

Vampire 1051

Chapter 1051 Even Geniuses Have Problems

Two days remained till the Giants' submission to the Dragon Empress.

Lith was still in the middle of the human graveyard, training.

He wasn't wearing a shirt and was practicing martial arts. His long hair was gone. What remained on his head was voluminous messy hair with a closely cropped underside.

As he moved, his hair swayed along while his bangs parted to the side, revealing his beautiful pair of calm amethyst eyes.

Something within him had changed ever since he saw the young child's body. His demeanor turned more serious and mature as a sense of responsibility hung on his shoulders.

Cutting hair for him meant starting anew, having a fresh start, a new journey.

There were fond memories with his long hair. His mother, sister, and wives used to braid it for fun while locking his upper body between her legs. It also made him appear like a proper cultivator.

But now, he was embracing the magic side of this world. Learning spells, perfecting them, casting them, and comprehending elemental laws was what this new journey would be filled with.

"Master, time's up."

Fei's soft voice rang in Lith's ears and he instantly dropped what he was doing.

He sent his spiritual power into his ring and took out the staff and grimoire.

Opening the grimoire, Lith began reciting a chant while imbuing the staff with spiritual power.

The staff amplified the spell's effect and made a magic circle twice the size of a football field.

"...Beuoh. Baou. Buah. Beu..."

The tongue twisting chant of [Up & Alive] was said again.

The magic circle glowed and spun around Lith, sucking the spiritual power from his staff this time instead of his body, and then flowed into the ground, causing it to rumble.

So far, nothing has gone wrong.

The rumbling intensified. It was strong enough to be classified as a 6 magnitude earthquake.

A few seconds passed.

The rumbling continued, making Lith frown.? Something was wrong, he thought. Before he could check the problem, however, the Death elemental energy around the graveyard fluctuated wildly.

BOOM—! BOOM—! BOOM—!

The skeletons inside their graves burst apart, causing soil, dirt, and bone splinters to fly everywhere.

Lith raised his arm to cover his eyes from the splinters.

His arm and rest of the body was hit with minute, sharp bone particles. Blood gushed out from a lot of places and it would be the first time in a while that he's gotten such damage and bled.

The rumbling stopped and the spell was a failure.

Lith sighed.

A wave of elemental energy swepted past him at this moment, making all the bones attached to him move out.

The soil and dirt splattered everywhere flew back to where they came from. The damage to the tombstones, trees, bushes was getting reversed.

It was as if someone was rewinding time to reverse everything that had happened in the graveyard, and that was exactly what was happening in the first place.

Fei, sitting on a chair by the round table, casually swepted her hand, and made everything return to normal.

Her figure may be small and she could be mistaken for a silly, soon-to-be adult maiden, but she was the best Time Path expert in this world as of this moment.

That is, of course, if Lilith was excluded from the list.

Doing something as small as reversing the damage was not a big deal for Fei. Lith knew it too and wasn't surprised, since he could do such a thing, albeit at a smaller level, too.

"What went wrong?" Lith pondered out loud.

He flipped the pages in the grimoire and recalled the chant he had spoken out loud.

Everything was correct. He did not make a mistake in pronunciations either.

Lith knitted his brows. He couldn't properly figure out the trouble no matter how hard he tried to.

"Your call for shifting the magic circle's spiritual power absorption from yourself to the staff was where you went wrong, Master."

Fei calmly said and pointed out. She was instructed to guide Lith on the right track in case he was unable to resolve things on his own.

Lith wasn't omniscient. In fact, even his omnipotent mother wasn't either.

He made errors like normal people and was stuck at times. The only difference between him and the average person was that his level of problems were on another level than them.

It could be understood via an analogy of two eighteen year olds studying in the same calculus class. One of them was the average student while the other was a genius.

The average student would have trouble understanding the basics of integration and differentiation while the genius student was already trying to solve university-level problems.

The genius student might not be able to get the answer correctly and would make a lot of errors, but his troubles are much different than the average student.

Lith was not a narcissistic person. He understood his shortcomings and took Fei's advice seriously. Even though Fei's status was lower than his since she was his maid, Lith paid such useless things no mind.

Since day one he hadn't cared about status, and in his family, neither his mother, sister nor his wives followed such a thing.

They treated everyone related to them with respect and integrity.

Lith looked at Fei and argued, "Hm, but, if I did not not, the magical circle would suck out every drop of spiritual power from me, killing me. With the staff as the center, it can only take a limited amount from it."

Fei nodded. "That is true, yes. You did not take a wrong step here, but you forgot to consider stabilization as a factor."

Lith tilted his head and pointed at the staff. "No? That staff is of Half Emperor Rank, even above mine. What else could be more stable than this?"

Fei shook her head. "Master, the staff is indeed capable of stabilizing it, but the level of the magic circle is too high for you to control. The spell exploded because your mind does not have the strength equivalent to Half Emperor to control the spell."

"Ah..."

Lith rubbed his temples. How could he have overlooked this?

"Tch. I did not feel anything wrong with my body when the spell exploded. It seems my mind did not grasp even a little bit of it to be affected."

"Yes, that's correct." Fei nodded. "The spell was too powerful for your mind to register it. Had it done so, your head would've exploded along with the spell."

Lith heaved out a tired sigh. It was more difficult to modify a spell than he had thought.

He had mastered the [Up & Alive] spell from the bottom ranks all the way to King Rank. However, to have the modification it wanted, the strength of the spell had to be raised a bit. To increase the strength, he in turn had to increase its rank. And to increase rank was not possible with his King Rank self, so he used the staff.

"I messed up indeed."

Lith pinched the middle of his brows and began pondering on what he should do next.

"Well, Master, theoretically looking at it, your spell doesn't seem wrong. It's just that you can't practically test it due to its level being higher than yours. Why don't you call someone here instead and have them test it?"

Fei suggested. Sylvia could use the Death element, he could call her and get things done. And as far as Fei knew, Sylvia was more intelligent than herself, so she could guide Lith even better.

Lith shook his head. "No, that won't do. Even if I succeed in doing so, I wouldn't be able to use the spell. And if I can't use the spell, then what's the point of it? I can't wait to use it till I reach Half Emperor Rank. It's way too far."

"Makes sense." Fei said in understanding.

"Plus," Lith looked at the staff. "I plan to make the modification be usable even to the lower ranks."

Fei gave Lith a small thumbs up. "Then, I wish you luck."

"Hm."

Lith hummed in response and went back to fiddling with the spell. Now that he knew the problem, he was another step closer to modifying it.

Half a day later.

Fei got a call. It was from Lilith.

Picking it up, she was told to bring Lith back to the castle. It was important.

Fei agreed and told Lith about it.

"Mom called? And there's something important?" Lith asked and wondered what the important thing could be.

Having no lead, he eventually gave up and decided to go. There was still some time until the Giants' quest was nearing completion. He could make a trip home in the meantime.

Lith picked his shirt lying on the round table and draped it over his shoulder. He used his palm to comb his bangs backwards, and doing so caused Fei to almost let out a drool.

His hot upper body covered in sweat, the musky rosy scent, and the wet bangs being combed back...

It was too much for a young maiden's heart to handle.

However, even though she was fascinated and amazed, the reaction did not appear on her face. Only a slight blush could be seen, which went unnoticed by Lith as he focused on making a jump to the castle.

Being absorbed in training and getting serious would cause even the perviest of perverts like Lith to turn into dense shonen protagonists who couldn't even understand the most glaring of hints from the ladies around them.

The only saving grace in Lith's part was that he hadn't recited even ten percent of the dense-no-jutsu scripture. He was still a pervert, but a motivated and focused one.

Fei walked up to Lith's side and held his arm. Lith imbued spiritual power into a teleportation token and made a jump back home.

Chapter 1052 Rena's Transformation

Royal Castle, Nightingale.

Lith teleported on the rooftop Lilith was sitting at with Fei.

Coming back home, the first thing he saw was a group of ladies gathered around a round table. Along with them were...

"Woooooo!"

Ren howled in excitement and jumped at Lith from Sylvia's arms.

Lith caught him and smiled. "How have you been?"

"Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Ren barked and moved around Lith's neck, then licked his face in happiness, expressing how happy he was.

Meanwhile, the ladies on the rooftop raised their eyebrows in surprise as they saw Lith.

His hairstyle had totally changed. He didn't look as elegant as before, but the rough appearance sure made him seem more mature and classy.

Lilith, Sylvia, Qingyue, and Mayzin gazed at him from head to toe, analyzing his new look.

The aura of this brat had changed too, thought Mayzin, who had arrived along with Sylvia because she didn't have anything better to do.

"New hairstyle?" Lilith asked with a smile.

Lith brought Ren down from his neck and holding him, walked towards Lilith.

"Yes. Stuff happened, so I decided to change my hairstyle a bit."

"It suits you well." Lilith commented.

"I think longer hair was better." Mayzin argued and took a sip of tea.

"Hm. Longer hair has its charms too." Lilith didn't deny.

The two exchanged comments on Lith's hair for a bit while he settled down and got himself poured a cup of tea by Qingyue.

Taking a sip, the comfort of home returned to him, and relaxed him.

Ren went away from his embrace and woofed towards Zen, who was lying comfortably on Sylvia's lap. Hearing his voice, he got down as well and the two began playing under the round table.

"So, what's something interesting happening here?" Lith asked after a while.

"See for yourself." Lilith said and tapped on the table, making a screen appear in the middle of it.

On the screen, Lith saw a monochromatic dark forest. The trees, leaves, bushes... everything was dark.

One thing that particularly stood out within it was the field of roses. They were darker than the usual vegetation and were aesthetically pleasing to the eyes.

Standing in the middle of these fields of roses was a group of wolves, howling their lungs out towards the sky.

Silver moonlight shone on their purple coats and with the aura they seemed to be letting out, one could easily guess that they weren't your average wolves.

