM!

Something struck the grand and mighty Ancestor's Palace and a huge chunk of it was destroyed. The Ancestor's Palace now had hole in between it and before Darren could go out and investigate it, in front of him came a figure of a beautiful purple-haired lady wearing silver robes and having two black horns.

"What's the meaning of this, Mayzin?" Darren sat back down on his throne and questioned Mayzin calmly.

"It should be me asking you such a question. What's the meaning of this?" Mayzin said in a neutral tone and threw a document out from her ring, towards Darren.

Darren took it and had a look at the first few sentences and realised it was the same document which Eric had given him. He then looked at Mayzin and asked, "What about it?"

Mayzin frowned at his response but still said in a neutral tone, "read ahead."

Darren continued to read the document and finally at last, he realised the blunder he made. The document was about having Arya, an Emperor rank death dragon, fired from her job and the latter half described how Eric was beaten by her and Arya's misconduct.

Darren looked at Mayzin and asked, "is the person called Arya an Emperor rank from your dragon race?"

"That's right. You meddled into the affairs of the CNC regarding an Emperor rank of my race and I was neither notified, nor was I consulted regarding the same.

I am here to warn you not to argue with you. Ensure that this is the first and the last offense you commit against us dragons. I'd also advise you to stay out of the affairs of the CNC and let them do things on their own.

Anyway, that's all. If it happens next time, your palace isn't the only thing that'll be destroyed." Mayzin said and after finishing, vanished from her spot, not waiting for Darren's response.

Crack!

The armrest on which Darren had his hand placed, cracked due to him gripping it a bit too hard due to anger. 'How many years has it been since I last got warned like this?' Darren thought to himself.

The people present in the room who were giving reports were all severely injured. It was not because of the debris falling on them, it was because Mayzin had let her Supreme rank aura run free and when she landed on the ground in the throne room, the people felt a humongous amount of pressure upon themselves.

It felt like getting hammered to the ground by a heavy object. The people below Half Emperor rank had died, Half Emperor ranks were almost dead and Emperor ranks were beaten half to death. The whole throne room was in a very sorry state.

Darren was fuming due to such humiliation but he controlled himself and his emotions. A being who has lived for millions of years, was not someone hot blooded. Though feeling a bit of anger due to this humiliation, he maintained a calm stance.

He got up from his chair and walked down the raised platform where his throne was. He waved his hand, forming a barrier around the Ancestor's Palace and started chanting a certain spell.

Within a few seconds, the floor which had blood and flesh scattered around of the dead and injured people, moved. Lumps of flesh and blood gathered at various spots, some also moved towards the injured people and attached itself onto them and within a few more seconds, the bodies of the dead turned into meat paste were restored and the injured were healed.

A few more seconds later, the dead were revived too and all the people affected due to Mayzin were now back to normal. Darren had used a resurrection spell as well as a healing spell together. It was made by him after hundreds of years of research and combining Life and Time elements together.

Though he may have not found the secrets of resurrection from the already present spells and techniques, he still learnt a few things about it and created his own version when he became a Supreme rank.

"Clean up this mess. Ensure no word gets out about this matter and call Eric over here." Darren left after saying these words.

...

Lith's Dorm, Abalax sky island.

It was 4:00pm, the time when Lith, Ralph and Dennis met in the common living room on the ground floor of the Dorm building. They didn't decide upon it beforehand, it was just

that Lith, in his previous life, had a habit to take a break during such a time and have tea and snacks.

After his reincarnation, he continued this when he grew up and during training too, at around 4pm, he used to take a break and thus it became a habit of his. He came down to the common living room during such a time for a few days as there was no tea available on his floor.

Ralph and Dennis bumped into Lith a few times and since they had nothing to do either, they joined in and had tea together with him. Thus, unknowingly, they set a meeting time together here.

Being in these two people's company, Lith forgot to stock up on tea on his floor and thus, everyday he came down to the common living room for tea. They were doing their own things, but suddenly they heard their doorbell ring.

Ding!

Chapter 109: Make use of connections

Ding!

The three heard the doorbell ring. Lith was making tea, Ralph was solving a puzzle he got as homework in class and Dennis was surfing through the internet, and was the only free one.

"Oi Dennis, get the door." Ralph muttered without looking at Dennis, focusing on his puzzle.

Dennis didn't argue and went to get the door. He couldn't ask Lith to do it, as firstly, Lith was busy making tea and secondly, he was the Vampire Prince, a person above his own self. He didn't bicker with Ralph either as he was doing homework, which Dennis would copy later and save himself from brainstorming over the puzzle.

Reaching the door and opening it, he saw two men in black suits. He didn't know who they were and so he asked, "Yes? May I be of some help?"

One of the men stepped ahead and said, "Is Her Excellency Arya present in the dorm, if yes, can you please relay this token to her?"

Dennis nodded his head and took the token from the man. After giving the token, the men excused themselves and left hurriedly. Last time when they visited, Arya had warned them not to disturb her and they took her words seriously. Thus, they quickly left after delivering the token.

Dennis had no idea what the token was. It looked like a small ordinary grey plate of some sort made up of cheap stones. But it wasn't his and was meant for his teacher and so he didn't play around with it even though he seemed curious about it.

Walking into the living room on the ground floor, Dennis saw Lith standing around the teapot, looking at it being brewed and Ralph sitting on the council and leaning forwards towards the square glass table and solving the puzzle they got in class on paper. He cleared his throat and said

"This is a delivery for teacher. Should I go to her floor and give her this or should we call her from the phone present there and call her down?"

Ralph put down the pen and looked up at Dennis. Lith too looked at him and after thinking for a few seconds, he said in a joking tone

"Let's call teacher down. We've never really rang this bell and today it's the bell's time to shine."

Lith was starting to open up too like Ralph. He was getting more and more comfortable with these two people as days passed and they spent time together.

Calling their teacher to collect her thing seemed a bit rude but the tea was about to finish brewing and Lith thought that, if their teacher came down, she can have a cup of tea too with them and relax. He also had a few questions he needed to ask and thus, the option of calling her down seemed the most viable.

Dennis nodded his head and went to the bell present in the corner of the room. He rang it a few times and the bell made a ding sound for a few seconds. They soon heard Arya's voice coming from upstairs

"Do you want something, kiddos?"

"TEACH—"

"Don't yell. I'll tell her." Ralph interrupted Dennis who was about to yell and tell their teacher the reason for calling her down. Turning in the direction of stairs leading upstairs, Ralph said softly, "Teacher please come down. We have something for you."

Ralph took help of the Wind elemental energy in the surroundings and conveyed his message to Arya. Dennis didn't have such a convenient spell or affinity and thus had to resort to shouting, which was stopped by Ralph.

A few minutes later, Arya walked down the stairs wearing slippers, grey sweatpants, a black hoodie and her black opaque sunglasses. She was tying her hair in a single ponytail as she walked down and as she reached the trio in the living room, she finished tying it and then asked to them

"What is it that you have for me?"

"Teacher, first have some tea." Lith said and walked towards Arya with a cup of tea on a saucer in hand and handed it over to her.

"Thank you." Arya said to Lith and sipped on the tea.

Dennis walked towards Arya and then handed over the grey token to her and said,
"Teacher this is a delivery for you. I don't know who it is from though."

Arya placed the cup on the saucer, held it in one hand and took the token from Dennis. She noticed that it was the same encrypted device from before that could connect her with a council member of the CNC. She smirked and thought

'Zinzin sure is very fast. Hmm, one should always make use of their connections and take advantage of them for their own convenience whenever possible, hehehe.'

Arya knew that arguing or discussing with the CNC officials about the contract termination and things related to her misconduct was nothing but a waste of time. They wouldn't listen to her even if she provided them with facts and proper arguments.

The best way to deal with these bunch, in her opinion, was to ask a person above them to deal with them. Arya knew such a person and it was also her childhood friend, Mayzin. She dumped all her problems onto her shamelessly without a care and went to take a nap.

It was only now did she wake up and come down due to her students calling and realised, only two hours had passed since she called Mayzin and everything was settled already.

Having a friend at the top was sure a very convenient thing and she wasn't someone shy to not bother someone like Emilia who always thought twice before bothering anyone. Mayzin was Arya's friend and taking advantage of her didn't make her feel uncomfortable even for one moment.

Arya walked towards the couch and placed the grey token in the middle of the square glass table. She took the tea cup from the saucer and sipped on it and said looking at the trio

"You want to see something fun?"

Chapter 110: It's so taxing

"You want to see something fun?"

"Fun?" Dennis asked while Lith and Ralph looked at Arya with a curious gaze.

Arya smiled and didn't answer Dennis. Pointing her index finger towards the grey token, she released a bit of her Spiritual Power and turned the token on. Like before, the projection of a man came out of the token and he said

"Greetings, Miss Arya Relgar, I am Kang Lu, a council member of the CNC. I was the one to break the contract termination news to you and I am here once again to apologise on behalf of the whole council, to you, for the same.

It was the council's misconduct and our negligence that we didn't look into the matter deeply and went ahead with the verdict of terminating the contract. We are deeply sorry about that.

Any losses that you may have suffered during this time period shall be borne by the council itself and we ask Miss Arya Relgar to please visit the headquarters and take the required compensation."

Arya smiled after hearing it. She pointed her index finger to the grey token and it broke down into pieces. She didn't reply to the man.

Arya didn't insult the council or yell at them for their wrong doings even after such troubles and the reason was, she knew that they didn't have actual powers to remove an Emperor rank from their posts.

To have such a thing to be done, the council had to go through various paperwork and it is needed to have the sign of any one Supreme rank, be it any number of parties involved in the conflict.

Arya knew that Eric must've gotten the help of the Human Ancestor and thus, she too didn't shy away from asking Mayzin for help and this matter got closed soon.

"Teacher, what was this about?" Lith asked after taking a sip of tea.

"I had a few problems with the CNC but now it's over and they just apologised for it too. Fun, isn't it?" Arya smiled and said.

"Not really." Lith said bluntly.

Arya chuckled at this answer and got back to having tea.

Lith didn't understand what his teacher was getting at, and he didn't know the context either. When his teacher said she'll show something fun, he was hoping for something but in the end nothing really happened.

'It may probably be fun for teacher, I guess.' Lith thought and continued about his own business. Ralph and Dennis too shared the same thought as Lith.

...

Few hours later.

In a dark alley, Abalax sky island.

"Here is your 100 grams of Terahorn Bonger's thousand years aged mucus. That'll be 2 gold coins." A man covered in black outfit who seemed to blend in the darkness of the alley and the night, said.

A teen with black hair and eyes nodded his head and fished out two gold coins from his pockets and gave it to the man, while the man handed over a transparent box that contained a dark green coloured slimy substance in it.

The teen left sneakily after getting what he wanted and after a few minutes of walking, he sat on a bench provided around the park on the sky island. He closed his eyes and thought to himself, 'open system panel'.

A blue screen appeared in his head and it had a string of words written in it and they were being told to the person by a mechanical voice.

[Opening system panel.]

<Home>

[Status]

[Skills]

[Shop]

[Missions]

(Select one to continue.)

'Unlock inventory.' The teen thought to himself.

[1 gold coin will be needed. Continue? Y/N.]

'Yes.'

[Inventory unlocked. New option added in system panel.]

<Home>

[Status]

[Skills]

[Shop]

[Missions]

[Inventory]

(Select one to continue.)

'Open inventory.' The teen commanded the system in his mind.

[Inventory]

– No items available in inventory yet.

'Add thousand year aged Terahorn Bonger Mucus.'

[Searching for 'Thousand year aged Terahorn Bonger Mucus' in the vicinity of 2 meter radius.]

[Item detected.]

[Collecting item.]

[Adding to inventory...27%...99%...]

[Item added.]

[Inventory]

– Thousand year aged Terahorn Bonger mucus.

The teen sighed in relief and closed the system panel in his mind to relax. He thought to himself while relaxing

'Finally. I amassed enough gold coins to unlock the inventory and get the first item for the Affinity Increaser potion. Tsk, how many jobs I had to do to get coins.

Sigh, being powerless and tending to menial jobs sure seems like a hassle. Managing the library, delivering goods to other students, tch tch, so much work to amass credits and get the gold coins.'

After a few minutes of ranting in his own mind about how difficult it was to amass money, the teen then thought 'Open system panel. Open status tab.'

[Status]

Name: Lucas Aleron

Race: Human

Title: Hustler

Rank: 2

Cultivation:

– Affinity: Fire, Dark, Lightning and Wind.

– Magic Core area: 2700 km².

Body stats:

– HP: 150

– SP: 100

– STR: 60

– AGL: 60

– INT: 60

(Points available to distribute: 10)

'Increase Spiritual Power by points.'

[Increasing Spiritual Power by 10 points...]

[Ding!]

[Increment complete.

SP: 100 > 110]

Lucas felt the Spiritual Power in his body to have increased. He tried to absorb the surrounding magical energy into his body and he was successful in absorbing more than before. He could feel it.

Magical energy and Spiritual Power weren't the same. One could not store magical energy inside them and use it to cast spells. Everybody had to meditate and try to convert the magical energy into Spiritual Power and absorb it little by little to restore it.

The Spiritual Power is restored when a person relaxes. It works with the same mechanism as how the body repairs itself the best when a person is relaxing and not under any stress. That was an involuntary function of the body but what Lucas was doing was voluntary.

One could convert the magical energy and absorb it into their body as Spiritual Power manually. It's the same as breathing. Breathing occurs involuntarily but one can always do it manually themselves too.

Lucas wanted to test how much his capacity to hold Spiritual Power has increased and thus did it. Spiritual Power was used in casting spells, using soul powers, willing the affiliated elemental energies and many more things.

'I worked so hard these past few days. Completing those daily missions and weekly missions are taking a toll on this weak rank 2 body. Thankfully, I broke through due to my superior comprehension and can handle it a bit.

Amassing gold coins isn't easy and it's the same for the status points. Raising all stats by 50 was no joke. It's so taxing...ahhhhh!

Sigh, I am so tired. I wish I could just relax and not bother about this but...

Tsk. Why am I thinking this and ranting like a child? I should get to work and improve myself as much as I can.

I have to capture that trash as soon as I can or it'll be very troublesome later on. He'll definitely become a rank 3 in a few more weeks and I have to do this before that.'

Lucas had a conversation with himself while relaxing and after his internal monologue was over, he opened his eyes and jumped out of his sitting position and muttered

"Anyway, back to work."

Chapter 111: Are you trying to cosplay?

Next day.

Lith's Dorms, Abalax sky island.

"Oi Dennis, hurry up!" Ralph said knitting his brows while using the wind elements to convey his words upstairs towards Dennis's floor. They were running late due to Dennis oversleeping and taking time to get ready.

"Comffing! Comffing!" Dennis said, running down the stairs trying to wear his tie while having a piece of toast in his mouth.

Lith looked at Dennis and smiled. After Dennis reached where Ralph and Dennis were, Lith said, "Are you trying to cosplay as an anime character, Dennis?"

"Hmm?" Dennis tilted his head and asked with the toast still in his mouth.

"Why are you running with a toast in your mouth while we are late for classes?" Lith asked smiling, with a raised eyebrow.

Dennis chewed the toast hurriedly and after gulping it down, he said, "Because we are late and I don't have time for breakfast. Why else, your highness?"

"Alright, less talk. We are running late. Let's go quickly." Ralph said, walking towards the door.

"Uhh...Ralph..." Dennis called for Ralph Awkwardly.

"What?" Ralph turned around and asked after stopping in his tracks.

"He-hehe-heh, umm..." Dennis laughed awkwardly and waved his tie which he hadn't worn yet, indicating to Ralph that he wanted him to do it for him.

"Tch. Idiot, learn to wear the tie quickly. I won't always help you." Though Ralph said this, he helped Dennis wear a tie everytime he asked.