The wolves were howling in a circle and as Lith got a top view of the situation, he could see a particular wolf in the middle of them, twitching and trembling as if it was undergoing a seizure.

Lightning zapped around the wolf's body and whenever it came into contact, a part of the wolf would be churned black, then slowly change into a bright purple color.

The wolf seemed to be in pain as it underwent a transformation.

Raising his eyebrows in surprise, Lith turned to look up at his mother.

Lilith smiled. "Yes. That's the pack of wolves you brought home from your first adventure. And that one in the middle is your first pet."

"She's going to transform already, huh." Lith said, amused.

It had just been three centuries and the wolf in the middle undergoing transformation, aka Rena, was already approaching Saint Rank.

"The growth speed is astonishing."

Magical beasts take a long time to grow. One fine example was the three Cerberus sisters. They were half the age of Lucifer, being hundreds of thousands of years old, yet their emotional maturity wasn't as high as it should be.

"Mh-hm." Lilith hummed in response. "Why wouldn't it be? We've been feeding that group with a lot of good food."

If given the right nutrition and environment, why won't the beasts grow?

"Weren't they left to their own?" Lith looked at the howling wolves and asked. Not much difference could be seen within their bodies, so he didn't understand what his mother meant by good food.

Lilith shook her head and took a sip of tea. "They weren't. From the start, Lucy thought you might want this wolf as your mount, so she fed it and her whole group properly with higher tier beast meat, bones, and blood."

"After she went away from the castle on her adventures, a lot of gates from other worlds opened up within the continent. I issued quests for the people to hunt the beasts and whatever good ones that were found, I had them eaten by those wolves."

Lith was quite surprised by the development. He had left Rena to her family and thought she was living a slow and peaceful life in the Dark Rose Forest.

Although it was called a forest, it covered a vast expanse of land, big enough to contain a major city like Evernight within it.

Being so vast, its biodiversity was rich, filled with a lot of plants, and magical beasts. The Purple Night Wolf pack could slowly and steadily grow in this place and would also stay protected from others.

Back then, Lith thought he could use Rena to take care of small fries that came to attack him, but his strength had grown to such a level that there was no use for her anymore.

He could partly understand why those Xianxia main characters always left their subordinates and went to higher realms on their own, cultivating to xyz realm, and then repeating the same process again and again.

Lucy did say he would have a use for her, but he was too busy with other things and didn't focus much on her.

Now, things have changed. His mother ensured to raise them and in just three short centuries, Rena was ascending.

Lith gave his mother an understanding nod and focused on the screen.

The twitching and trembling continued for a good ten minutes until a bright flash of light covered Rena's body.

The bright light formed a silhouette of Rena's wolf shape and slowly began changing into a more humanoid figure.

Even though Lith was watching through a screen, he could feel as if he was right beside Rena, among the wolves, watching her. The immersion was extremely vivid.

Light began fading and the figure of a teenage girl, who had just hit puberty, could be seen.

The girl had her eyes closed. Her hair was a lush dark purple color and top of them were a pair of alert wolf ears. Her voluminous tail swayed behind her, and slowly, she opened her eyes, revealing a pair of bright purple irises.

Saint Rank.

Rena had reached the Saint Rank on this day and transformed into a humanoid figure. It would take a normal magical beast to be around a Supreme Rank to undergo such a transformation!

Rena let out a robust and powerful aura, making the wolves around her tremble and prostrate in front of her.

She was currently naked, but soon, a maid arrived by her side and dressed her up in an adventurer's robe. It was a perfect fit for her and she could move around easily.

Next, another maid arrived beside her, this time holding two puppies. One was black as the serene night and the other was as white as snow.

"Huh? What?" Lith was befuddled. "Weren't the two here..."

He looked under the table and saw nothing.

"I sent them away." Lilith chuckled playfully and said. "Don't you want to see how your former and current pet is?"

"I didn't think about that."

Lith honestly didn't feel like comparing the two. Ren was surviving because of his cute charms while Rena was a proper warrior class beast, very much combat oriented.

Comparing the two was like comparing a pineapple with an avocado.

"Madam, if I may ask... why is Zen there?"

Standing behind Mayzin, Sylvia asked Lilith.

Zen was similar to Ren. He could only do some summoning of gates. Sylvia had no idea why he was sent there. He might get killed, for all she knows.

She didn't like the thought of that and was slightly concerned.

Understanding her worries, Lilith smiled and looked at her. "Nothing will happen to him. Keep watching."

Since the supreme being had spoken, Sylvia's concerns vanished. Her indifferent face that had some traces of concerns before now seemed totally devoid of any expressions.

Lith looked at the screen once again and wondered what his mother was trying to show him.

In the Dark Rose Forest, a blonde maid with gentle overbearing held two puppies. This was Maria and she was tasked with looking after Ren and Zen.

She appeared near the group of wolves and saw a tall lady in red high heels, having a serious attitude on her face and uniformed in the normal maid robes.

"Aline! Come here, please." Maria called out cheerfully.

Aline gave her a slight nod and walked close to her.

Maria showed her the two puppies and said, "I'll be putting them near the girl over there. Please cast an agitation spell on the three and have them feel threatened by each other."

"The three are supposed to fight each other?" Aline asked calmly.

"Yes, that's what I've been told." Maria replied honestly.

"Okay. Send them there, I'll do it."

"Alright, please wait a second then."

Ren and Zen were silent this whole time. They were under a calming spell and had their eyes and ears shut. They had no idea where they were going or what they were getting into.

Meanwhile, from afar, Rena looked in the direction of the approaching Maria.

As she saw Maria's bright red eyes, Rena felt a great sense of vertigo and was frozen stiff in place.

Maria put the two puppies near her and went back to Aline's side, about to have her start casting the spell and watch a fight unfold.

Chapter 1053 Ren, Zen, Rena.

"Awoooooooooo!"

Two puppies howled at the sky as their eyes turned a bright red. One was a cute labrador with black coat and the other was a golden retriever that wasn't golden.

The two were at a distance and at an equal distance from the two was a young lady whose face was indifferent, however, her bright purple eyes had a tinge of red in them.

The girl slashed her arm at the side. It transformed from being a human's to a wolf's sharp claws.

She kicked the ground and shot off towards the black puppy, Zen.

Her aura made Zen's hair stand on their ends, and sent him into extreme survival mode, awakening the fight instincts.

Rena was scary, but not scary to the point of making him flee.

Zen's tattoo on his forehead glowed as he howled and with his little paw, he stomped on the ground.

BOOOOM—!

The sky split apart as thunder roared. A lightning strike descended right at Rena's head.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

With movements faster than lightning, Rena avoided every strike and swiftly forced her way towards Zen, having absolute murder in her eyes.

"Awoooooo!"

The golden retriever let out the loudest howl of his life, causing visible sound ripples that pushed the trees and plucked away the bushes, flattening the area around him.

The sound hit Rena and ruptured her ear drums, causing blood to leak from her ears.

She felt numb, but not hindered, and jumped on Zen.

Zen barked and dodged to the side, his short body aiding his nimble and agile movements.

"Woof!"

Ren's gaze fell on Zen, who was now in the line of action.

Raising his paw, he smashed it downwards.

A gray-colored beast's claw manifested from behind him and charged at Zen and Rena.

Being in a pinch, Zen's red tattoo on his forehead grew brighter and so did his eyes.

In the next instant, a bright red portal opened in the air above them and a red-colored knight-like being made of flames and possessing wings on his back flew down, thrusting his spear at the young Cerberus's attacking hand.

The hand shattered and Ren coughed blood.

A never-before-seen twisted expression soon formed on his usual cute face as he bared his fangs.

"Awoooooooo!"

Nobody knew what the howl meant, but everybody could see the result of it as a thick aura of Death was collected from the surroundings and turned into a five meter tall dog beast with three heads.

The beast charged at the knight made of flames. The middle head of the beast attacked the knight while the other two targeted Rena and Zen respectively.

This time, Zen wasn't able to dodge and was hit by a corrosive liquid that sizzled and burnt his coat, making him howl painfully.

Rena's legs were covered in lightning and she zapped around. Ren's attack did not pose a threat to her.

Zen seemed injured and could be taken out easily, however, judging from the attack that Ren pulled out just now, she figured out it would be impossible to defeat him alone.

The black puppy was no threat, the white one was.

Rena skipped Zen and jumped high in the air, slashing her claws at Ren and his Cerberus manifestation.

Space split apart in the shape of claw marks and the tear flew towards Ren.

Ren kicked off his hind legs and jumped high in the air, avoiding it. But there wasn't a proper control on the Cerberus manifestation and it got hit by the space tear, getting parts of it thrown into the void.

The beast roared angrily and the brunt of it was borne by the flame knight.

However, the attack was weaker than before and the flame knight had the upper hand.

Zen was still suffering from Ren's corrosive attack, but it was bearable. In his crazed state, he realized the bigger threat is him and not Rena.

Doing simple calculations that he was capable of, Zen supported Rena's attack by summoning an orc made of rocks from around the surroundings.

The orc acted as a tank and charged at Ren, taking all of the attacks he sent.

Ren growled as he found himself in a bind. It was as if he was standing on a rock, beside which was no ground. If he went left, he'll fall down and die, and if he went right or front or back, he'll fall down and die as well.

At the extremely tense situation, Ren let his aura explode freely.

The Cerberus bloodline's pressure came crashing on Rena and Zen, with the former flinching and trembling, and the latter having no effect on himself.

Rena's hair stood on their ends as her body screamed of danger. In front of her wasn't a puppy but a mighty beast with an ancient bloodline that instilled fear in her deepest recesses.

Still, this was nothing compared to the monsters in the dungeon she had come across as a child. It was that eventful day that her whole pack was killed, but were eventually revived and protected by her Master's grace.

The pain, the fear, the loss... recalling it made her resist the ancient beast's bloodline.