Ralph walked towards Dennis and pulled the tie out of his neck and wore it himself and started tying a knot in it. Lith meanwhile looked at Dennis and asked

"Did you take the tablet? Check quickly whether you have or haven't. An assignment was given last night and we need our tablet during classes for it."

"Huh? Assignment? We got an assignment?" Dennis asked and hurriedly sent his Spiritual Power into his spatial ring to check for the tablet. After a few seconds he yelled, "OH SHIT IT'S NOT HERE!" and ran away upstairs, to his floor to get his tablet.

Lith sighed helplessly. Dennis was pretty careless, lazy and carefree. Though it was good that he enjoyed every moment of his teenage years, it was sometimes an inconvenience. Like right now, they were running late and he forgot his tablet, making them even more late.

Dennis came down within a few seconds holding a silver tablet in his hand and Ralph too had finished tying a knot in the tie. Ralph handed the tie to Dennis who wore it quickly and the three left their dorm building quickly and rushed towards the main building of the academy.

Lith, Ralph and Dennis, this trio was running across the streets of the Abalax sky island and rushing towards the main building. Their black knee length cloak fluttered in the wind, their tie swung messily and their hair too was in a mess while they ran.

"Wow. They seem so cool even while running!" A girl said on the streets to her companion while looking at the trio run.

She wasn't wrong about it, they indeed looked cool due to the elegant outfit of the academy they wore which matched their noble looks.

"Yes I know right! Oh also, who do you like more among the three?" The girl's companion hit the girl's sides with her elbow and asked teasingly.

"Who else could it be? It's Lord Ralph!" The girl said.

"Definitely! Oh, how I wish Lord Ralph could just take me as his partner!" The girl's companion said.

"Keep dreaming. Lord Ralph definitely would never take a bitch like you. The one to be his partner would be me!"

"Huh? Bitch, do you think you're worthy? Look at that bent nose and those weirdly shaped ears of yours!"

The two girls kept bickering with each other which was a scene that similarly occurred in many parts of the sky island wherever the trio ran. The majority of girls talked about Ralph and even some boys did too.

Ralph was from the Lust family of the demons and also the sole heir of his family. His body naturally releases pheromones wherever he goes and coupled with his looks, it made everyone weaker than Ralph, feel attracted to him.

On the other hand, those who weren't affected by Ralph were charmed by Lith's looks. He was in his teenage years and looked like a cute and pretty boy who everyone wanted to protect and pamper due to his body not being matured yet. He still had a few more years to go before he could be called manly or handsome.

Dennis was a good looking teen too, but was foreshadowed by Ralph and Lith's looks.

Flying was forbidden and so was teleporting on the sky island. This was done to ensure the safety of students. In the past, some students had done some misdeeds and ran away by either flying or teleporting and thus were exempted from punishment.

There were many students who flew on the sky island and the mischievous students mixed among them and were free. Same occurred with teleportation. Thus, the academy learnt from it and flying and teleportation was prohibited.

...

Main building, Abalax World Academy.

"Tsk. Why is the damn dorm so fucking away!" A black-haired, blue-eyed teen muttered and kicked the stone lying in the ground in anger.

He walked for a few more meters after doing so and just as he was about to climb the stairs to reach the main building of the academy, he saw three people running towards him. He quickly went to the side and the three people passed him.

Looking at their departing figure, the teen muttered, "Lith Evure, you bastard, just a few more days! I'll fucking kill you for humiliating me in the entrance exam! Just wait until the survival games begin!"

I've been waiting for this for a long time and I even prepared myself for it. I'll humiliate you a hundred times more than what you did to me. Just wait."

Chapter 112: Capture the Flag

Main building, Abalax World Academy.

"Phew. Finally made it." Dennis said and slumped on the bench in the classroom.

Ralph took out his tablet and started working on some puzzles to pass the time until an instructor arrived to teach them.

Lith was surfing the web and catching up on the latest news about anime in this world. It's been thirteen years since Lith reincarnated and he wanted to know what new anime was releasing and how the fandom of the anime he liked was doing.

Sel walked into the classroom after a few minutes wearing white shirt, blue pants, black heels and her light brown hair was tied in a bun. Standing in front of the blackboard she said

"Let's start with today's class."

Clap! Clap!

Sel clapped her hands twice and after the crisp clapping sound was gone, all the 200 students present in the classroom found themselves standing on a grassy plain. They've been teleported!

"Today's class will be about military warfare and strategic planning. The rules are simple. The class will be divided into teams. You can choose the number of participants in one team yourself. You can go solo too if you want or duo.

The teams will be given numbered flags. From number 1 to whatever number of teams has formed. You all can choose any place to either hide or hunt or make a camp and by the end of 4 hours, the team with the highest points would win.

To collect points, it's very simple. Just capture the flag of the enemy team and keep it with you until the end of 4 hours. The number of points varies for each flag.

Team A and B may not have the same points for their flags. The points of the flag would rise if there are more members in that and the points of the flag would also rise if there are strong members in the team.

You got it?" Sel explained and asked in the end.

"YES, MA'AM!" the students shouted in unison, clearly excited for the capture the flag game.

"Good. But there are some changes. The toppers, Lith, Ralph and Dennis, won't be present in one team. In fact, they won't be joining any team. According to the rules, the toppers have to go solo.

The flag points of these three will also be higher as compared to teams. Lith would have the highest number of flag points and capturing his would lead to a team's automatic victory.

But, the three will have their total points at the end of the game multiplied by three times, given that they haven't lost their flag. The same goes with anyone who goes solo. Your points would be multiplied by 3 times.

Now, I'll begin the lecture on military warfare and strategic planning and first give you the basics. The game will start after an hour.

So, let's begin..."

Sel said and started giving a lecture. Students with Earth affinity helped in making chairs and all the 200 students got one for themselves. They sat on it, listening to Sel's lecture.

Whatever Sel was teaching was too basic for the trio. Lith was educated by his battle maniac sister from a very young age and was almost at the advanced level. He was at a level where he could command at least a 1000 people, attack and win against a small town in any continent.

Ralph, since a very young age, didn't follow in the footsteps of his mother. His mother had a harem consisting of people of the same gender as her and there were various ladies of many different races in it. Ralph on the other hand, didn't even have an ounce of lust in him.

He was a serious and studious type of person. He liked things that would require brainstorming and riddles and puzzles were his favourite. Therefore, books weren't an exception and he had a vast knowledge of many different things which included military warfare and strategic planning. He was intermediate level in this subject and could easily command at least 300-500 people and win against a small village.

Dennis was forced to learn and practice with weapons everyday from a young age. The reason being, he was the heir of the Dracula Clan of the Vampires. An Emperor rank clan. His mother, father as well as his friend, Cecilia, all forced him to do such stuff.

But he protested a lot and was against it because he wanted to play and explore around. His family gave him permission to do so on the condition that he needed to practice and study for at least 8 hours a day. Dennis agreed with it and thus, from years of training, he too had surpassed the basics and was at an intermediate level, just like Ralph.

The only problem was, Dennis wasn't good at strategic planning. He was the opposite of Ralph. He didn't like brainstorming and preferred to use his fist as much as possible. Thus, he may not be able to defeat even a small village with troops but he could do it with his own strength some day.

Among the three, Lith could be said to be an all rounder, having both brawn and brain. Ralph could be said to have the brain and Dennis could be said to have brawn.

The lecture got over after an hour and teams started forming. Lith, Ralph and Dennis were given three black flags with number 1, 2 and 3 written in white in a big font on it.

Among the 197 other students present, there were 10 teams with 10 members. 6 teams with 5 members. 7 people went solo and the rest of the 60 people were spread in teams of 3s and 4s.

The 7 people who went solo were the students present in the top 10. Therefore, the top 10 students of class A-1 were going solo.

After handing out the flags, Sel looked at the 200 students present and said

"On my count of three, you all will be teleported to a secluded area. Everyone will be at an equal distance away from each other. Alright, the game begins in 3..."