It wasn't much effective as an ancient bloodline was still an ancient bloodline, but things had now become manageable for Rena.

Howling at the sky, both of Rena's arms turned into a wolf's forelimbs. She jumped in the sky and momentarily blocked the crimson-silver moon from Ren.

Feeling that this was an opportunity, Zen jumped in the air too and activated his final ability.

A massive football field-sized red magic circle appeared on the ground beneath Ren.

The ground rumbled intensely and within it, thousands of decaying hands could be seen coming out.

Such levels of attacks were nothing for Ren!

The memory of the day he was almost killed by a spider was still vivid. He knew how helpless he was in that situation and how he wouldn't have survived if it wasn't for his Master.

Ren had pledged to not be so useless from that day onwards and had bore the torture of his mothers and the golden-haired monster with pointy ears.

He had diligently worked hard and raised his level to at least protect himself and not become a bother to his Master.

Ren's mothers were more than happy to help him train, and under their guidance, it did not take him long to learn of his bloodline and the powers.

Ren looked up at the sky, at the two charging figures, and let out a loud roar. It wasn't a puppy's howl anymore, but a lion's mighty roar!

Ren's small frame turned into a three meters tall and big monster beast. His fluffy snow-white hair turned into rough bright white ones and his fangs grew sharper as well.

With the way the two were descending, they would fall straight into Ren's mouth and be crunched to death.

Even after knowing this, Rena was fearless and charged at him. She was the first from her pack to have transformed. She was fed well by the Masters of this area, she was not going to disappoint them!

Zen's multitude of expressions turned completely indifferent and neutral. There was no thought in his head, other than kill and survive.

He remembered that unfortunate yet fateful day when he was almost beaten to death, tied to a rock, and then thrown into a lake by the villagers.

The level of helplessness he had been through was not something he wanted to repeat. He knew he was just an ordinary, that is, until he met his Master.

Meeting his Master was the best thing that had ever happened in his life. Although she was not as expressive as Ren's Master, and also did not know how to show affection or love, he still loved her and revered, respected, and looked up to her.

She had taught him a lot of things and made him aware of his identity. Zen could still recall the words she had spoken to him during his training.

–Summoning is your forte. Embrace it, feel and learn. One day, you will be able to summon anything you wish — a god, a knight, a partner, or even... the person who had abandoned you, your previous owner.

Flames of fury fanned into Zen's very essence that day when he was made to realize he had a Master before. He could not remember anything about that person, but since his Master had said so, then it was definitely true.

Zen wanted to become the best summoner out there. He wanted to summon his owner, beat them to half death, and ask why they had abandoned him. He also wanted to show that person how well he was doing without them, and how loving his current Master was.

There was no hesitation in any of the three beasts' eyes.

They were all in their peak state and rushing at each other for mutual destruction.

At any given instant, the three would clash. Two of them might survive, or one of them, or even none of them. It did not matter anymore. They all had a reason to fight, and they all wanted to prove to their respective Masters how far they've come.

The agitation spell that had rattled them had long since vanished when they entered their berserk states.

They knew someone had riled them up to fight together, but it did not matter anymore.

"Roaaaaarrrrr—!"

"Roaaaaarrrrr—!"

"Roaaaaarrrrr—!"

Ren, Zen, Rena.

The three magical beasts roared and were exploding with killing intent.

Ten meters. Nine meters. Eight meters...

Five.

Four.

Three.

Two.

One.

BOOOOOOOOOOM—!

Chapter 1054 Royal Servant Tiers

A deafening explosion sent tremors around the whole forest. The ground caved in and dust covered the surroundings in its rough blanket.

Aline and Maria protected themselves and the pack of wolves from flying away. Their vision was blocked for a second, but as it returned and the dust settled, the scene in front made them raise their eyebrows.

Maria joined her hands and said with a sparkling expression, "Oh my..."

In front of them stood a man with silver hair with his wide back facing them.

His silver hair swayed along with the wind, showing his trimmed undercut, and coupled with the serious aura around him, things couldn't get any more majestic.

Lith stood in front of Aline and Maria. His hands were behind his back and he was looking at the distance like an army general.

In the air in front of Lith, Ren, Zen, and Rena were frozen in place.

Ren's mouth was biting Zen's side while Zen bit him back on his shoulder.

On the other side, his arm was raised and bent, trying to block the kick coming from Rena.

Rena's foot was touching Ren's forearm as she descended down from above.

The three's attacks hadn't penetrated. They had just scratched each other lightly, and were stopped just in time. Had they not been stopped, the three might've ended up killing each other.

Lith used the time spell [Time Stop].

The name was spell, but the spell was complex and wasn't to be trifled with. Even geniuses with outstanding talent were not able to bring out its full potential.

Having stopped the three from mutual destruction, Lith walked towards them and pulled them apart.

After doing so, he applied a Life spell that would heal them along with a Water spell that made their mind tranquil.

Finally, he used a Dark spell to clear away all their negative thoughts.

While the Dark element was notorious for its corruption type properties, it also had rare spells such as these that helped in clearing away those corruption. A snake might be venomous, but its venom also had medicinal properties.

The three were then knocked unconscious. Lith held Zen and Rena at his side with one arm. With the other, he held Ren's scruff. This boy's size was too big for him to hug him closer to his body like Zen and Rena.

Before leaving, Lith turned his head to the side and said, "Maria, Aline, please clean up the mess."

To the two maids, there was no one as cool as Lith in the whole world as of this moment.

Being talked to like that, even being told 'please', brought a level of pleasure that could not be described in mere words.

Almost love-struck, the fangirls kneeled, bowed, and put their palms on their chests.

"Please leave it to us, Your Highness."

The two yelled at the same time. Their enthusiasm made Lith smile. He turned around and looked at them.

"If you two don't have work later, come and have tea with me."

Saying so, Lith immediately vanished from his spot, leaving the two wide-eyed young maidens.

Aline and Maria's heart throbbed so hard that it seemed it would leap out at any moment. The two trembled and looked up, but found Lith to have gone.

"Aaaahhhhhh~!"

Aline held her face and moaned as her eyes turned red and a similar hue blush spread throughout her face and body.

Maria wasn't any better than her. Her hands were joined and in front of her mouth, with her eyes tearing up, and her body trembling just like Aline's.

"H-H-H-H-His Highness... h-h-he just... did he just..."

Maria's body heated up and she turned red as a tomato. Her eyes then rolled back as she couldn't make heads and tails of the situation.

She collapsed beside Aline and was trembling even in her unconscious state as drool leaked from the corner of her mouth.

The two maids' reaction was seen by everyone, including Lith, from the rooftop of the castle as he returned.

Staring at the screen on the round table, Qingyue shook her head and said with a sigh, "Your Highness must refrain from speaking like that. Really, this is the fourth time this has happened."

"Fourth time?" Mayzin raised an eyebrow and asked as she sipped on tea.

Qingyue, standing beside Lilith and pouring her another cup of tea, nodded her head.

"Yes, Milady. There's an unofficial hierarchy among the Royal Servants based on their mental tenacity. His Highness had been repeatedly warned to speak like an authority and be firm when talking to the B and C tier servants."

"Hm?" Mayzin put the teacup down and looked at Qingyue with a questioning gaze, gesturing her to elaborate.

In her stead, Sylvia, who was walking towards Mayzin after grabbing her puppy back from Lith, said while hugging in her folded arms, "There's four tiers in the hierarchy, and the clan's Royal Servants are placed in them."

Sylvia reached close to Mayzin and took a seat beside her.

"The tiers are S, A, B, and C with the S tier being the one where the strongest willed servants are present. In this tier, the servants don't lose their minds when they see Master and are completely rational. They can hold proper conversations with him and advise him or even scold him if he did something wrong."

"Hoh?" Mayzin sipped the tea amusingly. This was the first time she was hearing of the existence of something like that.

Lilith put her teacup down and said with her gaze lingering on the rippling clear blue tea, "In our house, strength is not everything and everyone has the freedom to do whatever they want. If it was even me who did something wrong, they could come up to me and tell me straight to the face with no consequences whatsoever. I believe in their judgment and will listen to them."

To give an example of what Lilith had just said, Qingyue took a step closer to her and placed her palms on her shoulders, giving her a massage.

She turned to look at Mayzin and continued, "Madam has raised us like her own children. We do not dare to question her actions as it's impossible for us to do so in the first place. Our minds are wired to listen to her. If she says she'll jump in a pool of burning lava, we will jump along with her."

"However, what she means to say here is that just like kids who question their parents, we too can do the same. When growing up, kids have a curiosity phase, then a rebellious phase, and then a mature phase where they understand everything. We too have something similar going on with us and question Madam time to time."

Qingyue's words were heartfelt and soft. Anyone could make out just how much respect she held for Lilith.

Meanwhile, Lilith was smiling warmly. Internally thinking, 'So she can indeed let loose and be audacious.'

Lilith's philosophy was to let people be free. If they weren't free to do whatever they wanted, then there would be no difference between them and golems that worked totally on command.

Being free made the servants more human or emotionally intelligent. They had their own personalities, likes, and dislikes.

It was also their own free will to choose to serve Lilith. She had never forced them into doing it.

Doing such a thing did not always work as people could have their minds changed at any given time, but it was Lilith that was in the equation.

The people she chose, the people she saved, and the people she raised... they weren't ordinary folks. All of them had one or two screws loose in their heads, which is the reason why Lilith had a hundred percent of their loyalty and submission.

No matter S, A, B, or C tier, the servants were smart enough to know when to speak and when not to. They were the most sane beings on this planet and knew where their input was required and when they should simply obey their superior's commands.

The Vampire Society wasn't running smoothly simply due to the Emperor Rank Clans and the name of the Vampire Royal Family wasn't feared and revered without reason.

It may come off as rude for a maid to suddenly touch their master and speak to their acquaintance without permission, resulting in even getting beheaded, but the Evure Clan was different, and this was their beauty, and the reason why everyone loved to be a part of it.