"...2..."

"...1..."

Bang!

"GO!"

Chapter 113: Capture the Flag (2)

The game started with the sound of a gunshot fired by Sel. Having had an affinity with the Wind element, the gunshot was naturally compressed air propelled at a high speed.

Everyone vanished from their original position and was transferred to their respective positions.

.....

Space fluctuated within a certain cave in the jungle and a young boy slowly appeared out of it and stood in the centre of the cave, dressed in the academy's outfit.

The uniform consisted of a black vest, blue tie, black belt, black shoes, and a black knee-length cloak which were worn over a white shirt. His silver hair blew in the breeze, and his purple eyes had a relaxed look.

Lith leisurely walked towards the exit of the cave without any hurry. He had already defeated all of the strongest guys in his batch, and today would be no different, were his reasons for being relaxed. It wasn't arrogance but pure facts. He exited the cave and began walking in a direction he chose at random.

He heard the rustling sound of the bushes after a few minutes of strolling. Even though it was windy, Lith detected a slight irregularity in the rustle of the bushes behind him. He pretended not to hear it and went on his way.

Lith purposefully walked nonchalantly, as if he wasn't aware of his surroundings. His strategy worked, as only a few minutes later he heard.

"ATTACK!"

A student shouted, and four students emerged from the neighbouring trees and bushes and charged at Lith along with the student who had shouted.

"Ice Cage," Lith muttered gently as he turned around and looked at them.

The five students' bodies got coated in a white mist as water elemental energy surged through the area. They didn't feel anything at first, but the mist had slowed their movement.

Within a second, the mist developed into an ice sheet covering their bodies, slowing them down even further, and a few seconds later, they felt numb and chilly all over their bodies due to the thick layer of ice covering them.

The five people were transformed into ice sculptures and remained in their former assaulting stance on the ground. After freezing them, Lith approached them and melted the ice on their heads, preventing them from suffocating to death.

"The sneak attack was bad." Lith said neutrally as he walked away after taking the team leader's flag.

As they stared at Lith's disappearing figure, the five were dazed. It seemed impossible that they could be defeated so simply.

The five looked at the departing Lith's back and were in a daze. They still couldn't believe that they lost so simply. Finally, after a few seconds, the team captain sighed in defeat and cast a fire spell, dissolving the ice.

The five individuals then exited the playground and proceeded towards the common area, where their instructor was waiting.

Lith didn't bother to look back at them and continued with his journey with the flag of a five-member team.

...

"This seems to be the best strategy. They should be here any minute now." Ralph murmured as he sat on the branch of a tall tree. He was currently glancing below him and awaiting the arrival of a few people.

Ralph turned his attention to the east, west, north, south and found five, one, ten and three people respectively, approaching the tree he was perched on.

Ralph gave a small smile in response to such a spectacle and continued to wait.

...

"Why are we heading straight for the tall tree?" A teen with horns protruding from his forehead and a lizard like tail coming out of his lower back, indicating his draconic

identity, asked to a demon teen who had horns at the sides of his head and a whip like tail with its tip being in a circular disc shape.

"Didn't you notice the clues? We are a five-person squad, thus defeating a three-person team is simple. The clues indicate that there is probably a three-person squad ahead" retorted the demon teen.

The youngster who had posed the question nodded in agreement and continued walking without asking any further questions.

...

"Grr, Why are we going there?" A teen snarled, signalling his werewolf status and inquired pointing to the tall tree they were approaching.

"Stuff." Another kid with dark wings on his back spoke as they moved forwards.

The werewolf teen growled and glared fiercely at the dark-winged kid, but said nothing further and quietly trailed behind.

...

"What do you mean? Is it true that there is just one person present? Why are we attempting to ambush a solo player? The person may be anyone from the top ten or perhaps the Vampire Prince, the most powerful person in our entire batch." A petite teen wearing a black pointy hat and wielding a black staff said to a companion dressed similarly.

"Don't worry, no one from the top 5 is present, so it'll be safe," The girl who was asked the question responded.

"I believe in you." Another teen with similar clothing as the other two, added from the side.

...

"Lala leyo lala leyo, mhmhmm lala leyo..." Dennis walked leisurely while singing a song as if he was strolling in his castle's garden.

"...lala le— eh? What's that?" Dennis halted and looked at three figures in black pointy hats moving towards a tall tree.

"Hehehe three witches, it'll be interesting." He smiled and muttered to himself. Dennis picked up his pace and drew closer to the tall tree. He didn't bother to move stealthily and rushed forward with reckless abandon.

...

Lith was strolling with two black flags in his hands, one bearing the number 1 and the other bearing the number 27, both in white lettering.

Despite the fact that Lith appeared to be wandering casually, he was always aware of his surroundings and on the lookout. After a few more steps, he sensed someone approaching from the north, so he turned around and saw a person heading towards a tall tree.

He knelt down and placed his palm on the ground, closing his eyes and trying to sense the person approaching the tall tree.

After a few seconds, he opened his eyes and smiled. He let out a small chuckle and muttered

"Who created such chaos? Hmm, let me guess...Ralph? But if he did so, why is Dennis moving there too? Ralph isn't stupid to attract Dennis in the first 30 minutes. Never mind that, let's see how this goes, hehe."

Saying so, Lith moved towards the tall tree too.

Chapter 114: Capture the Flag (3)

Ralph smiled as he glanced at the gathering of people approaching the tall tree he was sitting on, but suddenly frowned and exclaimed while knitting his brows, "that moron! How did he end up here, even if it was by chance? Tsk."

Clicking his tongue, Ralph got down from the tree, travelled a few metres away, climbed on a branch of another tree, and used the Dark elemental spells to hide himself.

...

Lith used Time Acceleration on himself while casting Short Jump, allowing him to quickly reach a tree near to the taller one. He willed the Earth elements surrounding him to make the ground below him hollow, allowing Lith to sink into it.

Lith landed securely inside the ground and willed the elements to work in his favour once more. Everything returned to normal as the open region above him closed.

Lith closed his eyes and began to sense the people approaching the tall tree, waiting for his chance to strike. Even though he was capable of defeating all of them, he didn't want to do so since he wanted to see what Ralph had planned and what Dennis was doing here, not to mention there would be no fun in it.

...

A large group of teenagers of various races approached the tall tree.

"Grr, now that we've arrived, there doesn't appear to be anyone else around, what now?" The werewolf teen growled and said.

"Just wai—"

"THERE! THEY ARE THERE! ATTACK!"

Just as the demon teen was about to reply to the werewolf teen, they both heard the sound of a young girl, turning to the source of the noise, they discovered three witch girls approaching them. Waving his hands to his friends, the demon kid dashed for the Witches.

"As previously discussed, get into formation."

The four assailants behind the demon teen moved and took up positions. As they surged at the witches, they formed a pentagon.

"Ho? Interesting. I had assumed that I would only witness a three member team." Looking at the clash between a three member and a five member team, A draconic teen holding a flag which had the number 7 written on it muttered. Number 1-10 were given to solo players and he was one of them.

He concealed behind a tree and waited for the proper moment to strike. Not even a minute passed and he heard strong thumping noises.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

"ENCIRCLE THEM!" A 3 metre tall giant race teen yelled, pounding his chest and making a thumping noise.

On his command, nine people rushed towards the teams that were fighting, making the already chaotic situation even worse.

Three teams, totalling 18 people were currently fighting for the flag near the tall tree, while three people, Lith, Ralph, and the draconic kid, were hidden nearby, waiting for the ideal chance.

With the sound of air penetrating, Dennis flew forward and came to a halt near the 18 people squabbling. "Hehehe, this should be amusing," he whispered gently while in mid-air, watching these individuals battling.

Dennis chanted a dark and water spell as he flew towards them, and when he was only a few metres away, he yelled, "Dark Swamp," while raising both hands.

Dark and Water elemental energies fluctuated, and a dark liquid began to ooze from the ground. It rose slowly at first and also seemed highly viscous but soon picked up pace and within seconds, the highly viscous fluid almost seemed watery but the dark colour was retained.