Qingyue continued to explain to Mayzin about the tiers and the way the servants worked.

Lith stood at the side, analyzing Ren and Rena. He wasn't interested in the ladies' talks as he was already aware of everything.

He was interested in the two beasts in front of him. They had surprised him quite a lot.

'Without even me realizing, you two have grown to such a degree huh.'

While Lith analyzed the unconscious beasts, back at the round table, Qingyue had finished explaining.

Mayzin put her teacup down and said, "So S tier servants are the most sane, A tier servants are almost sane, B tier servants aren't sane, and the C tier servants are insane. Yes?"

"Pfft..." Lilith covered her mouth and giggled while Qingyue, Sylvia, and even Fei, who was silently listening to the conversation while standing by Lith's side, smiled ear to ear.

"That's right." Qingyue answered while still smiling. "B and C tier servants need to be spoken to with absolute authority and dominance. They have to be treated harshly as if they are slaves. If it's not done so, they might lose their minds and go crazy. It is for this reason that only a select few maids and butlers speak with His Highness, Her Majesty, and Madam."

Qingyue then sighed and continued, "If Aline and Maria weren't nearby and the first ones who could go at the site, I would've sent someone else. It was an oversight on my part to think His Highness might behave."

Mayzin was really amazed by the working of Lilith's clan. She propped her hands on the table, placed her chin on her interlocked fingers, and said, "Honestly, it's so cool."

She turned to look at Lilith.

"I really should take tips from you on how to have good subordinates. Mine are so useless that they can't even get all the work done when I'm sleeping."

"You want a tip?" Lilith smiled warmly and asked.

"Yeah, if you have any, give them to me." Mayzin said in a serious manner.

"Alright, come closer."

Mayzin did as asked.

Lilith leaned close to her ear, placed her hand on it, and whispered, "I'll give you a tip if you promise me that you'll be honest with yourself and not reject any tip you get."

Mayzin was confused. Why would she reject tips?

She nodded her head in agreement. "I promise."

"Are you sure?" Lilith asked with a soft chuckle. "I wasn't talking about the tip that meant advice."

"What?"

Lilith got back to her normal position and stared at Mayzin with a smirk.

"Huh?" Mayzin's brain was trying to process what Lilith had just said

Soon, her facial expression changed from confused to shocked to a deeply embarrassed one. Her face turned red and she facepalmed, covering her eyes.

Lilith simply smirked and sipped on tea.

"You..." Mayzin said while breathing heavily. "...I really need to stay away from you and everyone related to you. It's dangerous to my health."

"...and also your insides." Lilith winked at Mayzin.

BAM!

"Ahhhhh! I am leaving!"

Mayzin got up and walked away.

"I am never coming here again!" She exclaimed before teleporting.

"You sure aren't, because you'll be coming somewhere else!"

Lilith sent a final jab, making Mayzin's face red with anger and embarrassment. She showed a middle finger to her, then before vanishing, said two words.

"Fuck you!"

As she left, Lilith put the teacup down and said with a hearty chuckle while looking at spot Mayzin was before disappearing, "Oh my dear, it won't be me this time around. You'll be fucking someone else now, fufufu..."

Chapter 1055 Current Affairs Of The World

What should be done?

Lith stood and pondered over this question as he stared at Ren and Rena.

Both showed how capable they were and it would be wrong to neglect them again. That being said, taking them everywhere also wasn't an option because it might hinder Lith or put them at a risk.

'Speaking of neglect, I haven't seen Hyunsuk or Shi in a while. I am their Master and it's my duty to teach them, but I've been busy with my own stuff for a while and couldn't be with them.'

'Welp, didn't the same happen with Rena?'

'I need to mature and realize I have responsibilities to shoulder. I took them in, I have to look after them.'

Lith's thoughts accelerated as he tried to piece information and come with a solution for his problem.

'Hm... what if...'

Lith took out his phone and did a quick browsing of the current affairs of the world.

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—Vampire Continent—

– Plebeians are being pushed by the nobility. They're in a dire state. Duchess Rivera's exceptional strategic skills have left experts from around the world bewildered.

– Economic warfare had just ended. The nobles had previously raised taxes and duties on various things. Plebeians resorted to purchasing things from the black market and did not pay any taxes while assassination attempts on nobles made them take back their statements.

– Nobles started a full fledged war. Were led by Duchess Rivera Adelstein. Won major plebeian territories and paid hefty amounts to bribe them to their side.

– Plebes went against Plebes, turning the bad situation even worse.

– Instability is at the highest peak in the history of Vampire Society. Experts state that if the Royal Family did not intervene, a mass destruction would destroy the Plebes and the nobles, collapsing the Vampire Society.

—Elven Continent—

– Orcs, Goblins, Trolls, Beastkins led by a mysterious expert have been suppressed by the Elves and the Beastkin faction led by Yamamoto Sakaguchi.

– Rumors state that the Elven Royal Family had intervened in the matter, but the officials of Elven Court state they've gotten no orders from the Queen.

– The mastermind controlling the Elves behind the scene remains unknown.

– Experts state that peace would prevail within a century if things remain the same as they are now. The Elves would gain an upper hand once they are freed from this turmoil and could affect the politics of the other races.

—Human Continent—

– The Devils have left the continent. The situation has been sorted out. Aftermath of their invasion is tremendous, recovery may take a minimum of a thousand years.

– Human Ancestor's whereabouts are still unknown. With no Supreme Rank present, the race is at a risk of being attacked and stripped off the major race status.

– Forces around the world are keeping an eye on the Human Court's movements.

– The Human Court is suffering through an internal conflict as Emperor Rank families are going against each other. It is said that assassination of nobility has become common these days.

—Angel Continent—

– The Heavenly Emperor's ascension did not affect the invading Demon forces. The Holy War is still ongoing and ascensions of prominent figures on both sides is underway.

– Angels are trying to sabotage the ascension of Demons with vice-versa happening as well.

– Fresh Supreme Ranks would appear among the Angels and Demons soon.

—Werewolf Continent—

– After a massive defeat at the hands of an unknown Emperor Rank Demon, and entering secluded cultivation, the Werewolf King has now returned.

– Werewolf King's injuries are said to have been healed. No evidence is available for such a claim so far.

– The Werewolf Society is enjoying peace and stability after three centuries of tumultuous history. However, the stain of shame for getting defeated by an Emperor Rank is making the natives anxious. Their faith in the king is dwindling.

– Experts state the Werewolf Court would need to focus on their internal matters. If they tried to reap benefits from the unstable politics of other races, they might collapse before they could bask in the profits.

– The Werewolf Court has shown no signs of invading anyone else so far and are remaining silent on all international matters.

—Demon Continent—

– A never-before-seen peace has been established in the Demon Society as the different Demon species have stopped infighting.

– The Demon Queen has gone somewhere and the Demon Court has made this news public. Rumors state that this is a strategy to coax other races into invading them. So far, none of the races or organizations around the world have tried to invade the Demons.

– The Demons are busy with the Holy War and it is said that a demonic crusade might soon take place. Experts state such a thing might lead the Demons on a path of doom as the Heavenly Emperor is now stronger than ever before, potentially being at the Legendary Rank realm.

– Demons have ignored all expert warnings. Have even called them 'wimps' and 'keyboard warriors' who only know how to blabber.

– Experts did not like the direct hostility from the Demons. State that making an enemy out of them would not end well.

– Thousands of Demons have begun slandering the experts on online forums for this remark of theirs. Personal information of experts is starting to leak.

– Experts suggest that a cyberattack like this might lead to a mutual destruction of everyone involved. Have begun hitting back at the Demons. Online war between the two factions has resulted in an influx of tremendous data, resulting in an explosion of servers. The Witches have issued warning for the same and threatened to shut down the internet in the Demon Continent.

– Whether the Demons heed the warning or not is yet to be seen.

—Dragon Continent—

– Dragons have waged war on the Witches for unknown reasons. The Witches have tried to stop them and were asking for a diplomatic approach, but the War Dragon Tribe did not heed their calls and have killed a hundred Witch diplomats so far, angering them.

– Witches have leaked the personal data of Dragons to the whole world. The results have been shocking, but the Dragons remain unaffected.

– Dragonic forces have breached the Witch Continent and claimed one-tenth of their land. The Witch Court has raised the security to highest standards possible and have begun with their counterattack.

– Results of their battles are still underway.

– A few Dragon Tribes have been rumored to have gone to the Vampire Continent to help the plebeians. No evidence or confirmation has appeared so far.

– The number one organization of the underworld Scelestus is rumored to have shifted their base to the Dragon Continent. The new Dragon Empress is rumored to have ties with them, making the powerhouses around the world concerned.

– Spies of the major powerhouses from around the world are investigating this matter in the Dragon Continent. Half are reported to have gone missing, raising potential concerns, and solidifying the claim of the Death Dragon Empress having ties with Scelestus.

– The Death Dragon Empress' Court has not issued any statement on this matter so far and is silent.

– Powerhouses from around the world are getting anxious over this matter. Have issued a statement stating they might wage a war if there's no answer on this matter within a decade.

– The Death Dragon Empress' Court has issued a statement stating they would let the powerhouses' audacity to question them slide this one time. If such a threat is made again then... they have not elaborated what would happen then, leaving everyone bewildered.

– Powerhouses from around the world are having a meeting and discussing this matter. A response to the Death Dragon Empress' Court is underway.

—Witch Continent—

– The Witch Court is troubled with the sudden attack from the Dragons. Have claimed to have no enmity with them in the past and are wondering the purpose of attack.

– The Internet around the world is starting to see bugs due to the Witches getting busy with war. The Witch Court has stated that if everyone needs proper internet, then they must help chase the Dragons out of their continent.

– For the first time, doors for everyone—regardless of gender—

have opened up. Anyone could enter the Witch Continent as long as their purpose is to defeat the invading Dragons.