The elemental fluctuations were sensed by the opposing teams which indicated that something went awry, but by the time they could respond, the liquid had already pinned them to the ground. The fluid's effect was particularly noticeable on the giant.

The giants had tremendous physical power, but they lacked mobility. Their general population was not very agile or adaptable, and movement-stopping spells like this one, which Dennis cast, were one of the things which made them vulnerable.

The best case scenario was that if a giant was trapped in one spot, because if they were released, they would go on a rampage, destroying anything and everyone they could with their tremendous strength.

Dennis was a powerful rank 2, and the spell he cast easily imprisoned the 18 people, several of whom were also among the world's most powerful rank 2s.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

"SCATTER!" The giant teen thumped his chest and roared loudly.

The dark liquid that had been holding him had been absorbed by the ground, and the giant was now free. Despite their disadvantage against movement trapping spells, giants could still break free with their physical power in most scenarios, including this one.

After getting free, the giant teen took out a large hammer from his spatial ring and charged at Dennis. He knew Dennis was the most powerful person here right now, and if he could keep him distracted, his teammates could focus on taking other people's flags.

Dennis smiled as he gazed at the 3 metre tall giant rushing at him. He was a battle maniac who would never back down from a fight. He took out a 2 meter tall lance from his ring and got battle ready.

While the giant and Dennis struggled, the other people caught by the dark marsh worked to free themselves. Getting rid of it after a few seconds, the 17 people began fighting amongst themselves over the flags.

Ralph clicked his tongue in annoyance at Dennis's sudden appearance, but he remained hidden. He remained poised on the tree, waiting for the perfect opportunity.

The draconic kid who was a solo player, like Ralph, made the same decision and remained hidden, waiting for the proper chance.

Lith too, had yet to make a move. He was curious about Ralph's plans and kept an eye on the other solo player who was prepared to ambush these 19 people.

One-tenth of class A-1 was present and clashing with each other near the tall tree. This was supposed to be a strategic game in which they would use their brains rather than their brawn, but everything went wrong due to a sudden anomaly – Dennis.

Chapter 115: Capture the Flag (4)

CLANG!

Dennis blocked the large hammer with his lance, neutralising the attack of the giant teen for the seventeenth time he felt his hands becoming increasingly numb.

He distanced himself and gazed at him. His eyes had a serious look this time instead of the playful one he always had. The reason being, the opponent this time was a lot more powerful than he initially thought him to be. Gazing at the giant teen's eyes, Dennis asked seriously

"What's your name and class rank, mate?"

"Gunther. Class rank 11." The giant teen, Gunther said, matching his gaze.

"Alright Gunther, let's spar seriously now." Dennis said with a smile but kept his serious look.

Gunther nodded his head and clutched the hammer tightly.

Dennis took a deep breath and rotated his lance while chanting a spell, pointing it to the sky, he said, "Sun's Fury!"

Rays of light converged at the tip of the lance, making the silver lance glow with a white brilliance. After the rays stopped drawing towards the lance, Dennis leaned back a bit, pulled his arm behind his head and threw the lance at Gunther with point perfect precision.

Everyone stopped fighting and looked at the shining silver lance flying towards Gunther at high speed. They could literally feel the enormous power that lance held, everyone

present felt a variety of emotions with the most prominent ones being fear and respect for the attack sent by Dennis. They all started thinking of how they could have avoided the lance, had they been the one being attacked, blocking the attack didn't even cross their minds.

Gunther took a deep breath and seriously looked at the lance approaching him at a high speed. There was no way he could dodge with his bad movement capabilities. He also didn't have the help of the space element, thus left with no choice, he had to try his best to block it.

Gunther immediately took out a shield from his ring and held it in one hand while the other held the hammer. The shield was half the size of Gunther, he brought it in front of his face and torso to protect his vitals while also raising the hammer and prepared himself from the incoming attack.

The shining silver lance reached Gunther and just as its tip touched the shield, with a heavy force, Gunther struck the hammer down at the lance.

BOOM!

Light covered Gunther after a loud explosion as he hit the lance with his hammer. The light soon died down and everyone gasped at the scene they saw.

Gunther was standing still on a deep crater formed due to the explosion. His uniform tattered, hair disheveled, blood leaking out of his body from various places while he held a broken shield and hammer and looked at Dennis with a determined gaze.

But what shocked everyone wasn't Gunther's condition, it was the lance! The lance equipped with the light elemental spell Sun's Fury by Dennis, was pinned to the ground in front of Gunther and wasn't damaged even in the slightest. Beside the lance was the flag of Gunther's team.

Dennis smiled looking at Gunther. He walked towards Gunther and jumped down into the crater. Looking at Gunther in the eyes, he said smiling

"You're not weak. Let's spar together occasionally, it will be fun, hehehe."

"Sure." Gunther said in a hoarse voice with a smile on his blood covered face.

The other people who were shocked, now seemed jealous. This was clearly visible that Dennis wanted to be friends with the giant. They too wanted to be friends with someone like Dennis who was the heir of an Emperor rank clan of one of the eight main races.

They were cursing themselves for not going after Dennis like Gunther. If they only needed to take one hit from Dennis, they would've all taken it happily. But alas, there was nothing they could do now.

Dennis took out his phone and gave Gunther his contact no. which the latter happily took. Just as Dennis was about to take the team flag that Gunther dropped and leave, he saw that the flag was nowhere to be seen.

"Huh? Where did the fla—" Dennis stopped mid sentence and quickly extended his wings out and flew high above while taking Gunther along by holding his collar.

The sound of air being pierced was heard by everyone and in the next instant, they heard another explosion coming from the same place where Dennis and Gunther were.

Smoke rose from the crater Dennis and Gunther were in and as it settled down, all that was visible was Dennis's lance, still pinned to the ground without any damage.

"Hey, what happened just now?" A person from the crowd of 17 people asked.

"How would I know? Whatever you saw, I saw the same." A person replied.

"Tsk. So useless." The person said back.

"Huh? Usele—"

"FLAGS! OUR FLAGS ARE GONE!" A person yelled.

"WHAT!?" Everyone said in panic. They checked whether their flags were still there or not and like the person had yelled, they indeed weren't here.

"How did it happen!? Where did the flags go!?" The team leader of the three-membered team said.

"Oh nooooo! We will fail the assignment! Quick, we have three and a half hours, search for the flags quick!" The team leader of the five-membered team said.

Everyone scattered and searched for their flags. Meanwhile...

"Hehehe, the explosion sure worked well as a distraction. Damn, it was so easy to take their flags. I should probably thank Dennis for this." A draconic teen said while running away from the tall tree, holding a bunch of flags in his hand.

This teen was the one who used an artifact to evade the senses of everyone including Dennis and stole their flags. There wasn't any rule that said one couldn't use artifacts so technically he did nothing wrong.

Just as the teen was happily running away, he suddenly felt so dizzy that he blacked out the very next minute and collapsed on the ground.

Chapter 116: Capture the Flag (5)

"Don't rejoice after winning a battle, for the war isn't over yet." Ralph, the pink-haired teen with eyes of similar colour but of a slightly darker shade, wearing the academy uniform, said, looking at the collapsed draconian teen.

Ralph was watching the whole chaotic situation from afar. Striking when Dennis was busy with Gunther was the best moment, but before he could proceed, another player joined the fray, foiling his plans once again.

Though that was the case, Ralph wasn't worried about it as what the draconian teen did only made the work easier for Ralph, as instead of having to sneak and steal the flags, he only had to hunt down the draconian teen. It was more efficient, thus, he let the teen run free with the flags for a moment.

Ralph, having an affinity with the Space element, could cast Short Jump like Lith too, therefore, teleporting and catching the draconian teen wasn't a difficult task for him. As he arrived near the draconian teen, Ralph cast a rank 2 dark spell – Sensory Collapse.

The spell, like its name read, collapsed all senses of a person, putting them into a comatose state temporarily. Since it was only a rank 2 spell, the effect barely lasted for a minute, so after finishing his job, Ralph left the area.