– Experts state that such a power move from the Witches may lead to the extinction of Dragons.

– The result of such a call is yet to be seen.

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'So much is happening around the world. Where should I even start?'

Lith thought about it, then shook his head.

'Forget it, I'll first call Hyunsuk and Shi, then see what needs to be done.'

Lith turned to look at Fei who was standing beside him.

"Fei, go fetch Hyunsuk and Shi."

"Yes, Master." Fei bowed and left.

And this Lith waited for them to arrive while going back to thinking and formulating plans for Ren, Rena, Hyunsuk, and Shi.

Chapter 1056 Raised A Flag

"Master!"

Shi said and kneeled down in front of Lith.

"Master."

Hyunsuk's monotonous voice contained no enthusiasm whatsoever, but he seemed to be happy from meeting Lith again. He kneeled down beside Shi, paying his respects.

"Get up, you two. Have a seat."

Lith pointed at the chairs opposite to him on the round table and asked them to sit.

This was the same table his mother and aunt were sitting at a while ago.

Lilith had left with Qingyue upon Lith's request and had gone back to doing work.

Sylvia was still here and sitting beside Lith with a sleeping black lab placed on her lap under the table.

Fei stood behind Lith, awaiting orders, and watched the two disciples of her Master sit together with him at the same table.

She could see that Hyunsuk and Shi had special constitutions. One gave off an eerie feeling, like one would get at cemeteries, and the other was radiating like a blooming flower.

However, their faces were totally opposite to the aura they were letting out.

Shi was cheerful while Hyunsuk seemed gloomy with his expressionless face.

Lith tapped on the table and teacups filled with tea appeared in front of everyone.

Taking the cup and saucer in his hand, Lith asked, "So lil Shi, how have you been? You as well Hyunsuk, what have you been up to?"

Shi's eyebrows twitched and with a wry smile, he said, "Master, can you please stop calling me that? Why don't you address me as little Zhao or disciple Shi or disciple Zhao?"

Fei and Sylvia did not understand the inside joke here and were calmly listening to him speak while sipping on tea.

Lith ignored Shi's plight and said, "You did not answer my question, Shi. You too, Hyunsuk."

Clink.

Hyunsuk put the teacup on the saucer and placed it down on the table.

"I've been training with Master's butlers in the arena. Haven't gone out of the castle as everyone said it was dangerous."

Lith nodded in understanding.

"Sigh... same. I have been getting beaten black and blue in the arena. It's not fun. I want to go out too." Shi complained.

There were two really beautiful ladies around the table with them. One seemed a dignified, mature lady while the other was a cute and sexy young lady.

Hyunsuk and Shi's gaze did not linger on them. Even when it did, they did not see them without lustful eyes.

In the two boys' eyes, these two ladies appeared like normal people even though they were the most beautiful and attractive women they've ever seen.

The reason for such a change in behavior was related to the training they underwent.

The butlers had influenced the two to resist their urges and go beyond the norms. They were definitely aware of how beautiful these ladies were, but they were also smart enough to understand that they had relations with their Master, and weren't someone the two could get together with.

No feelings of love were sprouting in their hearts and there was no 'normal' response a teen like them with raging hormones would have.

The butlers were well trained and never eyed any maid of the castle. They weren't eunuchs and had their love life outside the castle.

When they went on vacation, they would see their partners and be with them. They were also allowed to bring them to the castle, but they didn't do it, as it would cause some potential problems to everyone involved.

Lith noticed his two disciples' behavior and was happy that they weren't a normal bunch of horny teens. He took a sip of tea and said, "The world is indeed dangerous. You could die and wouldn't even know how you died."

Lith placed the teacup down and continued, "However, the major reason why you were holed up in the castle wasn't for this. You are new to this world and you need to first understand its geography, language, history, politics, and so on before going out and roaming."

"I am sure you were taught all of that by the butlers, right?"

"Yes." Hyunsuk nodded. "We were also given lessons on plants and beasts commonly found here. What we can and cannot eat, and so on."

"It was such a pain to learn all of that..." Shi shook his head and said with a tired tone.

Lith nodded. "Since you two are aware of the general things of this world, I think you can venture outside and train."

"Really!?" Shi slammed the table with both his hands and asked with stars in his eyes.

"Decorum." Fei said calmly while staring at Shi's eyes.

Shi trembled in fear as he saw a pair of fierce golden eyes. He sat back down on his chair and lowered his head.

"Yes, really." Lith answered Shi. "Since I am your Master, it is my duty to ensure your growth. I am not only your Master, but also your guardian. You two will go out, but not for leisure. I'll give you a quest which you need to complete. Finish it and you'll get rewarded. Fail it and you'll be punished."

Shi wrinkled his nose. "Master, can't we train on our own when exploring the outside?"

Lith shook his head. "You'll simply slack off if left alone. It's better to do quests that I am issuing you this way. Once you start doing it, you'll achieve the martial peak of this world in no time."

"Martial peak?" Hyunsuk asked.

"Martial peak means being at the peak of martial prowess or cultivation or martial arts. This world's martial peak means you'll be one of the strongest in this place and could then do whatever you want here."

"Oh. That sounds amazing."

Lith smiled. "The world's more beautiful than you could think of. Even after reaching the peak, there would be a lot left to see. Anyway, all of those aside, I'll tell you what your quest is now."

"Fei, get Ren and Rena here."

Fei nodded and went to fetch the two pets of Lith.

She came back in a few seconds holding the golden retriever puppy and the teenage girl Rena. Both were sleeping and lost in the wonderland of dreams.

Fei stood behind Lith holding the two.

Lith looked at Hyunsuk and Shi, and said, "Your quest is simple. You need to go to the Human Continent and try to save them all from their current predicament. There's no time limit to this. The quest would be completed once you ensure there's no external threats they could potentially suffer from and stabilize their political situation."

"Hm... sounds easy." Shi said without thinking much.

"Ah, truly deserving of being a Jinx. You definitely raised a flag there and jinxed yourself along with Hyunsuk." Lith said and chuckled.

Hyunsuk turned to look at Shi and shook his head in disappointment. His face showed no disappointment, it was expressionless, but Shi could feel it.

His eyebrows twitched and he said to Lith, "Master, just wait and watch. It'll definitely be resolved quickly. You may not believe in my powers, and I don't too, but Hyunsuk's going to be there with me. This guy's got heaven defying luck. We'll surely be okay."

"Ah yes, another flag." Lith said and shook his head with a smile.

"Anyway, there's another condition. You two would have companions that you would need to be together with at all times."

Lith was referring to Ren and Rena. He planned to send them along with his disciples. All four of them were of similar strength, so it would be a good opportunity for them to grow together. It would also become a friendly competition wherein they would try to outdo each other.

The benefits were immense.

Lith also wanted to see how much Ren and Rena would learn when placed into a completely different and unknown environment.

Lith told Hyunsuk and Shi a bit about Ren and Rena. He told them they were his pets and that they would need to look after them. He strictly warned the two to not have any funny thoughts about Rena as she was underage.

The two didn't have any thoughts on her, and after hearing the warning, had any potential future thought disappear too.

Lith talked to the two about their quest for almost an hour. The discussion was enough and they were ready to be sent away now.

He looked at Sylvia and said, "Can you drop them in Auckland? I believe it should be a good starting point."

Sylvia nodded. "They are to be sent away now?"

"Yes."

"Okay." Sylvia said and walked towards the two. She raised her hand up and through magic, pulled Ren and Rena towards her.

Ren was given to Shi and Rena was given to Hyunsuk by Sylvia.

Lith looked at them and waved his hand. "Have a good time, my disciples. And make sure to learn lots. May fortune be with you."

The two bowed and said, "We won't disappoint you, Master."

With that, they left, and Lith could now focus on other important stuff at hand.

Chapter 1057 The Giant Court

Semohr, Giant Kingdom.

"Barley, how many protestors do you think will be there?"

A Giant wearing heavy armor and standing guard at the gates of the Giant Court said to his comrade standing beside him.

The Giant called Barley squinted his eyes and replied, "If I am not wrong, there should be at least ten thousand or so."

"It's that bad, huh."

"Yes. So stand on guard, we should expect company anytime now."

The Giant in heavy armor straightened his posture and stood in wait for the protestors.

Time passed.

Half a day later, the ground began rumbling. In the distance, many silhouettes could be seen nearing the Giant Court.

"Morax, get ready. They're here." Barley said to his friend as he took a defensive stance with his spear.

Morax, the Giant in heavy armor, unsheathed his sword and took a defensive position.

Many guards around the court's gate awaited the protestors' arrival and were ready to block any attack they might send.

One minute. Two minutes. Three minutes.

After a solid ten minutes, the guards could see an astonishing number of...

"Huh? That's... are they really the protestors?"

A total of thirty protesters could be seen coming with slogans in their hands, wearing armors and wielding weapons, as if ready to duke it out anytime if the situation arised.

"Stop the madness! Stop the madness! Stop the madness!"

"The Giants shall never bow to anyone but Mother Seia!"

"Glory to Mother Helvia!"

Loud comments pierced the guards' ears, making them frown.

"Oh yeah, those are definitely the protestors, alright." Morax said while swinging his sword.

"Tch. To think that we were worried for nothing." Barely clicked his tongue and expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Hey, at least we don't need to work hard. And doesn't the lack of protestors hint that everyone agrees with the decisions of the new Chief? And doesn't that make you wonder that the new Chief might really be someone good?"

Barely nodded his head lightly. "Yeah, I do think the decision was good. Who would've thought that we would be put under the protection of the almighty Star Dragon Empress. Do you know, she's rumored to be in control of all the dragons in the world."

Morax sheathed his sword as he noticed a few guards charging towards the small group of protestors and keeping them busy. His input wasn't needed.

He shook his head and said, "I think that's an exaggeration. She can't really be in control of all the dragons as there's another Dragon Emperor and Dragon Empress that the dragons have."

"Who knows?" Barley shrugged. "I heard that the empress had defeated the emperor in the past. And the new empress is someone... well, new. She shouldn't have strength on par with the Star Dragon Empress, so that should be solid proof that she's the strongest dragon in the world currently. Going under her protection might not be a bad idea."

"Yeah. I think so too. Not only do we get protection, but we might also be in touch with the dragons. They would make good allies."

"Indeed. I've always wanted to learn how the War Dragon Tribe operates. They sound like a bunch of lunatics who only have muscles for brains. Would be really cool if I could spar or train with them." Barely swung his spear and said with visible enthusiasm.

Morax shook his head. "You might get killed. Think before what you wish before."

Barley got back in position and stopped swinging his spear. "All of that aside, what do you think might be happening in the court right now?"

Morax put on a thoughtful expression and answered, "Perhaps, they're discussing something important? Like what they should give to the empress in return for getting her protection?"

"Hm... could be. Do you want to see it?"

"Huh? See it?" Morax asked in confusion.

Barley walked closer to him and said in a whisper, "I know a secret place from where you can look inside the court and eavesdrop."

"What!? Really?"

"Yes. Do you want to go?"

"Let's go!"

The two Giants slowly sneaked away from the guards' formation and made their way to an unknown place away from the courthouse.

They entered a nearby Inn and Barley rented a room there, confusing Morax.

Having faith in his friend, Morax went along.

The two soon reached the rented room in the Inn, and walking towards the window, Barley said, "My friend, here's the view!"

It wasn't an underground passage, a secret door, or something extraordinary place to eavesdrop like those shown in movies. It was a simple nearby building from where one could see inside the court.

"What? Is this real?" Morax couldn't believe it and went towards the window.

Looking outside, he could really see a group of Giants standing in a scattered manner in a hall, looking at a Giant sitting on a throne at the end of the hall.

"Shit. How's this possible!?" Morax couldn't believe his eyes. Everything was so clearly visible.

"Did the architects and city planners mess up the layout or something? Shouldn't the court session be something not visible to the general public?" Morax questioned.

"Heh." Barley let out a soft laugh. "It is indeed not visible to the general public, but this Inn, or rather, this room in this Inn, is a bit special."

Barley walked towards the window and looked at the court officials. There was the old Chief and new Chief with their respective factions, discussing important affairs.

"The Inn only has five floors, which is the max height any building is allowed near the courthouse. However, a high ranking court official in the past once was ordered to go undercover and check whether the court meetings were happening properly or not. Corruption at that time was really high."

Barley then smiled.

"Even after being undercover, infiltrating the court wasn't possible due to the high security. Thus, that man came to this Inn, and built a secret sixth floor, which totally overlaps with the fifth one. The outsiders can't figure out anything wrong, and neither can the ones inside. The sixth floor can only be accessed via certain codes, and only then could you spy on the court from the window."

Morax knitted his brows. "Sounds too good to be true. Didn't the person not get caught? And... how come if it's a secret, you know of it? Not only that, you are also able to make me see the court's inside, meaning you possess the method to access the code here, don't you?"

"Bingo!" Barley let out a hearty chuckle. "It is exactly that. I know of the code, because well... that person was my grandfather."

"What!?" Morax was shocked. "Your grandfather? Seriously?"

"Yes, seriously. Now stop with all these questions and look at the court. Something interesting is happening there."

The two looked at the court session and found the entire Giants within it kneeling down and bowing their heads.

They were confused and stared at the session with interest.

Inside the court.

"...now, you may not believe me. So let me have the main person speak to you about it."

Gunther, the new Chief, said to the court officials.

Khimav was standing right beside him, acting as a pillar of support, and keeping useless resistance from the officials under wraps.

Gunther had so far not had any problems after becoming the Chief due to him.

"The main person?" One of the officials asked.

"Yes." Gunther nodded. "Please pay your respects to the one and only... the Star Dragon Empress."

"..."

The court fell silent as everyone was taken aback after hearing Gunther's words.

They didn't believe anything at first, but then, space fluctuated in the hall and a tremendous pressure forced everyone to kneel down.

It was like they had no choice but to obey. The pressure was making their stomach churn.

A purple-haired beauty with horns in her head appeared in the room. Her size was currently the same as the Giants.

She sat down on the throne present, and beside her stood a handsome silver-haired man with purple eyes. He too was as big as the Giants currently.

Feeling Mayzin's pressure, and knowing it was the real deal, the court officials trembled. They didn't lift their heads up for they were too afraid, and chose to be silent and see what would happen next.

"Have you made your decision?" Mayzin asked in a low tone, but her voice contained such absolute authority that it could make the weak-willed wet their pants.

Lith watched the spectacle with interest and thought, 'Should I also unleash my aura and establish dominance whenever I am meeting some groups like this? Is it the right strategy or is it based on situations?'

This was a learning experience for Lith. How his aunt handled things was different than how he did. She was a ruler, he wasn't. He still had a long way to go to reach her level.

Half a million years of experience was nothing to be trifled with.

"Madam Empress—"

"Address me as Your Majesty." Mayzin cut off Gunther and said.

Gunther trembled. This was the first time he was interacting with someone of such a level of strength.

"Then... Y, Your Majesty... there are a few with grievances here. It would be much appreciated if you could listen to them before making your informed decision."

Lith raised an eyebrow at this interaction.

'Grievances? Do you fellows want to die?'

Mayzin clearly asked them to refer to as Your Majesty, meaning she had accepted them under her, and had made her decision.

There was nothing the Giants could do now to back out. The arrow was shot.

This was how a prominent figure in the world worked.

Lith looked at the Giants with interest and wondered how everything would play out. Would these guys piss his aunt off and suffer the repercussions? Or would these guys have her change her mind and get themselves some extra benefits?

It was to be seen. Things should get interesting from here onwards.

Chapter 1058 End Of The Giant Quest

"Your Majesty... for years, the Giants have not meddled in others' affairs. As such, we are having trouble understanding why Her Majesty has suddenly taken a fancy for our race."

One of the kneeling Giants said with his head bowed.

Mayzin stared at them with an expressionless face. She leaned to the side and rested her face on her arm propped up on the throne's armrest.

There was no response from her and the Giants thought maybe she wanted to hear all the grievances at once and reply, hence they began stating their complaints one by one.

"Your Majesty, would you be kind enough to answer why we are asked to shift our kingdom?"

"Your Majesty, will we be turned into slaves for the Dragonkin?"

"Your Majesty, do you plan to make use of our physical prowess for manual labor?"

"Your Majesty, will you spare our children if we, the adults, submit to you?"

"Your Majesty, are you..."

"Your Majesty, if you..."

"Your Majesty..."

"Your Majesty..."

"Your Majesty..."

One by one, almost every single Giant in the court had something to ask Mayzin.

They did not see her face and they did not know what type of being she was, but given an opportunity to question, they did not let it go to waste and poured the questions within their hearts in front of her.

Lith watched the spectacle with interest. He alternated his gaze between watching Mayzin and the Giants.

So far, she had shown no reaction and was expressionless as one could be. Nobody could ever point out that such a poker face could show expressions of a grinning drunkard. The contrast of the current her with the drunk her was astonishing.

A few minutes later, the Giants turned silent. Everyone had asked what was needed to be asked, and now they could only await Mayzin's response.

Mayzin did not answer them right away and stared at them, making them uncomfortable.

Some of the Giants in the court fidgeted in nervousness and as seconds passed, some could be seen gulping mouthfuls of dry saliva.

As some more minutes passed, the unease in their hearts only grew stronger, and made them anxious.

A few Giants could not hold their curiosity for long and turned to look up.

Their gazes met with Mayzin's abyss-like dark eyes and sent a chill down their spines, making them instinctively bow their heads again.

Tap.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

Mayzin sat upright and drummed her fingers on the armrest. She crossed her legs and leisurely glanced at everyone in the court.

"You lot sure had quite some things to say," commented Mayzin with an indifferent tone, making the Giants tremble.

"Being at the position that I am, I have no obligations to answer your queries. I can simply dismiss them and force you to submit. But do you know why I am not doing that and listening to you blabber for the past half an hour?"

The question was rhetorical. Even if it wasn't, nobody had the courage to speak up anyway.

Mayzin continued with the same unhurried and calm tone, "It's because I have to set an example. If the ruler is arrogant, the subjects would be as well. A ruler is like a parent and the subjects look up to their parents and try to copy them while also trying to walk in the same footsteps."

The words were pointed at the Giants, but standing beside Mayzin, Lith knew she was speaking directly to him instead of those guys at the bottom.

"A parent has to establish set boundaries with their child. Let them know what's allowed and what's not, discipline them, protect them, look after them, and guide them on the correct path. A ruler's job is similar. Hence, it's the reason why I haven't lashed out on you lot for daring to question a Supreme being like me."

There was another important lesson here. It was to stay humble. There will always be a bigger fish in the sea, and no reign is permanent. There will come a time when someone could become stronger and better than even their ruler. So, one should be prepared for all such scenarios.

If a ruler guides their subjects properly, does good karma, they would be loved by everyone. In case of subjects becoming stronger than them, they wouldn't threaten them, rather, they may choose to back them or even become their loyal subordinates, ruling together with them.

The possibilities of such a scenario occurring weren't low as there was no telling what fortuitous encounter awaited whom.

Mayzin was trying to convey this teaching indirectly to Lith.

Even if he had the power, he must not misuse it. He wasn't an edgy teenager or a second generation arrogant brat of a powerful family. He must not lose his cool and kill everyone present, then force them all into submitting.

If such a thing was the correct path, all strong beings would force the weaker ones into submission.

Mayzin wouldn't give Lith a quest just to pass time or because she was bored. This was the teaching she wanted him to have.

The Giants were silent and intently listening to Mayzin speak.