...

'It was so chaotic. The draconian teen struck at the correct time and I think Ralph probably wanted to do the same but was a bit late and improvised later. Heh. Ralph, just how many things went wrong for you today?'

Lith thought to himself while hovering in mid air with his wings extended out. He had already come out of hiding when he saw Ralph make a move and followed him.

He kept thinking about how he would make fun of Ralph for his numerous plans being thwarted today. His gaze strayed on the individuals standing near the tall tree while he did so.

"Did you find the flags?" A demon teen asked.

"Grr, don't disturb me. If I had, I wouldn't be searching right now." The werewolf teen replied, growling.

"Oh hey, come look at this everyone!" A teen shouted while standing in front of Dennis's lance in the crater.

Everyone turned their attention to the teen who had just yelled. Though time was of essence and they should be searching for flags instead of doing other useless things, their curiosity got the best of them by seeing Dennis's lance that the teen who shouted was pointing at.

The lance, even from far away, looked undamaged and devoid of stains. It had been through two explosions and still being in pristine condition made the curiosity of the students pique. They wanted to know what the cause was and since a teen pointed towards something, they thought he might know a thing or two about the lance.

After everyone gathered around the teen, sensing so many curious eyes looking at him, the teen said nervously, "umm...see, the thing is..."

"Stop stuttering and get to the point." A witch teen said impolitely.

"Yeah...well, everyone, this lance, isn't it the same as the one found in training arenas in the academy?" The teen standing in front of the lance said to everyone.

"Hmm?" A teen hummed and raised his eyebrows. He went down into the crater and arrived in front of the lance. He looked at it closely and widening his eyes in surprise, he yelled.

"HOLY SHIT! IT REALLY IS THE SAME!"

"What!?" Everyone muttered.

One by one, many came down into the crater and looked at the lance. They all gasped, looking at it in shock and surprise. It seemed unbelievable to them that a common lance could be this durable. One of the teen who couldn't believe it, muttered while sweating profusely.

"T-this couldn't be i-it. This is de-definitely an artifact that looks the same."

A few people nodded their heads in approval as they too thought the same. The teen in front of the lance sighed and said, " Let me prove it to you then."

Saying so, he grabbed the lance and held it with both his hands. He used a bit of force and the lance snapped in half.

Gasp!

Everyone gasped hard once again in shock. The snapping of the lance just proved that the lance was an ordinary one they found in the training arenas. Everyone present shivered uncontrollably as they remembered Dennis's prowess, making them fear and respect him once more.

If an ordinary lance could wound a highly dexterous giant so much, what would happen if they were hit by an actual high grade artifact coupled with Dennis's prowess? Everyone felt a shiver down their spine thinking so. After calming themselves down, they all moved away from the crater and went back to searching for the flags.

Lith looked at this scene in silence as he thought to himself. 'When will my turn come to flex like this and shock people?'. Shaking his head, he soon got over it as those were just his passing thoughts.

Moving away from the tall tree after this small event was over, Lith headed towards Ralph, who had the most flags on him right now. He had already planned on collecting all the flags in the competition by doing his best in the assignment.

He had the ability to do so and failing to do such a simple thing would be an insult to his years of training that he did with his sister and mother. It would also mean wasting the natural talent he had and he didn't want to let this happen.

Lith always ensured that whatever actions he took, none of them ever brought shame upon his family. Thinking of such things and about family, Lith chuckled, thinking of a quote he suddenly remembered from his past life.

It was from a movie where a bald guy who loved cars stated the quote: 'The most important thing in life will always be family'.

It was only now did Lith realise that the bald guy was right; family is everything, and he felt a little guilty for laughing at memes made by people regarding this quote in his past life.

While overthinking about useless things for a few minutes, Lith had already reached near Ralph. He stopped thinking about any other stuff and thought of a way to take the flags from Ralph.

- Chapter 117: Capture the Flag (6) |

Chapter 117: Capture the Flag (6)

Racking his brains for a bit, the best option that Lith could come up with was to directly snatch it from Ralph. Schemes and tricks don't work in front of absolute power. Lith knew about it and, since he was much stronger than Ralph, devising plans and working on it would just waste his time.

Making up his mind, Lith dashed towards Ralph, when the latter felt someone closing in on him, almost instinctively and immediately, he cast Short Jump and teleported away. Lith too cast Short Jump and closed in on Ralph.

Lith chased while Ralph kept distancing away. Finally, he cast Time Acceleration on himself, giving the final push he needed to close in on Ralph. Grabbing Ralph's shoulder from behind, Lith cast the time spell Slow on him, making Ralph's thought process and movement slow down to a tremendous degree.

Lith took the flags from Ralph's hands and teleported away, leaving Ralph behind under the effect of Slow.

Teleporting near a five-membered team, Lith walked closer to the team leader holding the flag. All five people panicked, looking at Lith, the team leader said, stuttering while holding the flag tightly in his hand,

"Prince Lith, d-don't even t-t-think about this."

Lith raised an eyebrow at such a comment and said smiling, "why not?"

"Uhh...we, well, worked hard to collect these three flags. Please spare us." Fear took the best of the team leader as he was questioned by the strongest teen in the world.

The Vampire Prince had proved his abilities time and time again, such as in the entrance exam or the flying test. It was rumoured that he didn't spend more than a minute with his opponents and one shot killed them during the entrance exam. He also made a new record in the flying test and thus, these people naturally feared Lith.

Lith could understand why these people were panicking so much. He sighed and shook his head helplessly. Was he that scary in everyone's eyes? He thought to himself.

Lith cast Short Jump and reached the team leader. He didn't need to cast Slow on this person as he wasn't strong enough like Ralph. Forcefully taking the flags from his hands, Lith once again cast Short Jump and distanced away.

"NOOOO! OUR FLAGS!" The team members cried out.

"Please don't take our flags, Lord Lith."

"NOOOO..."

"Your highness, it would be this lowly vampire's pleasure to serve you. Please take these flags."

"Lith, don't you dare! Don't you dare take our flags!"

"NOOOO!! DAMN YOU!!!"

"Sigh, we can't do anything in front of absolute power. Here, take it. We'll take our leave."

"I worked hard to collect these *sob* *sob*, please don't take them away from me."

"M-my f-flags *sob* *sob*."

...

There were two hours left for the assignment to end and it took Lith only thirty minutes to gather all the flags. He didn't attack anybody for it, just trapped their movements with spells and teleported away after taking their flags. It saved time and effort both for him.

After collecting everyone's flags, Lith found a tree and sat down near it, keeping the flags close to him on the ground. He closed his eyes to take a rest while waiting for the time to be up.

Apart from his own peaceful self, everyone else was panicking and running around searching for him to take back their flag. Some gave up, some were angry, some were sad, but the majority currently had only one goal in their mind: To find Lith and take back their flags.

Lith was oblivious to the chaos he created and rested peacefully. The flags were beside him and he was keeping an eye on them. Having a lot of time left and nothing to do, he decided to rest.

Space fluctuated around Lith and out of thin air, a beautiful bluish silver-haired lady wearing round, opaque black sunglasses came out. Her abdomen was exposed as she only wore a white sports bra, with a black jacket over it. Below which were black leggings along with black shoes.

Lith opened his eyes and looked at this beautiful lady with an hourglass figure walking towards him. As he looked, he thought to himself,

'Well, no matter how many times I see the teacher, her figure is indeed the most perfect I've ever seen. Wait, why am I thinking of this? I am not a pervert, I am not a pervert, I am not a pervert, I only admire the teacher's beauty.'

Mother always says, always appreciate the beauty of a lady whenever you can, in a respectful and comfortable way. Don't creep her out or say vulgar things while admiring her.

I am only following that. But...wait...why did she tell me this?'

Like always, Lith kept overthinking things once again but his train of thoughts was interrupted when Arya walked closer to him and sat beside him in the same position as him.

Gazing at the distant trees, Arya put on a melancholic expression and said, "my student, we are all like trees."