Previously wondering why his aunt didn't suppress these guys and let them freely ask questions, Lith now understood the reason.

He reflected on his own thoughts and corrected himself.

'Instead of suppressing the weaklings through aura, it's way cooler to do so with simple words like how aunt has done here.'

"As for your questions..."

Mayzin continued in a calm and unhurried tone after noticing Lith had learnt the lesson she was trying to give him.

"...you will not be turned into slaves. You would not have your freedoms snatched. Your children will be safe. Your kingdom will continue to run the way it was running before. The geographical change is necessary because providing protection in a remote place like this is impossible for me. I have to be there for my subjects in the Dragon Continent. I cannot abandon them and come here for you."

The Giant Kingdom was far from the Dragon Continent and in the middle of an ocean. Only way to move from this place to the mainlands was via teleportation. If the teleportation circles failed, habitants here were doomed.

Being a Space Path expert, Mayzin could shut off all spatial transfers in the vicinity of this island. The Giants would go extinct due to this in just a few centuries.

Mayzin told them this fact and it horrified them to no end.

Their minds were immediately changed and they agreed to place their island kingdom near the shores of the Dragon Continent.

"As for your questions related to the War Dragon Tribes," Mayzin said. "They are not under me anymore. However, your island will be close to the coastal areas which are all occupied by the Water Dragon Tribe. Form connections with them and you will be able to meet the War Dragon Tribe."

Water, War, Dark, Death, and Destruction tribes were under Arya's rule. The Water Tribe were close to her as she was born and brought up in their territory.

She was initially a Water Dragon, inheriting her mother's gentle traits, but eventually, due to circumstances, her dormant affinity for Dark, Death, Destruction, Space, and Time were awakened. She mastered them eventually and was an expert in all six of those paths. Her abilities were not inferior to Mayzin's in Space or Dagassi's in Time in the slightest.

The War Dragon Tribe came under her because of their unruly nature. She was the Ruler of Underworld, owning Scelestus which owned multiple organizations possessing a number of powerhouses. These guys could be used to tame the War Dragon Tribe members with the reverse being true as well.

Those tribe members had come to deeply respect Arya. They thus had a good relationship with Water Dragon Tribe members as well because they were aware that it was their Empress' home.

If the Giants wanted to see the War Dragon Tribe, the fastest way would be to befriending the Water Dragon Tribe members. If they jumped straight to meeting those war lunatics, they'll be killed instantly.

A shudder ran down the spine of the Giants as they realized their grave mistake. They wiped the sweat forming on their foreheads and internally their stars that the Empress was kind and warned them beforehand.

Mayzin was domineering and it felt suffocating to be in her presence, but she was not harmful. The Giants were starting to like being under her, and with the way she hadn't acted haughtily even once made them amazed by their leadership capabilities.

Mayzin leaned to the side again and lazily looked at the Giants.

"If there are any more grievances, sort them on your own. I won't be taking any more questions. Pack your stuff and get everyone within the kingdom ready to meet the Water Dragon Tribe. I'll personally shift your island tomorrow. There won't be another reminder."

"Understood, Your Majesty!"

The Giants prostrated themselves in front of Mayzin and yelled loudly.

After a conversation with her, they completely accepted her reign, not realizing that they did not really have a choice in this. From the start, Mayzin had asked them to address her as Her Majesty, which meant she already considered them as her subjects and herself as their Empress.

The conversation that had happened just now was not for them to have a choice to back out, but to provide a solution for the potential problems that may arise after shifting places.

The Giants were tricked without even knowing they were tricked. This was the might of a Supreme being.

'The mind games are truly on another level,' thought Lith as he stared at the departing Giants. 'Poor souls. They would think the Empress was a benevolent ruler who did not force them to be under her, and the many generations to come would recite this legend in a similarly twisted way.'

'What an amusing end to the quest, huhu...'

Chapter 1059 Meryl's Cocaine

Wrapping up everything, Lith was back at the Inn with Mayzin.

Entering their room, he saw the green-haired Lizbeth sitting by the study table, scribbling something on a piece of paper; the ginger-haired Meryl resting her head on Fei's lap as she sat on the edge of the bed, and lastly Sylvia reading something on her phone with Zen sleeping on her lap.

The atmosphere in this room was serene and could make anyone feel comfortable.

Lith's arrival was immediately sensed by Lizbeth, who put her quill down and turned to look at him.

Watching Lith's figure, her face blossomed like radiating jasmine.

"God!"

She immediately got down on her knees after saying so, about to prostrate and sing praises of Lith.

Lith sighed and snapped his fingers, making the elemental energies beneath Lizbeth fluctuate and lift her up.

"Eh?" Taken by surprise, she tried to resist the pressure, but could not.

Snap!

With another snap, a golden rope made of pure Light elemental energy bound Lizbeth, making her unable to move.

The commotion caused the sleeping Meryl to wake up and be on high alert. Once she sensed Lith, her gaze fell on his halo and made her further flustered.

This time however, the reaction wasn't as strong as before. Fei had repeatedly told her that her Master was not a bad man, and was someone she could trust completely.

Fei had also told her how Lith had saved her. If it wasn't for him, she wouldn't be alive anymore. This placed Meryl in a dilemma as she really liked Fei.

Fei was one of the warmest people she had ever met. And now that she even became her Master, Meryl knew just how capable and amazing she was.

If she did not exist, then in this world...

Meryl dared not think and quickly put away those thoughts. She agreed with Fei on doing her best to not avoid Lith.

Right now, although instinctively Meryl backed away, there was no hate within her eyes. She was still on guard and did not fully trust Lith like she did to Fei.

"God, why?"

Lizbeth's expression was turning rueful as she felt wronged. She didn't even get a chance to properly show her respect and was restrained prematurely. Was God angry at her lack of manners? But he was the one that bound her and didn't give her a chance to redeem her in the first place!

Looking at Liz's twinkling droopy eyes, Lith had a general idea as to what she may be thinking. He sighed and walked in front of her.

"Liz, I am not a God, so stop calling me that."

"What? How can God not be God?"

Although smart, Lizbeth's common sense was worse than a toddler's when trying to comprehend things related to Lith. Her argument was that one could not understand God even if one spent their whole life. Thus, it was better to submit to them and bask in their grace!

Trying to comprehend a lunatic's way of life was akin to banging one's head on a wall. It was better left untouched.

Lith rubbed his temples and looked around. "Who here can smack some sense into this girl?"

"She's a case too far gone."

Surprisingly, it was Meryl who spoke to Lith.

Having spent almost a week with Lizbeth, she was going crazy.

Lizbeth only ever did two things: Research, and praising God.

The former was fine, it showed how passionate she was, but Meryl would time to time find her passed out on the room's floor or on the study table.

Upon checking, she would always see her cheeks cave in, eyes appearing hollow with big dark circles, and skin clinging close to her bones, showing the lack of water in her body.

Lizbeth would not eat, drink, or sleep when she was researching.

She was a Saint Rank and there was no need for her to eat or drink, but she still somehow needed those nutrition. This was a mystery Meryl could not decipher, despite watching her closely.

This was still fine. All Meryl had to do was feed her something, have her drink some water and then put to sleep. She would wake up refreshed and rejuvenated, completely fit and fine.

The trouble came after she would wake up.

Lizbeth would immediately begin chanting her God's name, singing his praises to no end, and sometimes going as far as calling herself a speck of dust in front of him.

This was too much for Meryl to bear and was the reason why she would leave Lizbeth until she settled down and began her research again.

There was nobody in the world as focused as her when she would do her alchemy stuff. Likewise, there also wasn't a bigger lunatic than her when it came to praising God.

Even a priest singing gospels of God every single day would pale in front of her. That's how crazy she was.

The past week's trauma from staying together with Lizbeth made Meryl speak to Lith, whom she had once considered someone she would never talk to. That's how messed up the situation was.

With how eventful the week was, Lith's request of wanting someone to fix Lizbeth triggered all the resentment piled up within Meryl and made her speak.

Lith was slightly surprised to see Meryl speak. Not knowing why she said that, he asked, "Why? What's wrong with her?"

"See... even God knows there's nothing wrong with me. You should stop calling me a lunatic," said Lizbeth to Meryl as she turned around.

Lith's eyes twitched. It certainly did not feel nice to be called God like that. The cringe was giving him second hand embarrassment.

"Fei? Sylvia?" Lith asked. There was an urgent need to fix this girl.

Fei shook her head. "I have work, Master."

"Work? What?"

Since when did his maids start having work? Were the maidservants in the castle short on hands and needed his personal maids?

"Master has work? What? Will you leave me with her again?"

Meryl hugged Fei from the side and asked with puppy-like eyes, dumbfounding her.

"What are you? A child?" Fei asked her, making her sulk closer in her embrace.

Turning to look at her Master, Fei continued, "Keith needs help. Some trouble has come up in the guild you sent her and Fanny is stuck in a high level time loop trap in a dungeon. Need to rescue her."

"Oh. That type of work." He understood now. His maids worked to serve only him. And the work area was quite broad as the maids would need to help each other as well time to time.

"Master will use her time powers?" Meryl hugged Fei's arm from the side and asked with visible enthusiasm and curiosity.

Fei turned to look at her. Her golden eyes tried to understand why this child was so enthusiastic when present around her. It's not like having time powers was an uncommon thing in this world.

"If you think I'll take you along to show you my work, I may have to disappoint you." Fei said to Meryl, making her dejected.

"Master, why?" Meryl felt wronged. "Your disciple has been good this whole time. I've finished all the tasks you've asked me to do. Why can't I tag along?"

Being around Fei made Meryl happy. If she was a cat, then Fei was her catnip. If she was a human, then Fei was her cocaine. That's how pleasant and addictive it felt to a being sensitive to purity like Meryl.

If Fei was considered cocaine, then Lizbeth was probably LSD, a close second. Meryl did like being around her, but it did not give her the similar pleasant feeling like Fei.