"Trees?" Lith turned to Arya and asked in confusion.

"Correct. Trees. We all try to stabilize ourselves by making our roots stronger and grow and grow just like trees." Arya said, still having a melancholic expression.

Lith had no idea why his teacher came here out of nowhere and why she was melancholic. He didn't ask her about it in case it ruined the melancholic atmosphere, and just went along with her talks. He replied to Arya's answer by saying

"Makes sense. I guess?"

"My dear student, I know life has been hard for you. We should forget about our past and strive for our future. Aim for the top, become invincible and immortal." Arya said while turning to Lith and patting his head.

Lith still had no idea what was happening, but since it seemed like his teacher was giving some good life advice, he didn't stop her and let her do as she pleased.

Arya continued while looking at Lith, "I know that you are doubting yourself at this stage of life. Don't worry, we are all confused sometimes. I know that you've been around those two boys since the academy started. You also live and hangout with them every day.

You may feel like you are starting to become gay, but my dear student, don't worry, you are not. Your teacher here will help ensure that you aren't confused about your sexuality."

"HUH!?"

Chapter 118: Capture the Flag (7)

"HUH!?" Lith questioned his teacher in shock.

Arya sighed and shook her head helplessly. She held Lith by his waist and brought him closer to herself. Hugging him from behind, she caressed his hair and said,

"It's okay. Everything will be alright. Teacher is here for you now."

Lith turned back and said hurriedly, "wait, what?! What is everything? What's alright?"

"Sigh. My dear student, times have indeed been tough. Don't worry, teacher will give you the love of a woman and make you understand that you like women more than men." Arya said, sighing and hugging Lith tighter.

"Teamffcher, lemff meff gmffo." Lith said in a muffled voice as he got his face stuffed into Arya's bosom.

"It's okay. It's okay. I know you are going to tell me you are not gay and you like women. Trust me, teacher knows. I also know that it's only been a few days that you've been confused about it." Arya said, patting Lith's back.

'WHAT THE FUCK?! WHEN DID I BECOME GAY? OR HAVE THOUGHTS OF MEN?! TEACHER, I AM NOT GAY!' Lith screamed internally. He tried his best to resist and get out of Arya's embrace.

Arya saw Lith struggling and held him tighter. She said while patting his back again, "you don't have to worry about it anymore. Relax and leave everything to teacher."

'WHAT EVERYTHING?! TEACHER I AM 100% CONFIDENT ABOUT MY SEXUALITY! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING!!?' Once again, Lith screamed internally, which went unnoticed by Arya.

After a few more minutes of Arya's consolation and Lith's internal conflict, Arya released her hold on Lith and let him go. Lith walked away from Arya quickly and said to her from a distance,

"Teacher, I am not gay! Stop spouting nonsense! And also, I like women! I am 100% confident in my sexuality!"

"Oh my, is that so? You should've said it to me earlier." Arya said, facepalming along with a fake shocked expression.

"You didn't let me go! How could I do it?!" Lith said, knitting his brows.

"Alright, alright. I get it. Teacher was worried about you, you know? You seemed such an innocent and gullible teen at the entrance exam. Also, after you passed it and entered the dorms, you've been very quiet. I thought you had some problems." Arya said while walking close to Lith.

Lith stood still and pondered over Arya's talk. Indeed, what she said was right. He's been much quieter lately. He thought back to the time when he acted like a gullible and innocent kid.

Why did he do that? Well, it was to get more benefits from the academy and more attention when he became an average student. And why is he not acting like that? It's, of course, due to not being an average student.

He had plans to stay low key and act as an average student in the academy. By putting on an innocent and gullible attitude, the teachers would pay more attention to him and thus, wouldn't have the attention of the other students, but just the teachers.

But everything changed as he thought of not being an average student but instead becoming the number one in his batch. Since he was number one, he naturally got more benefits as well as attention. He didn't even have anyone bullying him or looking for trouble, as everyone was aware of him being a big shot and also powerful.

All the students feared Lith's background as well as strength, so nobody caused trouble due to it. Had he been an average student, he would've gotten bullied but he wasn't one anymore.

But now it seems that this thing backfired due to Arya misunderstanding this situation. He felt a headache due to it and had no idea how he would fix such an irregularity he had created. He thought for a bit and was about to say something when Arya closed in on him, hugged him and said

"Don't worry. Like I said, it's going to be alright. It seems teacher misunderstood the situation. I am sorry. I was only worried about you."

Lith's expression softened after listening to his teacher's words. He hugged her back and let go of any grievances he may have had due to this talk. They stayed in such a position for a few minutes and Arya let go of Lith. She patted his head and said

"I have to go now. I have some work. Bye-bye~"

"Bye, teacher. See you in the dorm." Lith said, waving goodbye to Arya.

Arya nodded her head and left.

Lith sighed and shook his head. 'So it was all a misunderstanding it seems.' Lith thought to himself.

He let go of these thoughts and walked towards the tree he was resting previously and had kept his flags. Reaching near it, he froze.

"Where are the flags?!" He muttered in shock.

Lith panicked and tried searching for them everywhere he could.

"FUCK?! WHERE ARE THE FLA—"

BANG!

"TIME'S UP!"

Lith was interrupted in his speech by the noise of a gunshot and someone yelling time's up. Before he could come up with guesses about what might have transpired, space fluctuated around him, teleporting him out of the jungle.

...

One by one, individuals started teleporting in front of Sel. After a few seconds, everyone was present in front of her. She looked at them and said with a neutral look,

"This assignment. You've all failed."

"WHAT!!?"

Everyone said in unison, even Lith, Ralph and Dennis were no exception.

Sel ignored their question and continued, "not even a single team or person has their flag with them currently. All you had to do was hold onto your flag or capture someone else's and you would've passed, but not only did you fail to capture one, you couldn't even protect your own.

All of you have failed the assignment today, so for punishment, everyone has to do 24 hours of community service on Sky island. Failure in doing so would have your punishment extended.

Let's end this class now. You are all free to go back to your dorms or clubs. There are no more classes today. Good day."

Sel clapped her hands and teleported everyone out of the assignment facility.

Class A teleported back to their class and a heated discussion ensued among themselves, regarding the assignment.

Chapter 119: Teacher Tricked Me

"I can understand about others but your highness, how did you fail too?" Dennis asked Lith while walking out of the classroom.

Ralph too looked at Lith and was interested in knowing the reason for his failure. He previously believed that Lith would top the assignment, but who knew that he would also fail like this?

Everyone around the trio perked their ears and tried to sneakily listen to the trio's convo. Lith noticed it and said sighing,

"Not here. I'll answer it when we reach our dorms."

The two nodded their heads and left for their dorm building.

The people present around the trio clicked their tongues in annoyance. They too wanted to know the reason behind his failure, but it seemed like they weren't getting any today.

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Lith's Dorm, Abalax sky island.

"So, what happened, your highness?" Dennis asked as soon as they sat on the sofa in the lounge on the ground floor of the dorm building.

"Well, long story short, teacher tricked me." Lith said, looking at both of them while standing near the teapot.

"What!? Isn't this against the rules? Wasn't teacher Sel supposed to be invigilating?" Dennis said hurriedly.

Ralph nodded his head in approval, indicating he had the same question.

Lith shook his head and said, "It wasn't teacher Sel. It was our teacher. She arrived at the last moment when I was resting with all the flags. She kept me busy in a conversation with her and just as time was about to be up, she left.

After she left, I looked for the flags only to realise they were all gone. She tricked me and I even fell for it. I thought she was really sad about something, but in the end, it was all just nonsense made up to fool me. Sigh, am I becoming more stupid by being around you Dennis?"

"Huh?! Your highness, how is that possible?!" Dennis questioned hurriedly.

Ralph chuckled lightly along with Lith at the joke. The latter continued, "I am joking. Anyway, lesson learnt. Never trust teacher."

"Hoh? That's some good lesson that you have learnt, my dear student." Arya's voice rang in everyone's ears and they turned their heads to look at her.

"I am making tea, please have a seat, teacher." Lith said while brewing the tea.

"Oh my, so polite even after my small prank. Heh heh." Arya chuckled lightly and sat down on the empty couch present opposite to the one Ralph and Dennis were sitting on.

"Of course. I just learnt not to trust you. I didn't learn about disrespecting you." Lith looked at the tea brewing and said without looking at Arya.

Arya raised an eyebrow in amusement. She smiled lightly after hearing Lith's words.

"Teacher, tell us, how did you trick his highness?" Dennis asked. He really wanted to know what happened that made the whole class fail but, didn't get any good response yet.

"Oh, you see, at the last minute, I came and talked to Lith. During that time when he was busy having a conversation with me, a Renzig Rabbit came and stole the flags.

As you know, Renzig Rabbits do not create even a slight disturbance in the surroundings when they move. Until and unless you see one with your eyes, you will never know that they even exist.

You are all rank 2s currently and to spot a Renzig Rabbit, even the lowest tier 1, you would need to be at least a rank 4. Obviously, I had no hand in it, the rabbit came out of nowhere and stole the flags." Arya said while smiling.

Dennis and Ralph narrowed their eyes and looked at their teacher suspiciously. They obviously didn't believe what their teacher said in the latter part.

Lith finished making tea and poured it into four cups to serve them. After serving the tea, he sat beside Arya and started sipping his tea.

Arya chuckled at Lith's action and said, "I was joking last time, you know? You don't have to be so serious and avoid your friends."

Lith put down the cup on the saucer, turned to Arya and said, "better safe than sorry."

Ralph and Dennis neither had any idea what was going on, nor what Lith meant by his words. Nevertheless, they chose to be ignorant and continued sipping their tea.

What Lith meant by his words was, he would try his best not to do things that would make Arya misunderstand him again or find fault and prank him. Arya understood the meaning and chuckled once again.

The four talked for a bit and after finishing their tea, everyone went to their respective floors.

Lith went to the bath, showered, came out and got dressed. He was wearing plain grey shorts and a black t-shirt and nothing on his feet. In his past life, from the place he was from, people didn't wear shoes inside the house and mostly moved about barefoot. This tradition stayed with him even in this life.

Lilith felt comfortable barefoot, so she hardly wore any shoes and, since Lith stayed with her in her bedroom for so many years, wearing shoes inside the bedroom didn't cross his mind, letting his habit from past life stay.

Lith went and laid down on the bed. Laying on the bed while in comfy clothes was one of the things Lith looked forward to every day. It feels amazing to rest like this after a day of hard work.

Just as he was about to go to sleep, space fluctuated in his bedroom, but before he could turn to react, two silver-haired, purple-eyed figures that looked very similar walked out of thin air.

It was Lilith and Lucy who had just arrived. Lucy was currently holding Rena, the Purple Night Wolf, in her hand.

Lith got up from his bed and walked towards them with a smile. Putting down Rena, Lucy extended her arms forward, indicating that she wanted a hug.

Lith moved closer to hug both of them and said, "I missed you, mom, big sis."

Lilith and Lucy smiled after hearing Lith's response. Both of them gave him a kiss on his cheeks and said in unison, " We missed you too."

Chapter 120: Are you going to limit yourself with just us two?

Lith was sitting in his mother's embrace on the bed. Lilith was hugging him from behind and in front of Lith was Lucy sitting on the bed. Rena was on the chair attached to the study table, sleeping.

Caressing Lith's hair, Lilith asked from behind, " So, how is school going on?"

Lith leaned back onto his mother's bosom, then looked up at his mother's face from below and said, "well, mom, teacher is nice, I guess?"

Lilith looked at Lith with a smile indicating her interest in it. Lucy did the same thing too. Lith's response seemed a bit weird and out of place to them, so they wanted to know why that was the case.

"Which teacher?" Lilith asked.

"My teacher, Arya Relgar." Lith said, without any intention of speaking more.

"Hmm? Arya Relgar? An Emperor rank Death Dragon?" Lucy asked from the side.

"What? Dragon? Emperor rank?" Lith got up from his mother's embrace and asked, looking at Lucy.

"Well, I only know of one Arya Relgar. She is an Emperor rank from the Death Dragon tribe of the Dragon race. So I asked, although she could be someone else with the same name too." Lucy said to clear up Lith's confusion.

"Oh, I see. I don't think my teacher is an Emperor rank though. She doesn't have horns or a tail or anything indicating her being from the Dragon race. So she probably isn't the one you're talking about." Lith replied after hearing his sister's words.

"Your teacher is an Emperor rank, baby. She is one of those rare people who has a complete human form. And yes, she is also a Death Dragon." Lilith cleared her children's doubts.

"What!? Really!?" Lith asked in a bit of shock. It was only now did he realise that his teacher was such a big shot. He thought that she would be a normal King rank or Half Emperor rank maximum, but it turned out he was wrong.

"Yes. There are only three Emperor ranks present on this island. One is your teacher who is currently sleeping on the floor above, another is a Seraphim, the principal whom you might've met during the opening of the entrance exam, and the last one is the vice principal from the Human race." Lilith answered Lith's question.

'Oh damn! Teacher is indeed a big shot! Heh, so just a few hours ago, I was in the bosom of an Emperor rank, nice, nice. Hehehe..'

Lith had a silly smile on his face as he thought of the things that took place a few hours ago with his teacher.

Both of them noticed Lith's abnormality and shook their heads helplessly. It wasn't their first time looking at him overthinking, it was the same as usual. They both looked at his silly smile and wondered what he was thinking.

Not trying to hold back her curiosity, Lilith asked with a smile, "are you thinking about doing something lewd with your teacher, baby?"

Lith snapped back to reality as he heard his mother's question. He looked at her and said, waving his hands hurriedly,

"Eh, no, no ,no. Of course not..."

Lilith and Lucy both raised their eyebrows in suspicion. Something was definitely fishy. Lith never really showed such abnormal reactions and this was probably the first time they had seen such a reaction from him.

Lilith pondered over his reaction for a bit and asked after a second, "hmm, do you like her, baby? Do you want her as your lover?"

Lith froze after hearing such a question from his mother. He had never thought of taking anyone as a partner because he had his mother and sister all along, thus it made him freeze.

After a second, he composed himself, shoved aside all thoughts he was previously overthinking about and said, putting on a serious face,

"What are you asking, mom? Why would I think of such a thing?"

Lilith was taken aback and so was Lucy after looking at the sudden change in mood of Lith. Lilith nevertheless composed herself quickly and smilingly said,

"You're a growing boy, baby. It's normal for kids of your age to think about lewd thoughts and wanting to be with multiple partners. So, it's normal if you think about taking your teacher as your partner."

Lucy nodded her head in approval of her mother's words. Though she wasn't experienced enough like her mother, she was still 500 years old and knew many things, those feelings of pubescent kids, she knew them well and thus nodded her head as this was what she would've said in this situation too.

"Why would I want to be with multiple partners, mom? I have you and big sis by my side. What more do I need?" Lith asked, furrowing his brows.

Lilith sighed. It seems that her baby didn't understand her thoughts well enough. She patted his head and explained calmly,

"Baby, you have us, yes. But, are you going to limit yourself to just us two? Will you not have any lover in the future? You love mom and your big sis as family. It's a different type of love. You shouldn't confuse it with the love one shares with their partners.

There are many types of love. There's love for your favourite food, favourite toy, favourite pet, partner, family, friends and many more.

What you have right now, is familial love. So, you're bound to have a partner whom you will love and that could happen now or in the far future. You can share such a type of love with one or multiple partners. It's completely normal.

I was curious right now whether you found a perfect lover for yourself or not. But you seemed to have a confusion between family and lovers, so mom had to resort to clarifying it for you."

Lith listened carefully to what his mother said and pondered over it. What she said indeed made sense, but something didn't feel right to him. He looked at his mother and asked

"If that is the case mom, why do you and big sis not have a partner? Why only me?"