In the drug analogy, someone like Lith was a bitter medicinal drug. It was a long way before Meryl would start clinging to him like she did to Fei.

Meryl's expressions were pure and innocent. Fei couldn't bring herself to scold her. She rubbed her head and said, "The person I am going to meet, you would not like her. She's a Devil. You are going to end up puking, so it's better if you stay with Liz."

"..."

Meryl wanted to retort, but found herself unable to in front of factual logic. Her Master was right. She might really puke if she met someone like a Devil who was filled with negative energy.

Knowing how thoughtful her Master was for her, Meryl felt warm. She hugged Fei's arm tightly as if it was a treasure she would never let go.

With Fei being busy, the only one who could help fix Liz was the platinum-haired beauty in maid outfit, sitting with a puppy on her lap.

"Sylvia..."

Lith called her out, but got a head shake in response from her.

"I can't, Master. New gates are opening around the world, I have to venture into them for mine as well as Zen's growth."

Lith heaved a sigh. Even Sylvia was busy.

He turned back to look at Liz and wondered what he should do about her.

Taking a step close to her, Lith saw a certain someone's reflection on Liz's glasses.

Turning around, he saw a purple-haired beauty, standing by the doorframe.

"Ah, right. Aunt, can you—"

"No. I am going with Sylvia to explore those gates and cultivate. My ascension is near, I've got no time to waste."

Mayzin flat out rejected him.

Time was tight for everyone present. With the world being unsealed, the density of elemental energy and the laws in the world were so abundant, they were all itching to ascend as fast as possible.

For now, Mayzin's job to teach Lith was done. She was free to do whatever she wanted until Lith ascended to Emperor Rank, where he might or might not need her help again.

Everyone in the room parted ways with Lith, soon leaving the Inn and making him, Meryl, Lizbeth be the only ones around.

Putting on a pondering expression while staring at Liz, Lith thought, 'Really... what should I do about her?'

Chapter 1060 Lith In His Rebellious Phase

"Huuuu... so refreshing!"

Lizbeth stretched her hands over her head and basked in the glory of the morning sun in a field full of colorful herbs that reached her waist.

Two steps behind her was Lith, casting a shadow over her with his towering figure.

Since nobody could take her responsibility, Lith had to do it himself.

Currently, in the herb field, Liz was like a fish in water. She was running around, sniffing many different types of herbs, and even right away eating some. It was her happy place as there were a lot of materials available for her research.

"Haha! Look! Look! God—"

Swissssshhhhh!

Lizbeth's sentence was cut off as a scorching breeze blew past her.

In the next instant, she could hear crackling noises and smell smoke.

"Huh?" Turning around, she saw the herbs in the field burning.

"Huh?Huh?HUUUUHH?? God, why—"

Swissssshhhhh!

"Nooooooooo!"

Lizbeth cried out and willed the Water element in the surroundings to douse the flames.

The fire was gone but the herbs nearby had been burnt to crisp.

Lizbeth turned back to look at Lith and asked ruefully, "Why would you do that?"

With a neutral expression on his face, Lith said calmly, "Did I not tell you? If you call me God again, there will be consequences. Stick to calling me Master."

Lizbeth knitted her brows. An annoyed look formed on her cute face.

"I did tell you too that I can't do that."

Lith crossed his arms. "And why is that?"

"Because..." Liz fidgeted and carefully considered her next set of words.

The pause was long and she did not have the right words to say yet.

"Because what?" Lith pushed her to speak.

Liz twirled her finger around her lush green hair and looked down, gently biting her lower lip.

"Because..."

Her voice was soft and the tone was low.

"Hm?" Lith felt something was off. He walked close to her and placed his hand on her shoulders, startling her.

"Eikkk!" Liz jumped in fright, but Lith held her in place and didn't let her run away.

"Speak. What's causing you to not refer to me that?"

"Um... it's..." Liz began fidgeting again.

This time, the pause wasn't for long as she turned to look up at Lith and continued, "Do you promise that you won't be mad?"

"Okay," Lith agreed without thinking much. If this harmless girl could make him mad, then he really should give up on cultivation as a whole.

Getting provoked easily or having intense emotional changes was a sign of weakness. As cultivators progressed, they would become calm as a still lake and was the reason why they appeared emotionless to everyone.

They weren't emotionless. They just knew how to better stabilize their emotions and keep calm.

Looking at Lith agree, Lizbeth heaved a relieved sigh. She did not doubt Lith's promise as she looked up to him as a God.

God would surely not go back on his word, would he?

"Okay... so... it's that..."

Lizbeth took a deep breath and looked Lith right in the eyes.

"...you do not specialize in alchemy, meaning your alchemy skills are definitely not on par with a mortal like me even. Calling you Master would be disrespectful to my previous Master. And not calling you God would also be disrespectful to you after everything you've done for me."

"Oh," Lith was taken aback. "So it was this."

"Haaah..." Lizbeth took a deep breath and backed away. "Are you angry?" She asked with her lips curled down.

"No." Lith clarified immediately and shook his head. "I can understand where you're coming from. You should've said so earlier."

"What?" Lizbeth was surprised, but a second later, she nudged her glasses up and said, "Oh right. I forgot God is more understanding than the average person and more forgiving and easy going too."

She then bowed to a full ninety degrees.

"I'm sorry to have doubted you, Go—"

Bonk!

"Oww!"

"Stop spouting nonsense." Lith said with a shake of his head after giving a head chop to Lizbeth.

"It was me in the wrong. I should've just asked you to call me Your Highness instead of Master."

This fuck wasn't intentional. Lith couldn't even see it coming from a mile away. This situation served as a reminder to him to not let every new subordinate he found to call him Master.

If he had to pry into this matter further, only Hyunsuk and Shi were the ones who should call him Master as he had officially accepted them as his disciples.

But come to think of it, aren't the heads of a house usually called Master? It's a common terminology used throughout the world in noble households.

Lith was a prince, so it made sense that the maids referred to him as Your Highness. In case if he wasn't, then he would be referred as Master by them or perhaps lord or sir.

'Having the title of a prince sure solves a lot of problems.'

The maids in the castle were in a disarray till this day regarding his mother's change of title.

Calling her Madam felt weird and calling her Your Majesty was a bit disrespectful to Lucy, who was the current ruling Queen.

'I need to clarify the titles after going home. The maidservants don't say it, but I can feel the tension. Mom might not be aware of this as it's a trivial thing.'

A genius, and even the mightiest of beings, just like normal people, always tended to ignore their noses that lay right in front of them.

Everyone's brain was wired to do that as not doing so would result in the nose becoming a hindrance.

Just like how the nose was right in front of their eyes but always ignored, the situation could be the same for his mother.

This topic could be dealt with in a bit of time. For now, Lith focused on the greenhead with glasses in front.

"You'll call me Your Highness from now on, understood?"

This was more of an order and less of a request.

Lizbeth immediately understood it and bowed again.

"As God— His Highness commands!"

Liz saved herself from another bonk on the head by correcting herself at the last minute.

Lith heaved a relieved sigh. "Good, since this is fixed, let's go back."

It was easier to fix Liz than he thought. Or was it easy because it was him whom she had full faith in and trusted blindly?

Could be the latter.

In any case, holding Liz's hand, he said, "The work here is done. Let's leave."

"G-g-g— Your Highness!" Liz's face flushed red as she felt her revered God's touch.

Used to such reactions already, Lith ignored her and injected his spiritual power into a teleportation artifact.

The Space around him bent and sucked him in along with Lizbeth.

The next instant, in front of Lith was a familiar rooftop, a familiar night sky, and a familiar crimson-silver moon.

He was back in the castle and stood at the highest rooftop of it that had a complete unhindered view of the area around them.

The mist-covered Lake of Bewitchment, the rows of dark roses lined in the Dark Rose Forest's boundary, the cobblestone pavement leading towards Evernight City...

The view couldn't get any better than this.

Lizbeth froze in her spot the moment she arrived here.

Looking at her, Lith asked, "Beautiful, isn't it?"

He thought she was shocked by the beauty of this place and thus remained frozen in her spot.

Sniff... sniff...

"Huh? There's such a strong medicinal smell here..."

"What?"

Lith couldn't be any more wrong.

Lizbeth's keen sense of acquired smell for alchemy related things shot up and made her freeze due to how strong it was. She had never smelled something this potent.

As if a switch had been flipped within her, she ignored Lith and began running towards the source of smell.

Lith extended his wings out and flapped them, following her from behind while being one foot above the ground.

Despite it being her first time in the castle, Lizbeth was running in the hallways as if she knew this place like the back of her hand.

"Your Highness."

The maids that saw Lith bowed and greeted him in the hallways. Lith gave them a curt nod and continued to follow Lizbeth.

A few minutes later.

A silverhead, leaning on a pillar, could be seen staring at Lith's direction. She was smiling and waving at him.

Lizbeth's brain did not register anyone. Not even the most beautiful lady in the universe leaning by the pillar in the hallway.

She was focused competing on the medicinal smell and was running almost on instinct.

"Hi baby—"

As Lith neared her, Lilith did the usual greeting, but was interrupted as Lith kissed her forehead while flying.

It was just a peck as Lith went past her in the next instant.

Waving his hand, Lith said, "I'll see you in a bit, mom. A little busy right now."

Lilith stood there with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

Qingyue walked beside her, and like the loyal and amazing maid she was, presented her Madam a box of tissues, in case she wanted to wipe her tears.

"Sniff..."

Lilith took a tissue out of the box and wiped her eyes that had fake tears.

"...my baby... he's... he's now in his rebellious phase. Even going so far to ignore his mama for someone he met just a while ago."

Qingyue, with a neutral look on her face, nodded slightly and said in a monotonous voice, "His Highness is undergoing puberty. The day's not far when he'll become an adult. I suppose he'll start addressing Madam as respected mother by then."

"Noooooooooooo!"